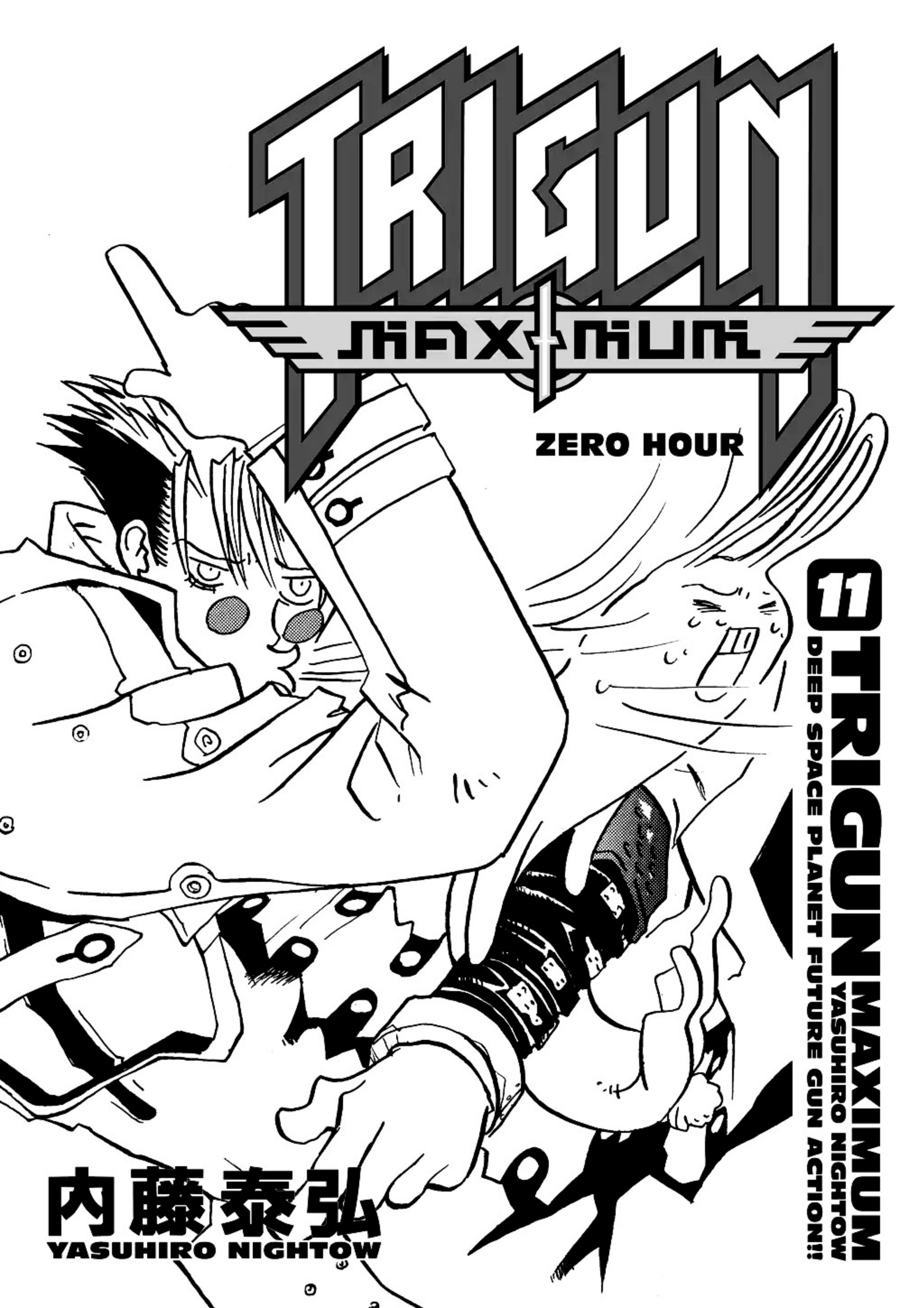
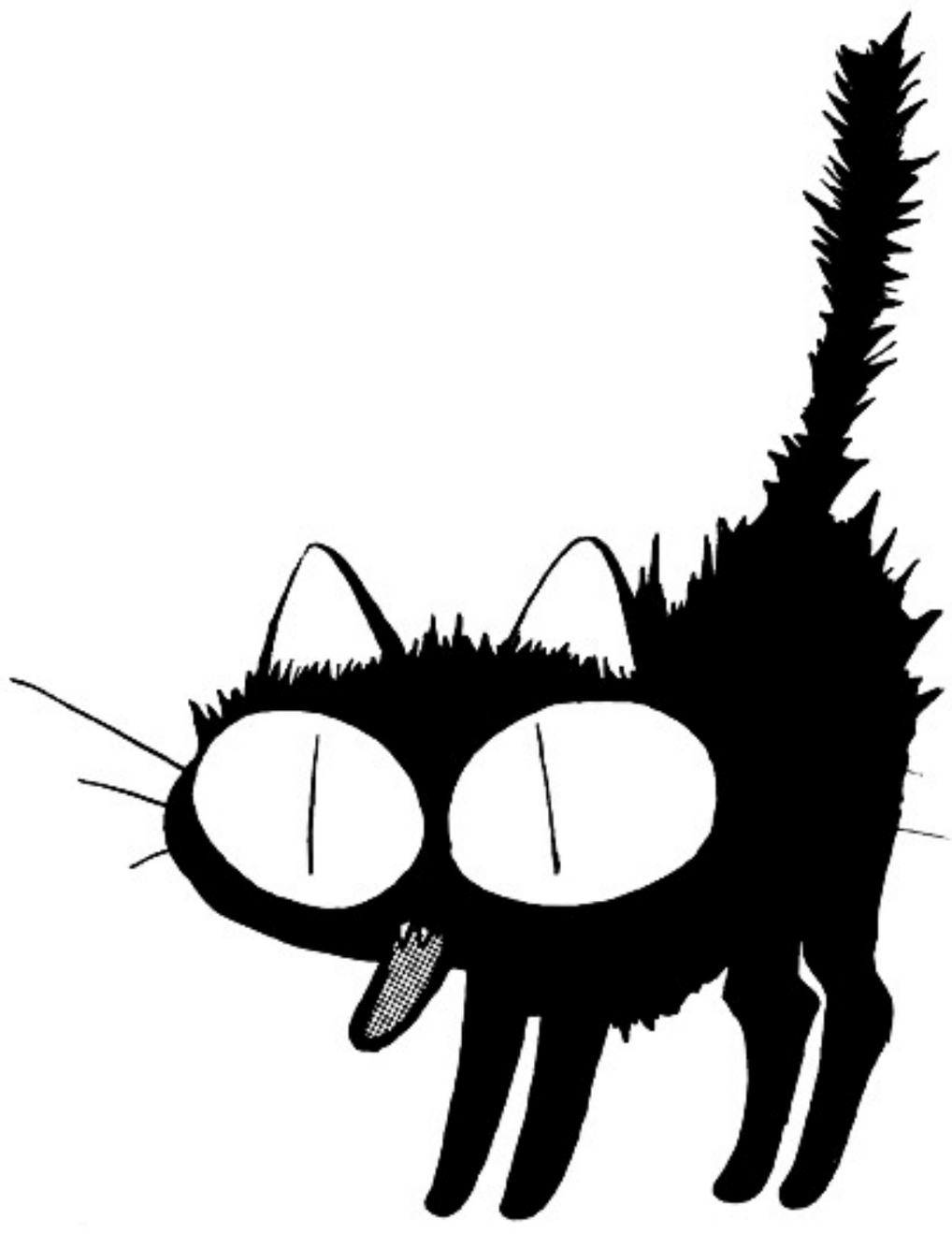
TRIGUN
MAXIMUM
ZERO HOUR
11
TRIGUN MAXIMUM
YASUHIRO NIGHTOW
DEEP SPACE PLANET FUTURE GUN ACTION!!
内藤泰弘
YASUHIRO NIGHTOW


TRIGUN
MAXIMUM
ZERO HOUR
11
TRIGUN MAXIMUM
YASUHIRO NIGHTOW
DEEP SPACE PLANET FUTURE GUN ACTION!!
内藤泰弘
YASUHIRO NIGHTOW

TRIGUN MAXIMUM ULTIMATE VOL 11:
ZERO HOUR

#01. ZERO HOUR 5
#02. SLAP-STICK DAYS 35
#03. THE NOISE OF THUNDER 65
#04. RETURN OF THE WICKED 95
#05. GET READY, GET SET 125
#06. THAT WHICH CAN BE PROTECTED 157



TRIGUN MAXIMUM 11

YASUHIRO NIGHTOW

DEEP SPACE PLANET FUTURE GUN ACTION!!

トライガン・マキシマム

内藤泰弘

YASUHIRO NIGHTOW

AND THEN...

...THE CHANCES ARE THAT *HE* WILL COME, TOO.

WE WILL DRAW OUT THE TRAITOR.

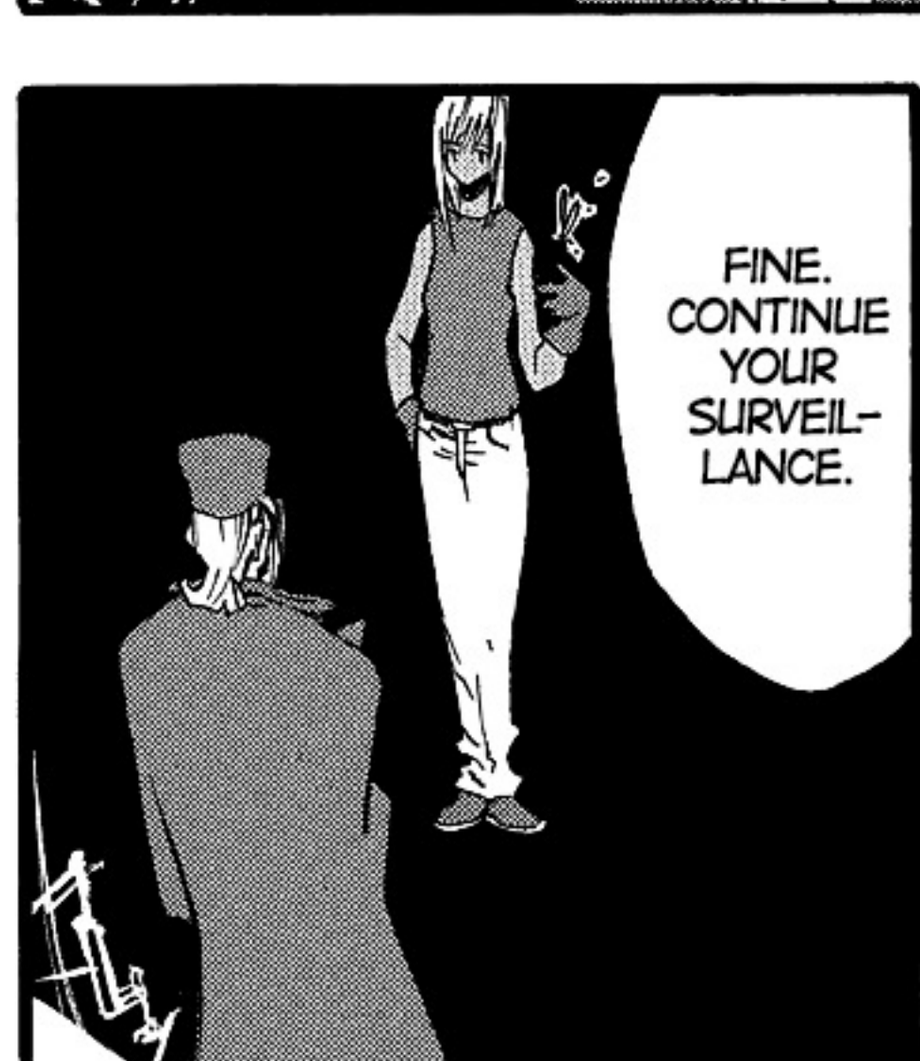
ゴゴゴ...

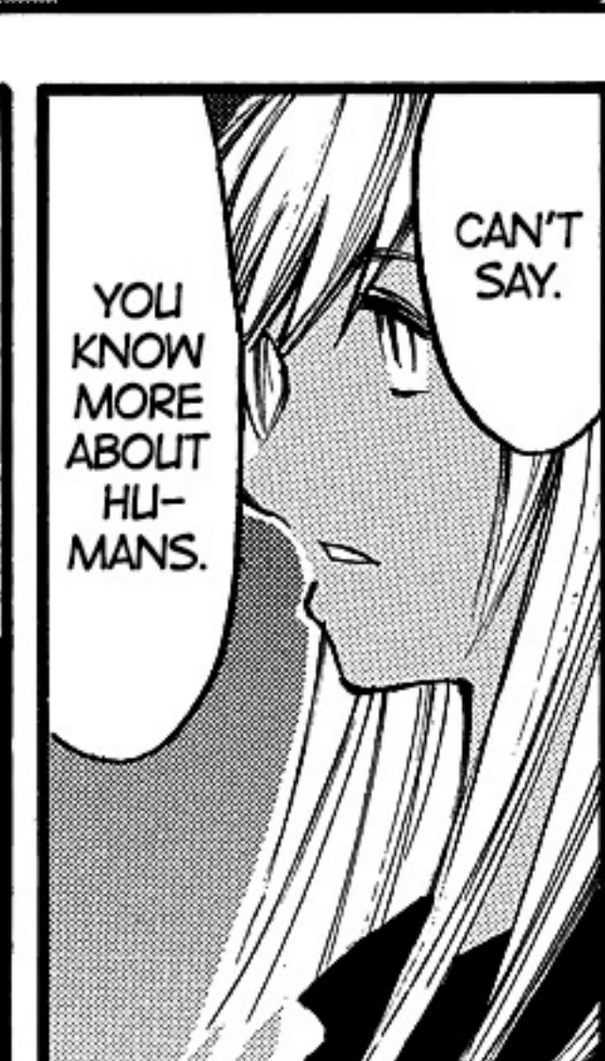
ゴゴゴ...

ゴゴゴ...

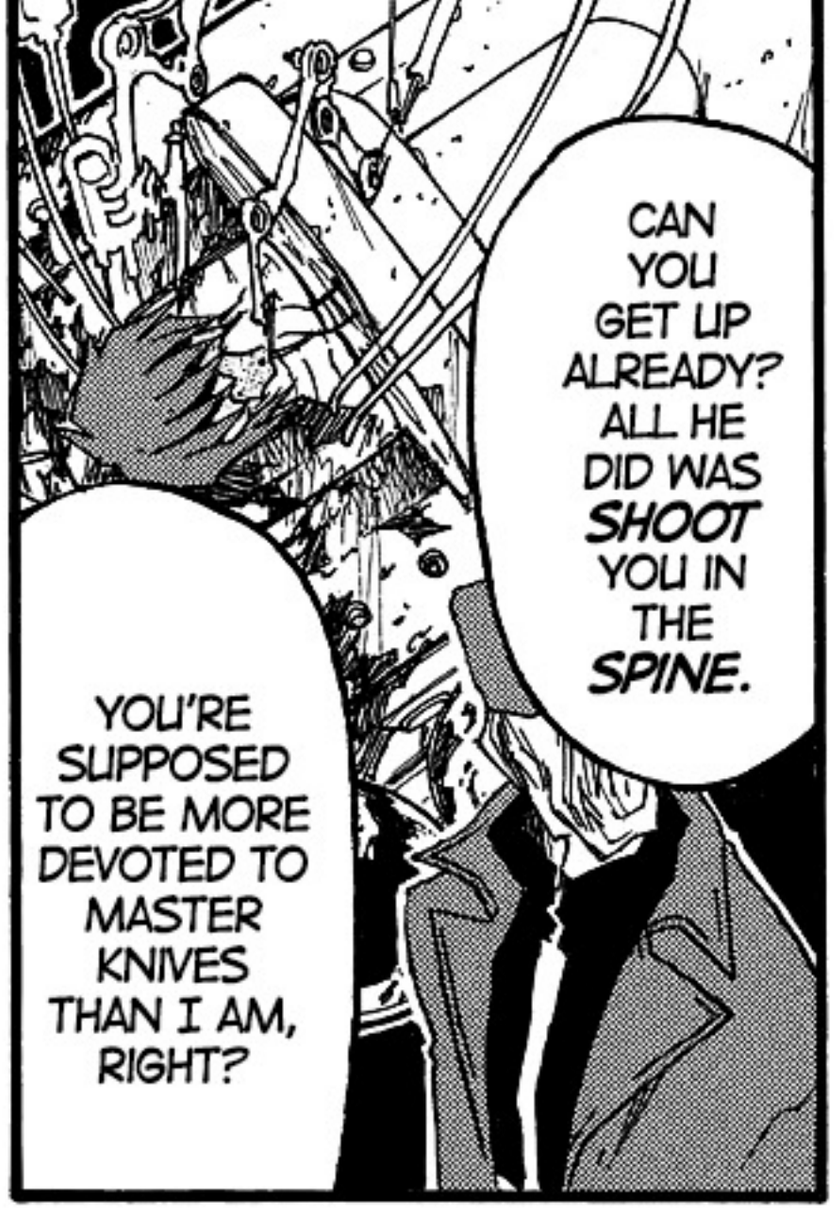
#01. ZERO HOUR

CHAPEL AND THE OLD MAN ARE BOTH DEAD.
AS FOR DOUBLE FANG AND TRIP OF DEATH...
I HAVE SUCCEEDED IN LOCATING THE TARGET, VASH THE STAMPEDE.
THEY ARE TRAVELING...
...WITH THE TARGET.
HM?
WELL...


FINE. CONTINUE YOUR SURVEIL-LANCE.

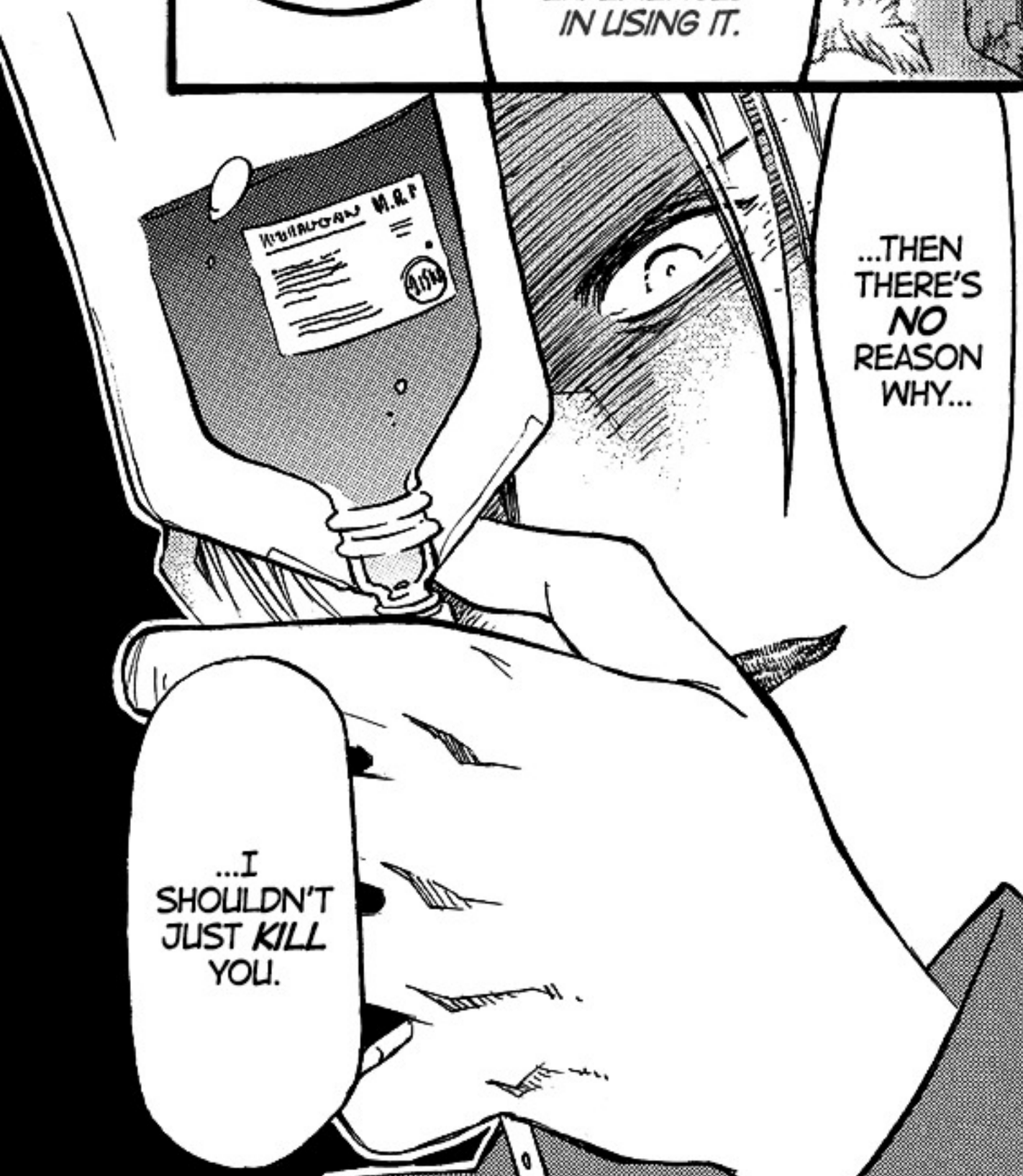

YOU KNOW MORE ABOUT HU-MANS.
CAN'T SAY.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?


CAN YOU GET UP ALREADY? ALL HE DID WAS *SHOOT* YOU IN THE *SPINE*.
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE MORE DEVOTED TO MASTER KNIVES THAN I AM, RIGHT?

THE GUNG-HO GUNS ARE FALLING OUT LIKE TEETH.
AS EXPECTED, THEY'VE BEEN UTTERLY DESTROYED.

HOWEVER, THE UNPREDICTABILITY OF HIS ACTIONS IS STILL A THREAT.
...BUT UNLIKE MASTER KNIVES, HE ISN'T AS EXPERIENCED IN USING IT.
THE AMOUNT OF POWER THAT HIS BROTHER WIELDS IS FRIGHTEN-ING...


...THEN THERE'S *NO* REASON WHY...
...I SHOULDN'T JUST *KILL* YOU.

SO, IF YOU CAN'T BE OF USE TO US...

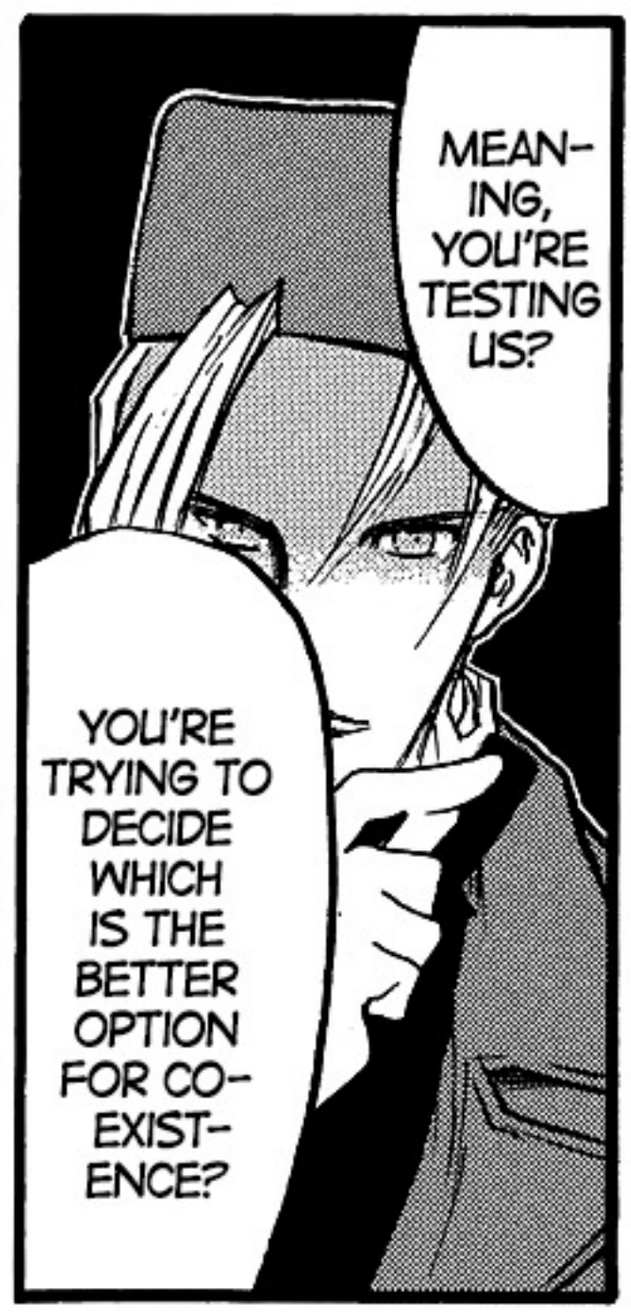
IT DOESN'T ADD UP.
THERE ISN'T MUCH FOR YOU TO GAIN.
?
SO, WHY ARE YOU HELPING US?

NOW...
I'M WONDERING ABOUT YOU.

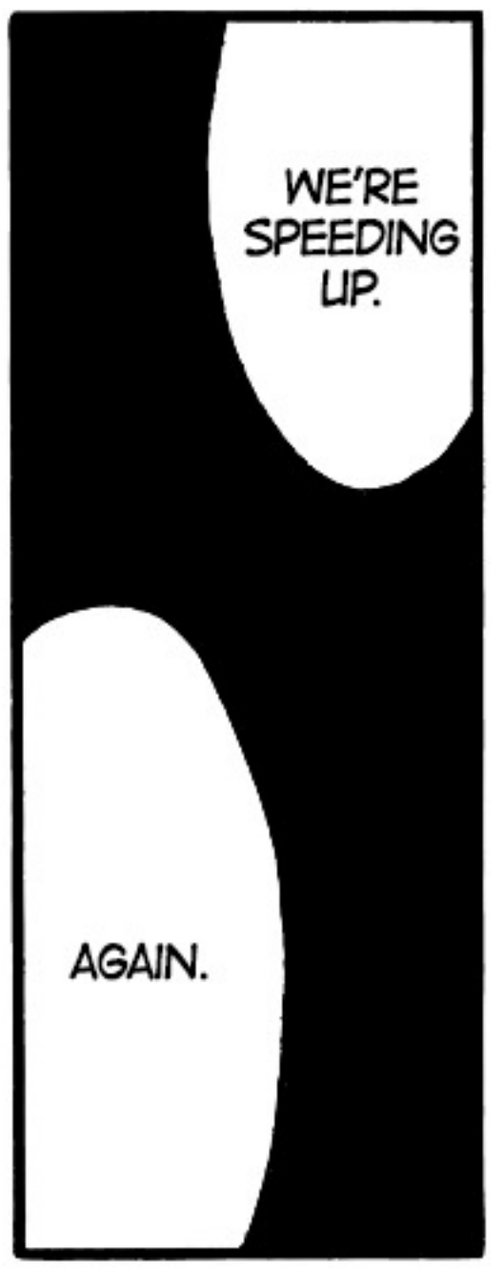
NAH...
THAT DIDN'T SOUND LIKE A JOKE.

HA HA.
JUST KID-DING.

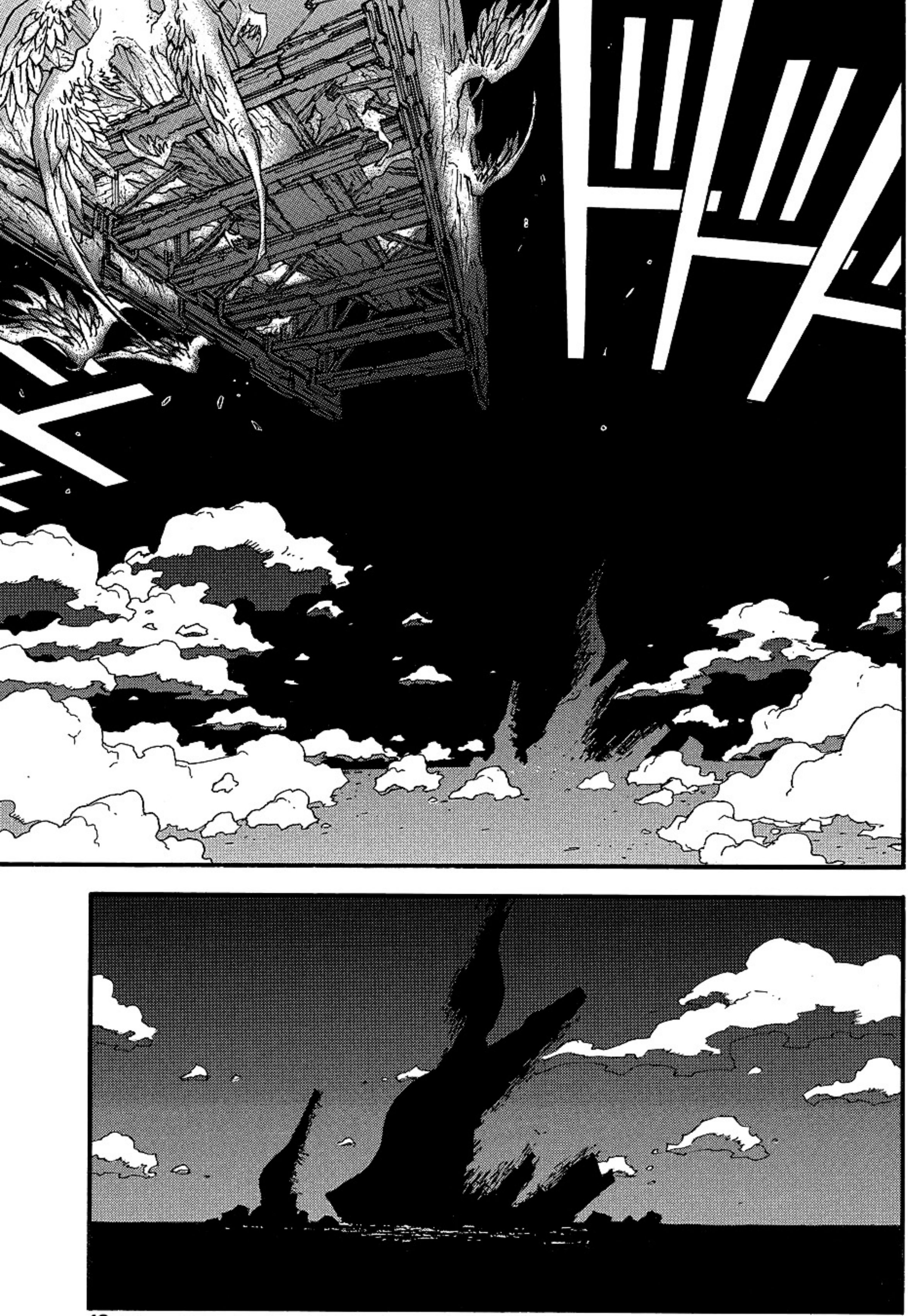
WE WANT TO LEARN.
...
...

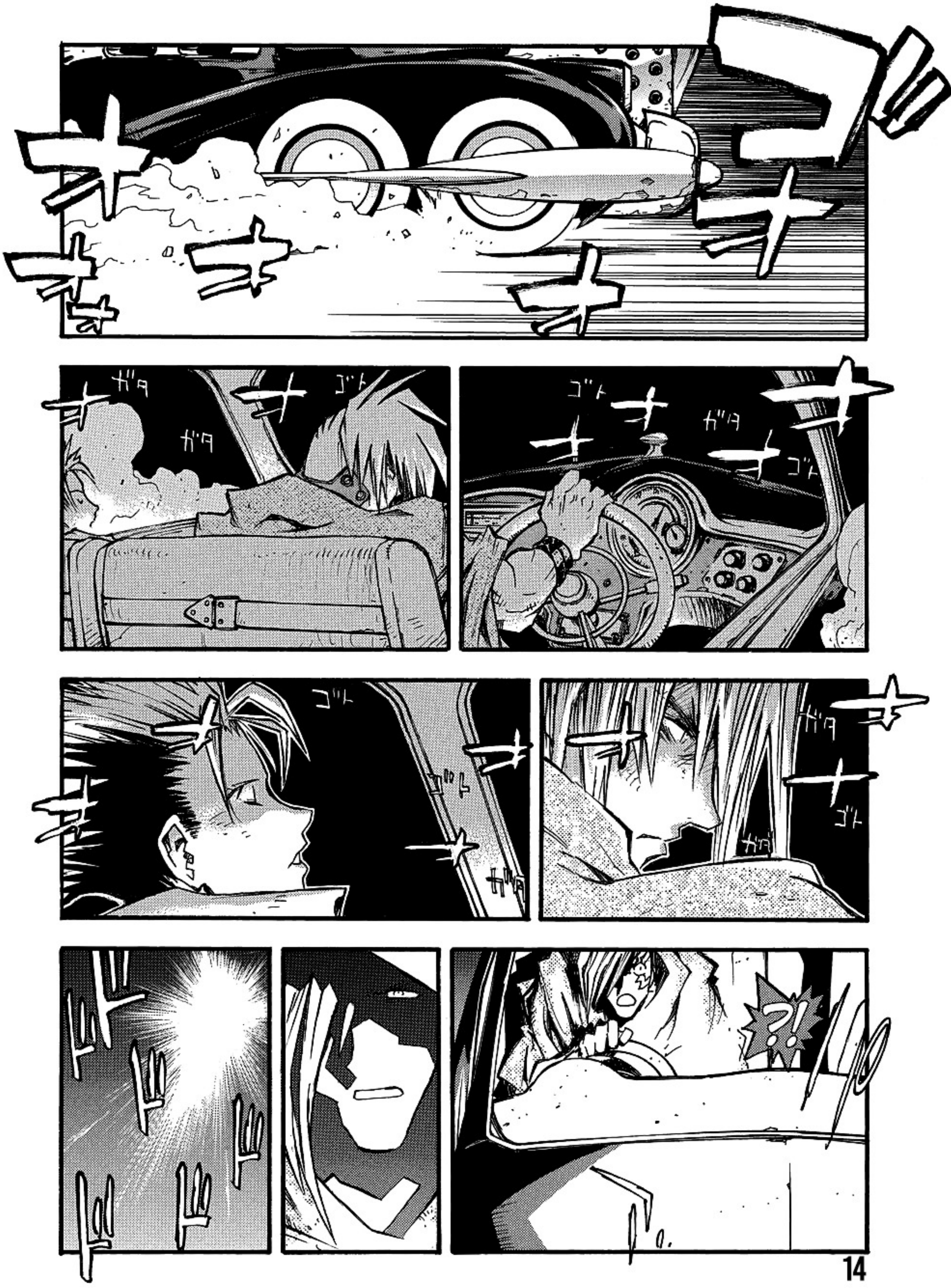

MEAN-ING, YOU'RE TESTING US?
YOU'RE TRYING TO DECIDE WHICH IS THE BETTER OPTION FOR CO-EXIST-ENCE?

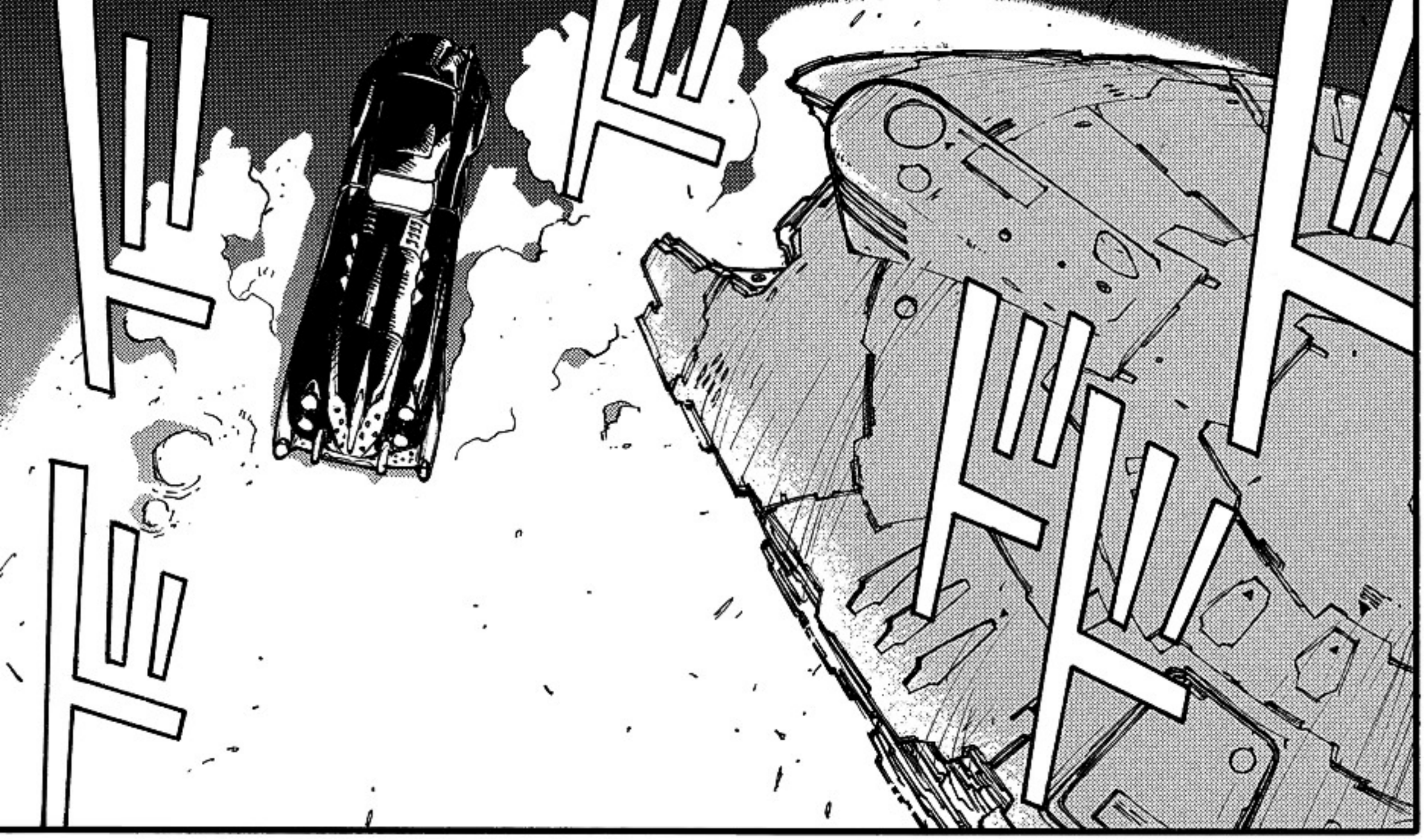
WE WANT TO KNOW MORE ABOUT PLANTS AND HUMANS.
IS THAT SO?

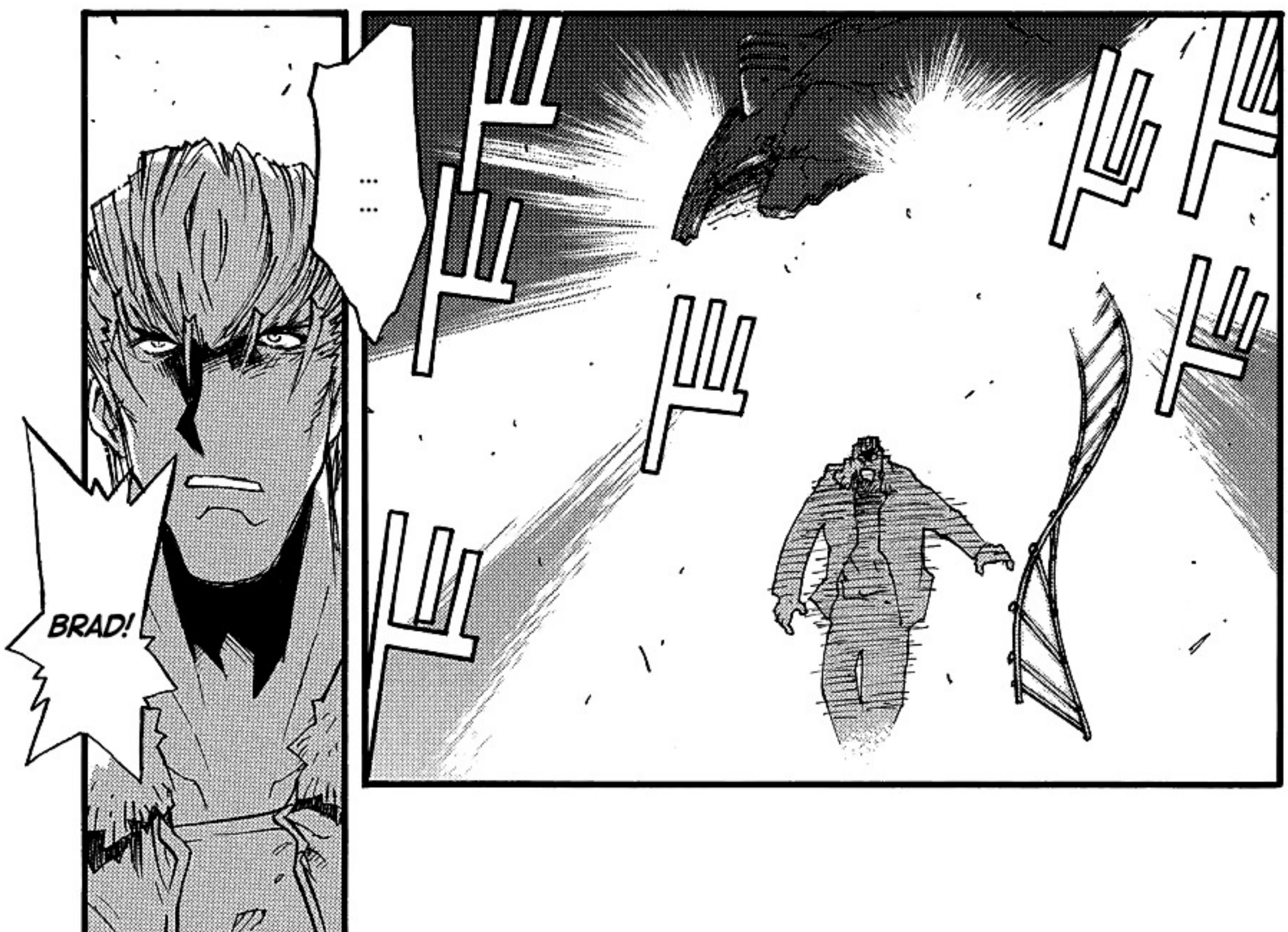

WE'RE SPEEDING UP.
AGAIN.

?!




ガタ
ガタ
ゴト
ゴト
ガタ
ゴト
ゴト
ゴト
ガタ
ガタ
ゴト
ガタ
ゴト
ガタ
?!




...
BRAD!

?
WAIT A DAMN MINUTE!
HOLD ON!
I KNEW YOU'D FIND US! NICE JOB!
AND WHAT THE HELL IS HE DOING HERE?
WHERE'S THE PRIEST?
I SHOULD EXPLAIN...
UH... YEAH...

VASH, ARE YOU...

...OUT OF YOUR GOD-DAMN MIND?!

...WHAT?!

HE KILLED YOUR FRIEND!

APOLOGIZING WON'T CHANGE THE FACT THAT HE'S THE ENEMY!

...I'M SORRY, BRAD...

I CAN'T AGREE TO THIS!

HE'D PROBABLY KILL US...

THIS BASTARD IS NOT GOING WITH US!

...IN OUR SLEEP!

THE HELL YOU TALKING ABOUT, SHIT FOR BRAINS?!

AAH! I'M SORRY!

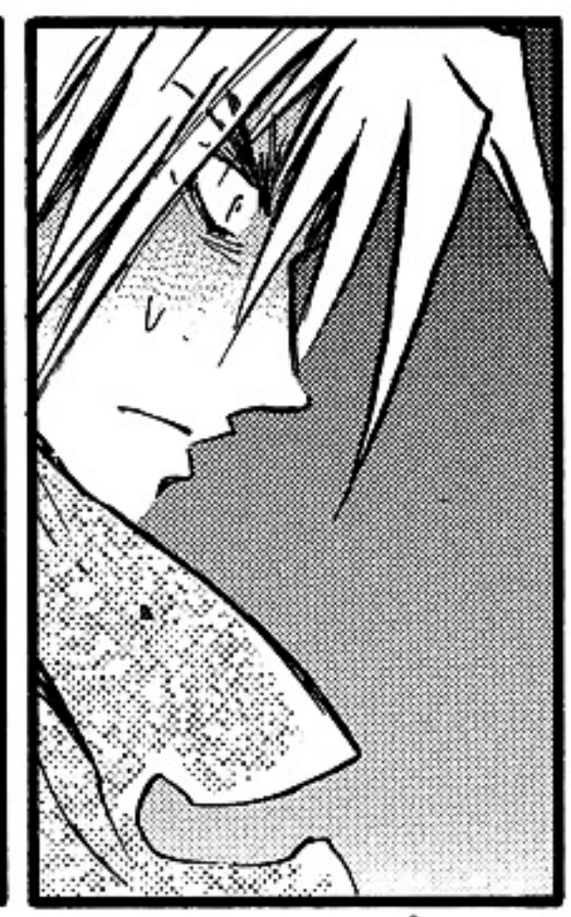
I MEAN... NO...

...BUT HOW DO I...

HE RISKED HIS LIFE... TO SAVE HIM!

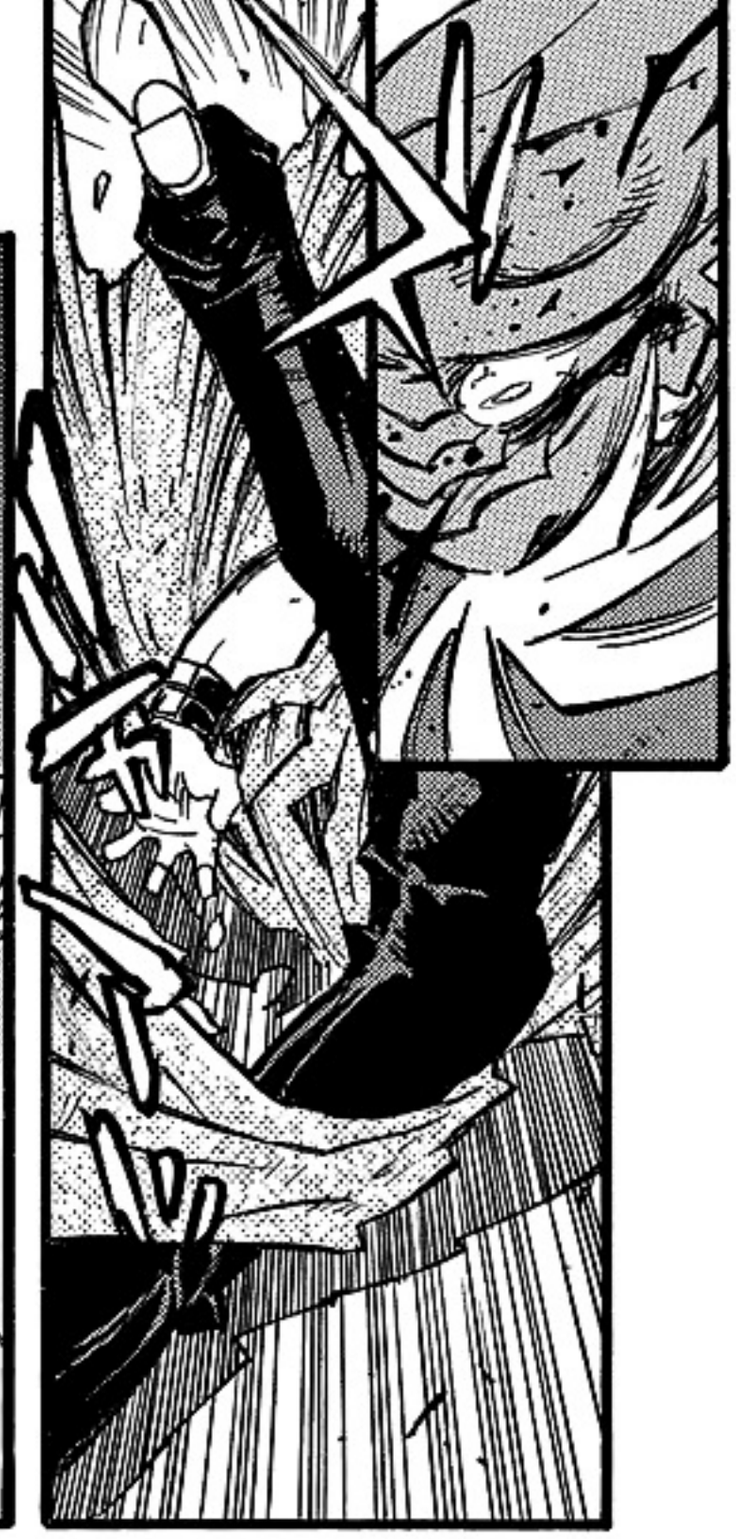
...THEN HE'S HAD *PLENTY* OF CHANCES.

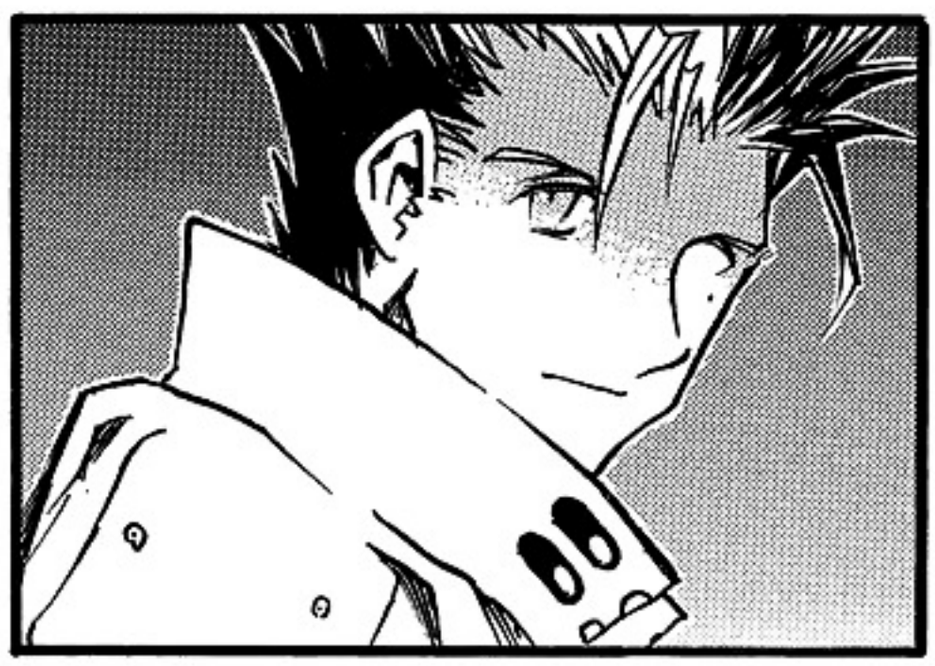
IF HE WANTED TO DO THAT...

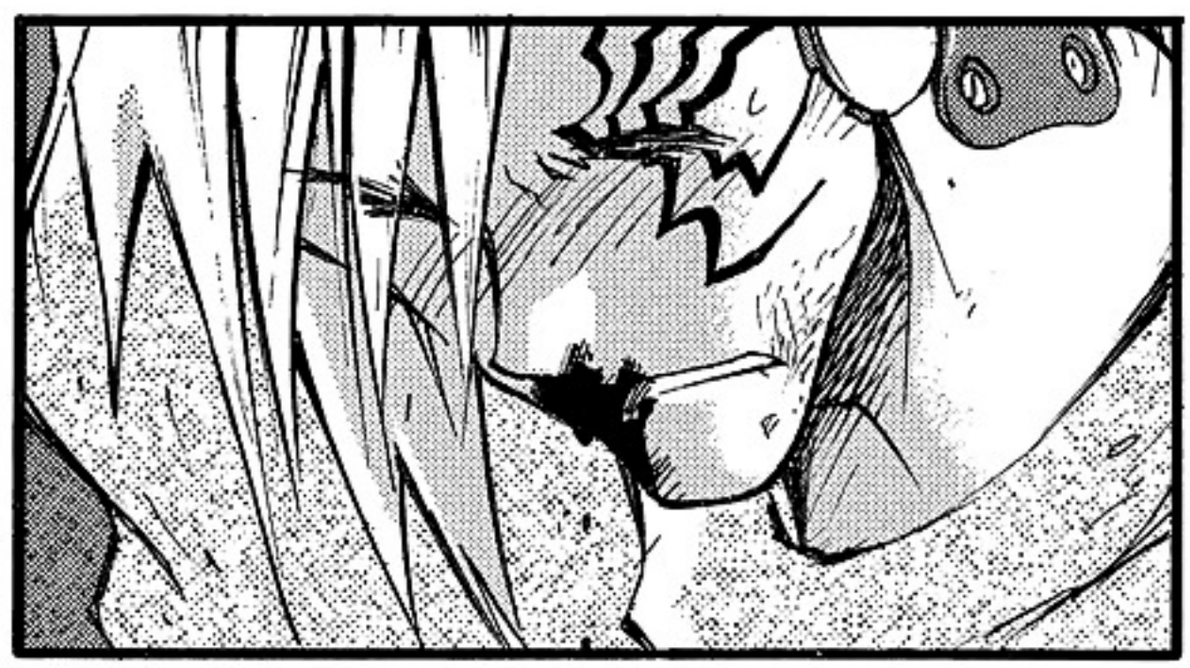


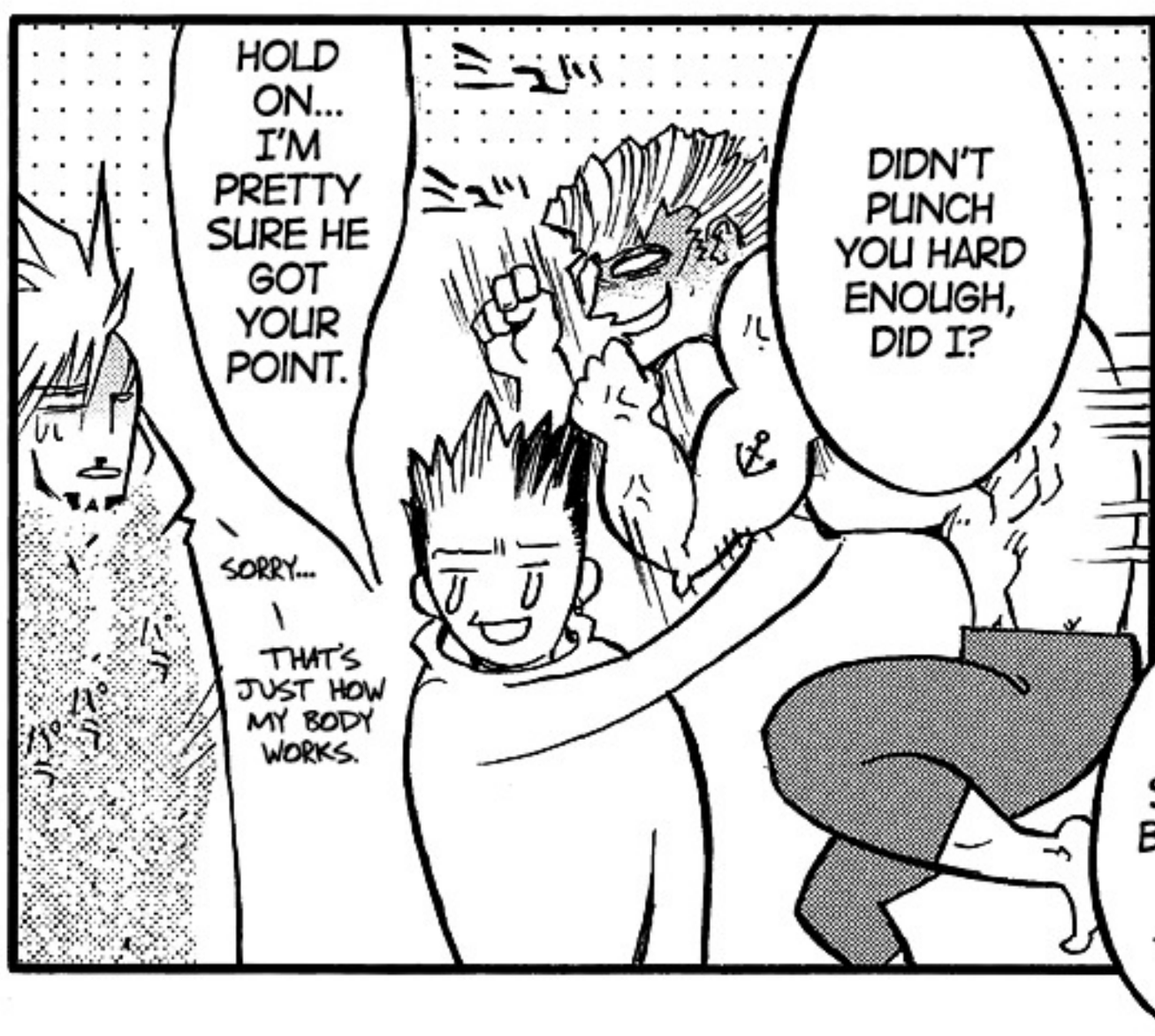
...
YOU KNOW ...
RIGHT ...?!
UH...
SURE...
...
...
...THAT HE BELIEVED IN.
YOU ARE THE ONE...
BUT...
?!
...
...
ALRIGHT, FINE.

AT LEAST LET ME PUNCH HIM, JUST THIS ONCE!
THAT PRIEST DID SO MUCH FOR US.
OKAY, ONE PUNCH, BUT THAT'S IT!

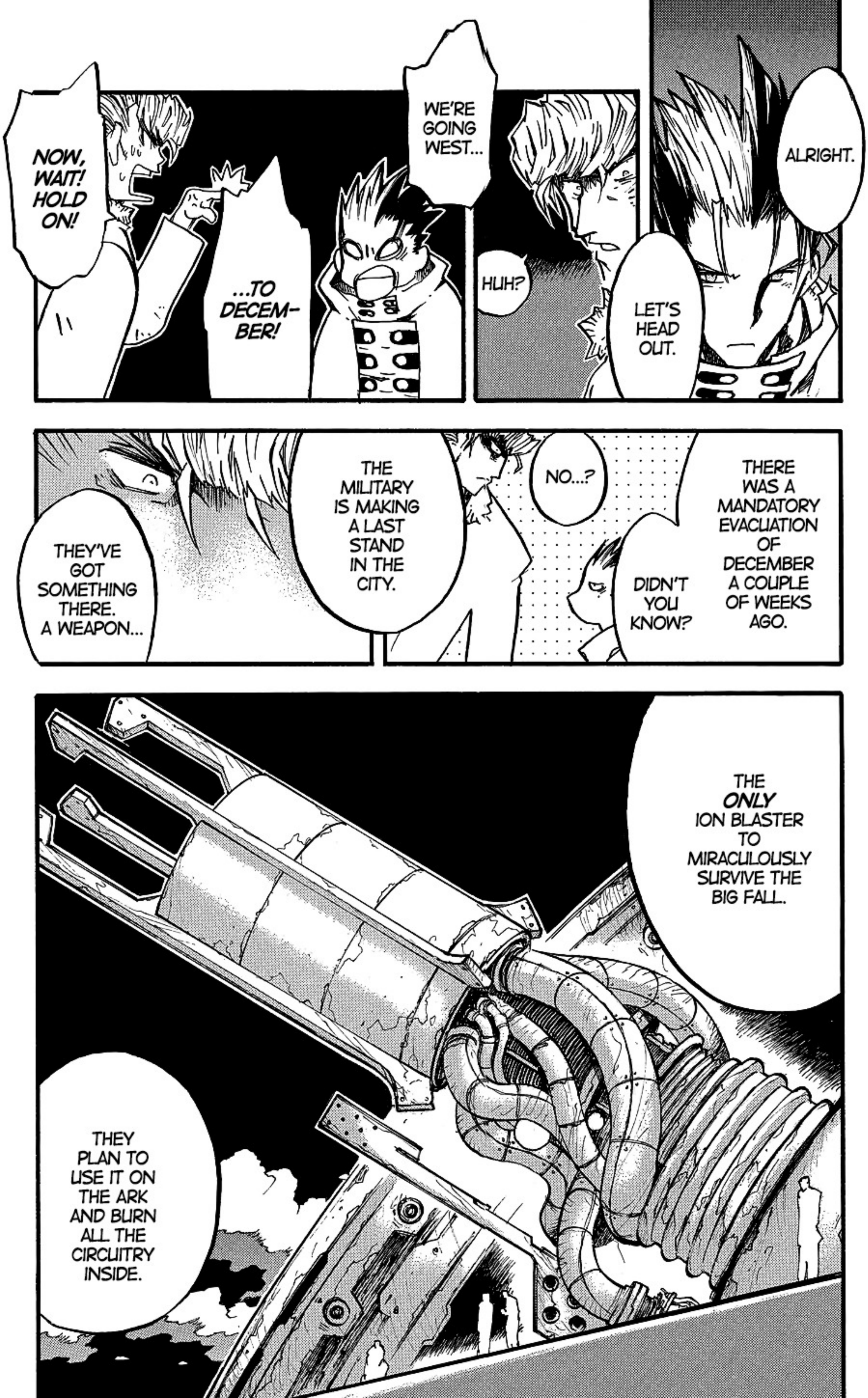


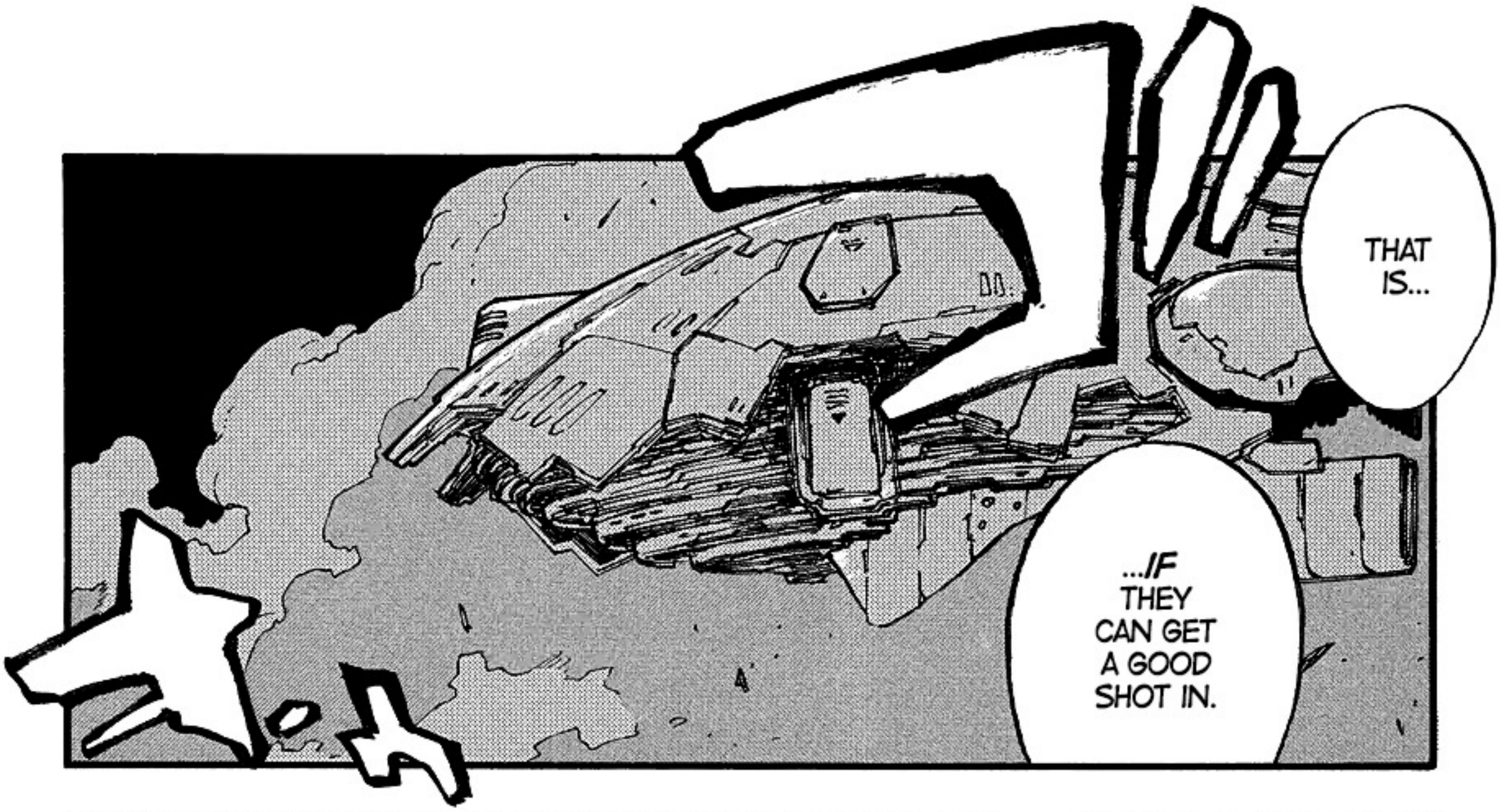


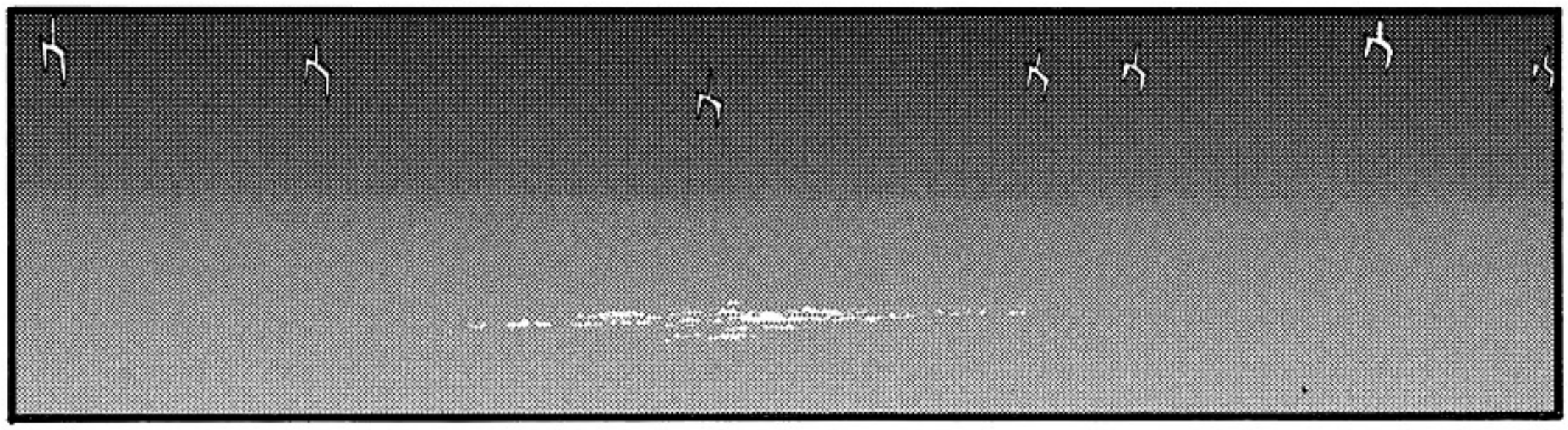



HOLD ON... I'M PRETTY SURE HE GOT YOUR POINT.
SORRY... THAT'S JUST HOW MY BODY WORKS.
DIDN'T PUNCH YOU HARD ENOUGH, DID I?

OH.
SNIFF SNIFF
HE STOPPED BLEEDING.
THAT WAS FAST.


NOW, WAIT! HOLD ON!
...TO DECEM-BER!
WE'RE GOING WEST...
HUH?
LET'S HEAD OUT.
ALRIGHT.
THEY'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE. A WEAPON...
THE MILITARY IS MAKING A LAST STAND IN THE CITY.
NO...?
DIDN'T YOU KNOW?
THERE WAS A MANDATORY EVACUATION OF DECEMBER A COUPLE OF WEEKS AGO.
THE ONLY ION BLASTER TO MIRACULOUSLY SURVIVE THE BIG FALL.
THEY PLAN TO USE IT ON THE ARK AND BURN ALL THE CIRCUITRY INSIDE.


THAT IS...
...IF THEY CAN GET A GOOD SHOT IN.



MOVE FROM PHASE THREE TO FOUR!

THE ARK IS COMING!

MOVE TO PHASE FIVE!

ALL GREEN. ALL GREEN. ALL GREEN.

FINAL SYSTEM CHECK.

FIRE DIVER-SIONARY SHOTS!

4...

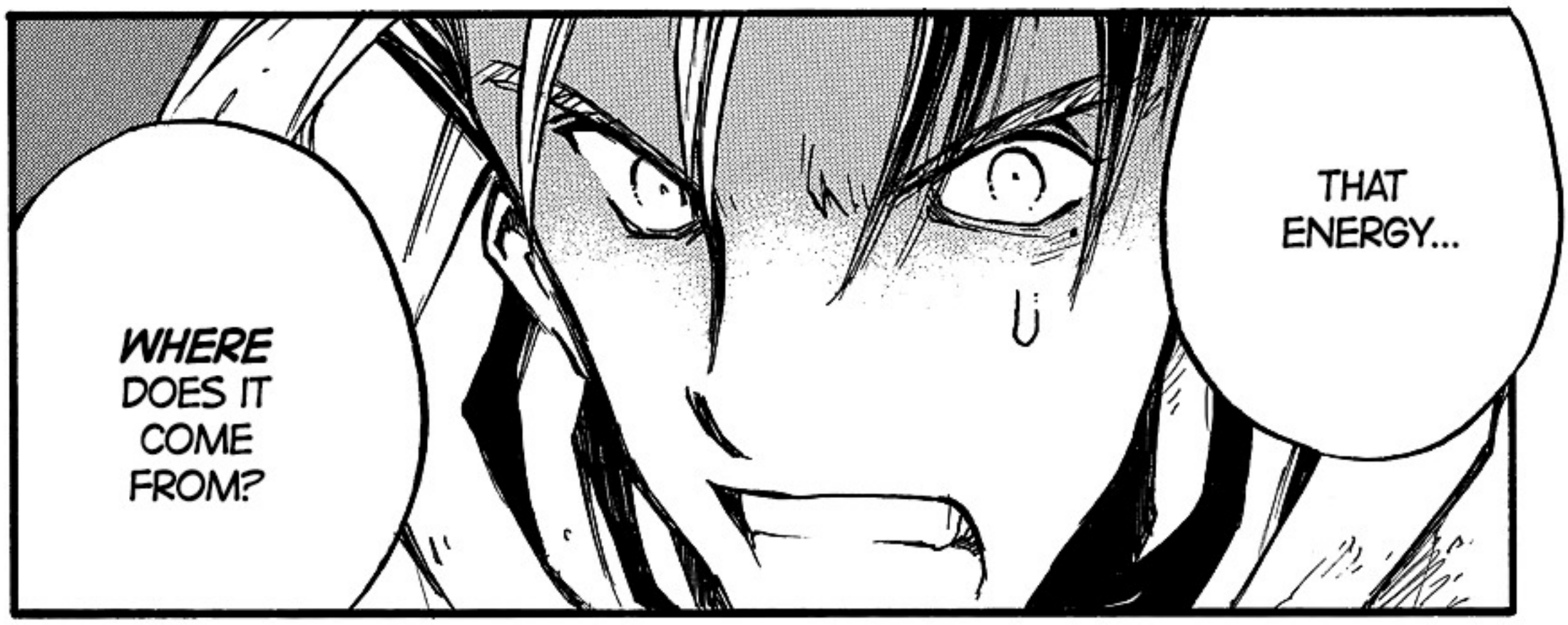
MOVE TO THE FINAL PHASE!

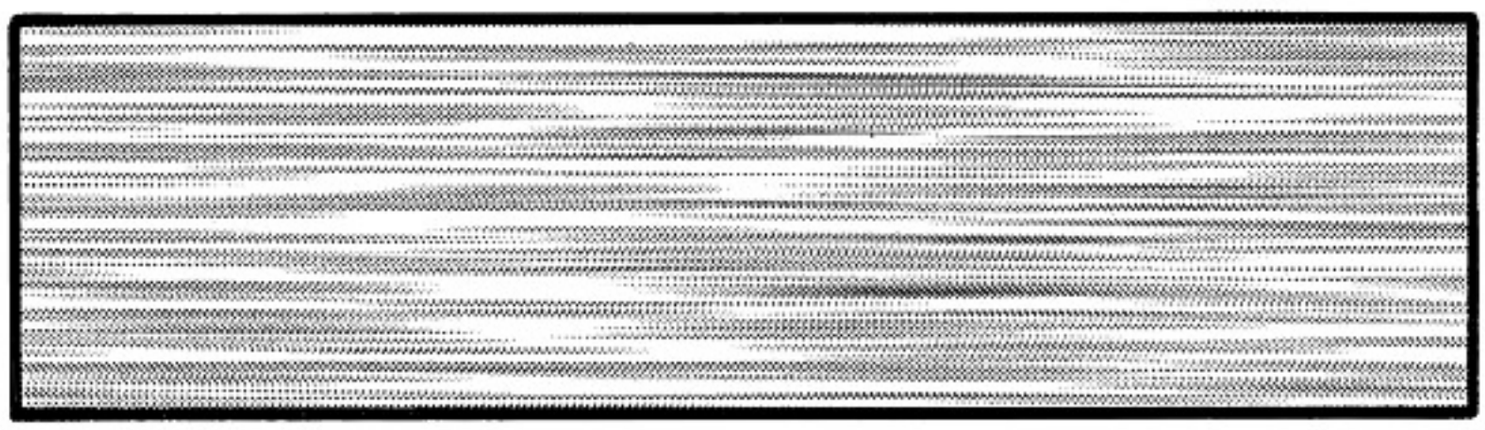
THE ARK WILL ENTER FIRING RANGE IN 5...

CLEAR THE AREA SURROUNDING THE CANON!

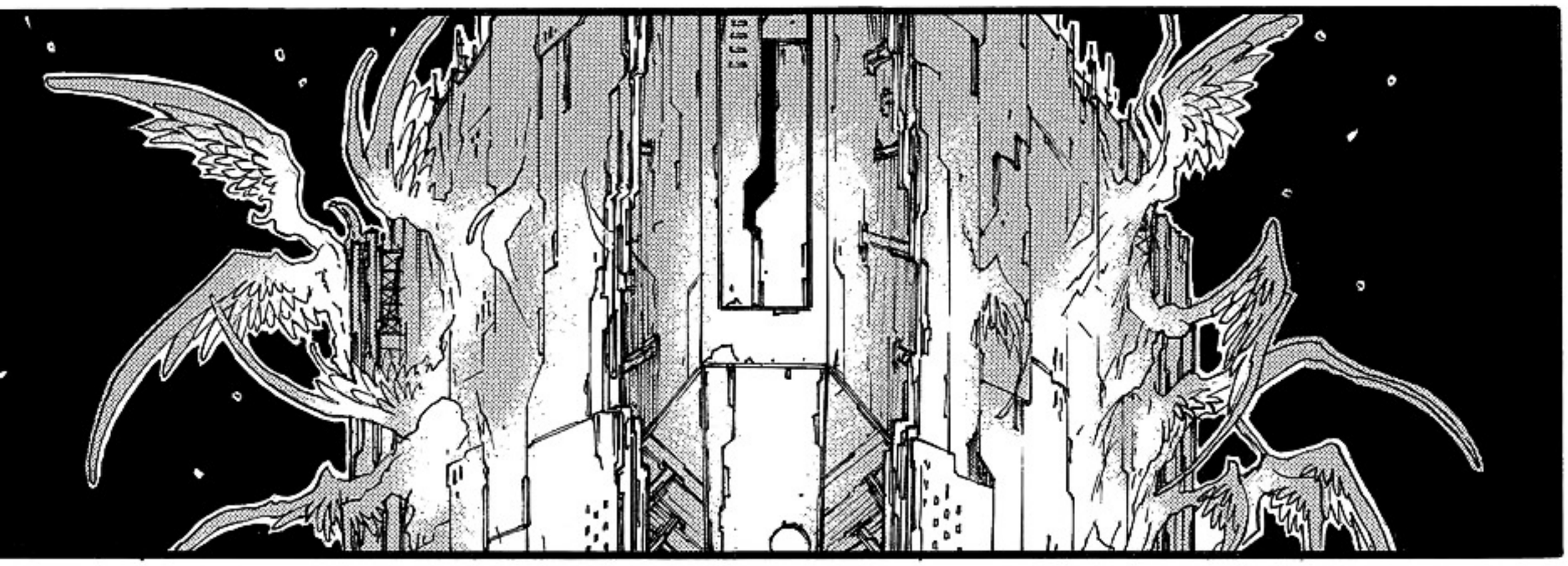
OR YOU'LL GET FRIED BY THE ELECTRI-CAL CHARGE!

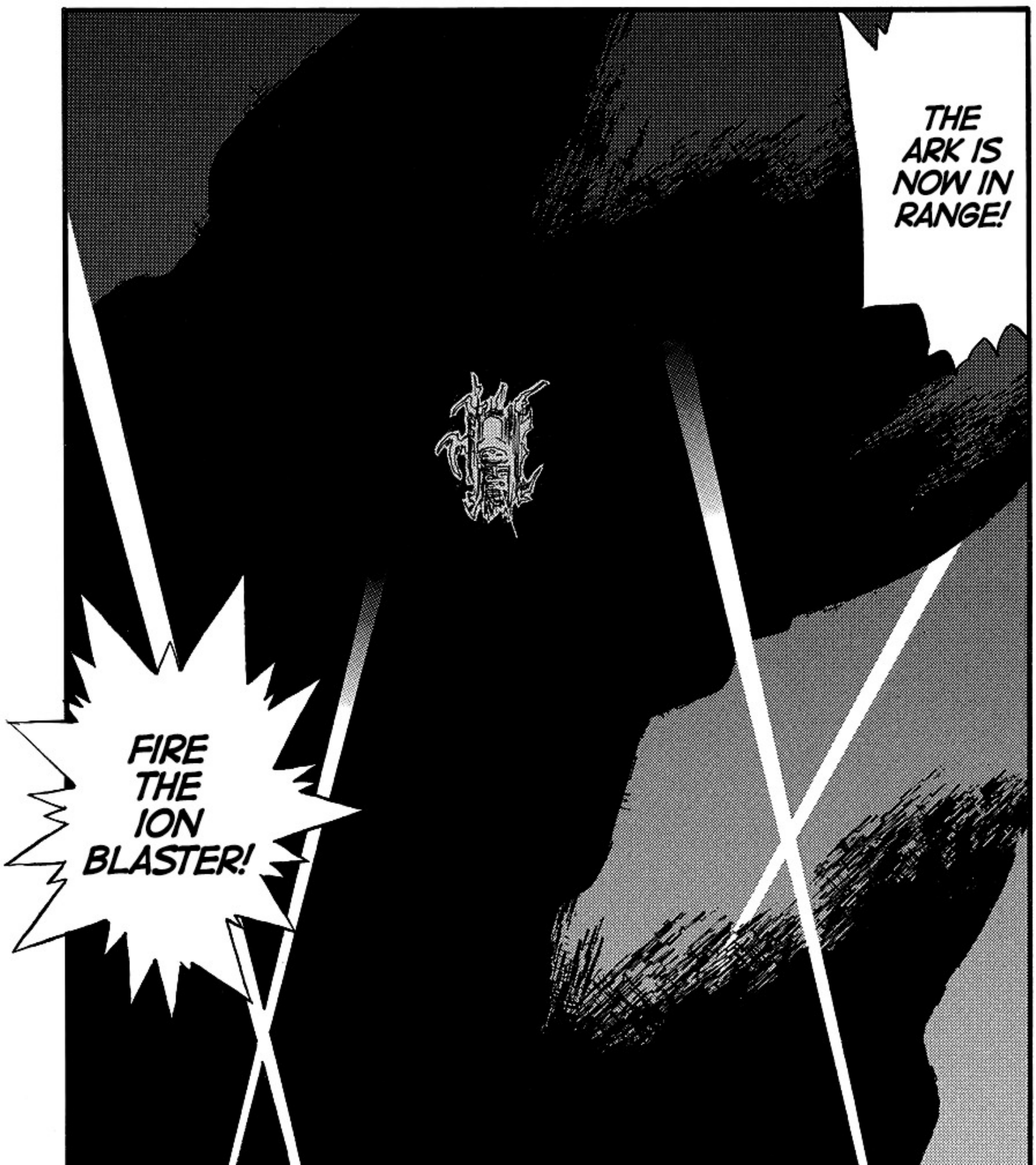
...BUT THEY'RE GONNA NEED A *HUGE* AMOUNT OF ENERGY FOR THAT ION BLASTER, RIGHT?
BEAR WITH ME, THIS IS JUST CONJEC-TURE...
?
HOLD ON...

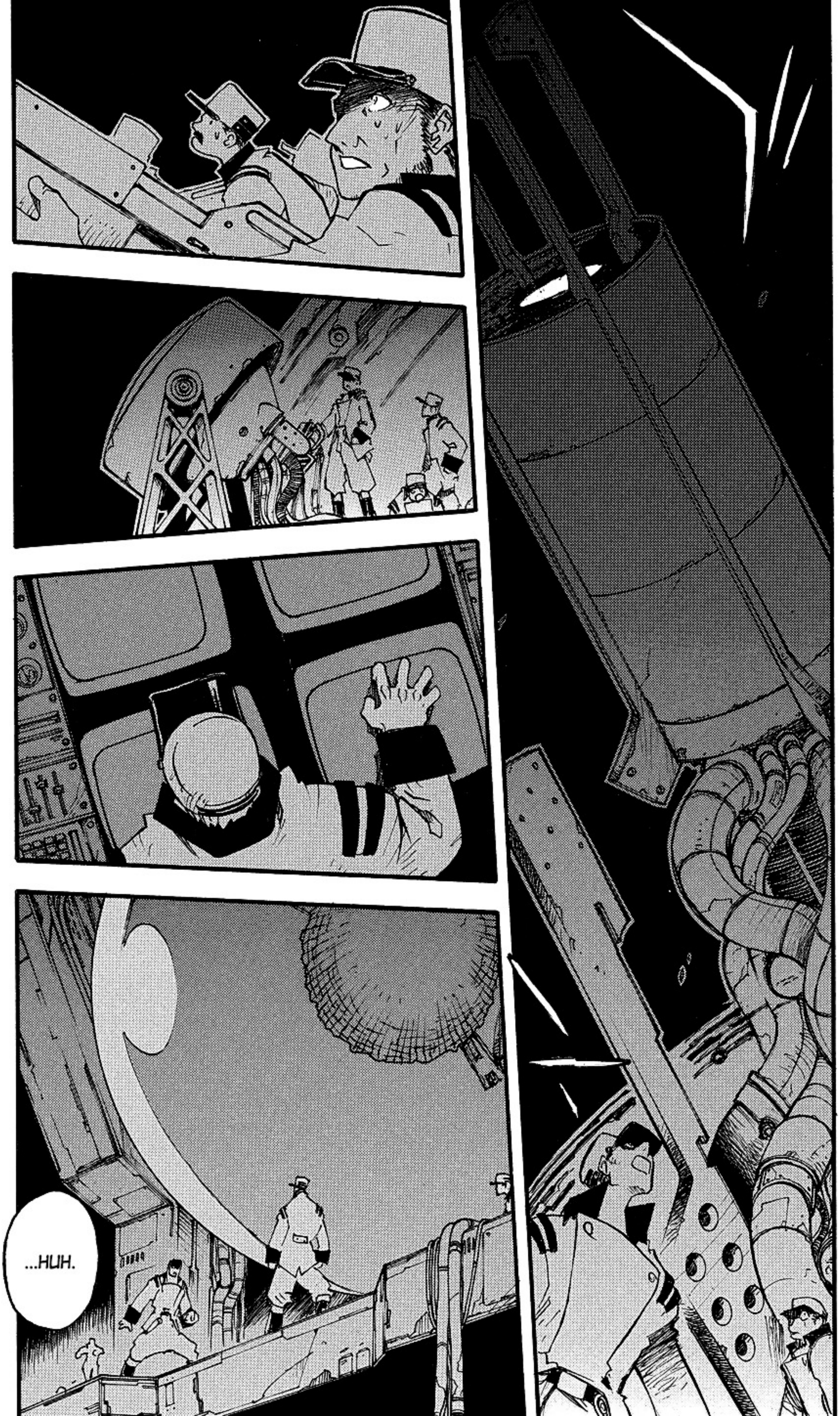

WHERE DOES IT COME FROM?
THAT ENERGY...



...
...
WHAT ARE YOU...
HUH?




THE ARK IS NOW IN RANGE!
FIRE THE ION BLASTER!


...HUH.

PEOPLE HAVEN'T REALIZED YET!

THE PLANTS HAVE A WILL OF THEIR *OWN.*

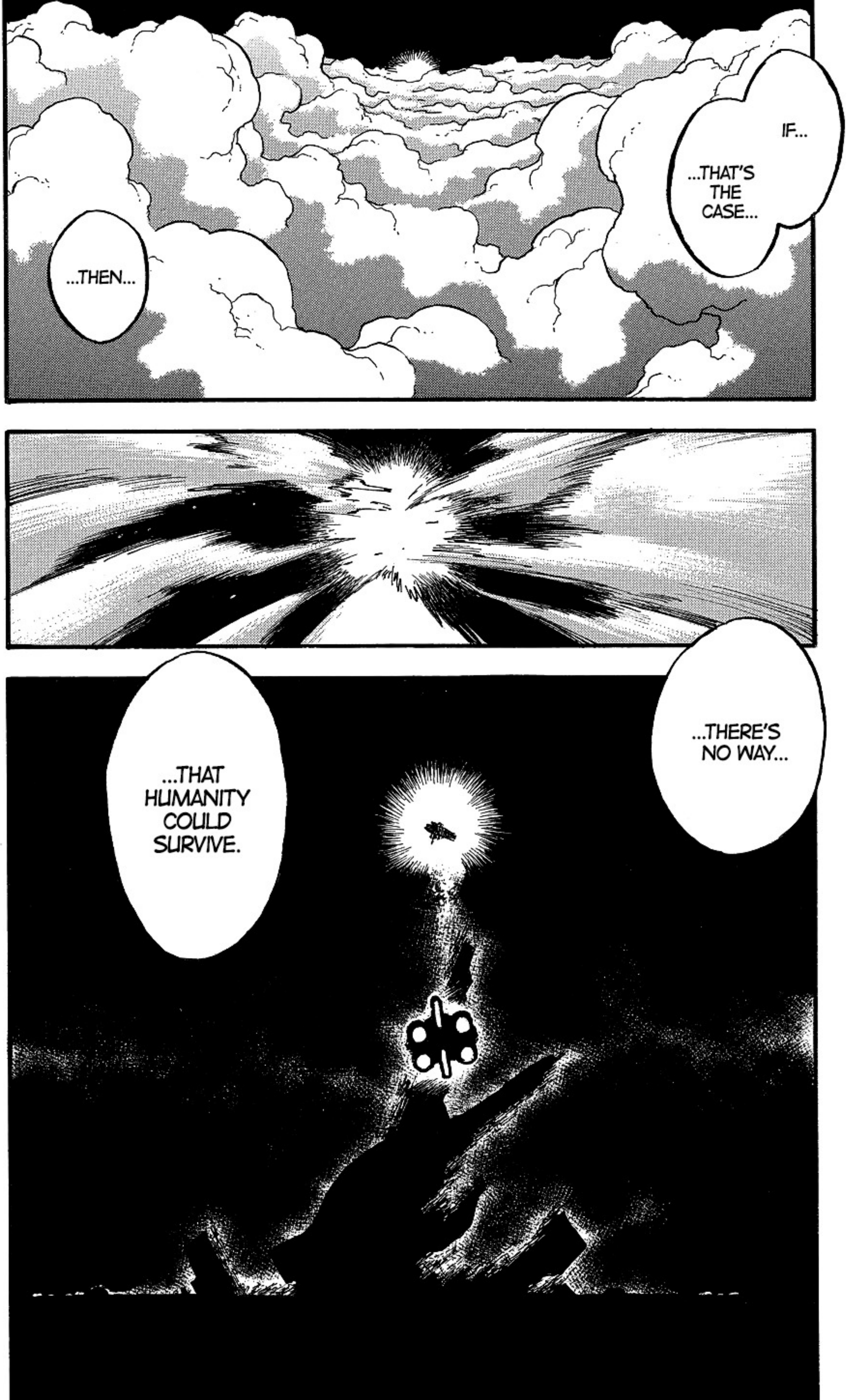
EVEN IF FORCED, THEY CAN *CHOOSE* NOT TO ATTACK THEIR OWN KIND!

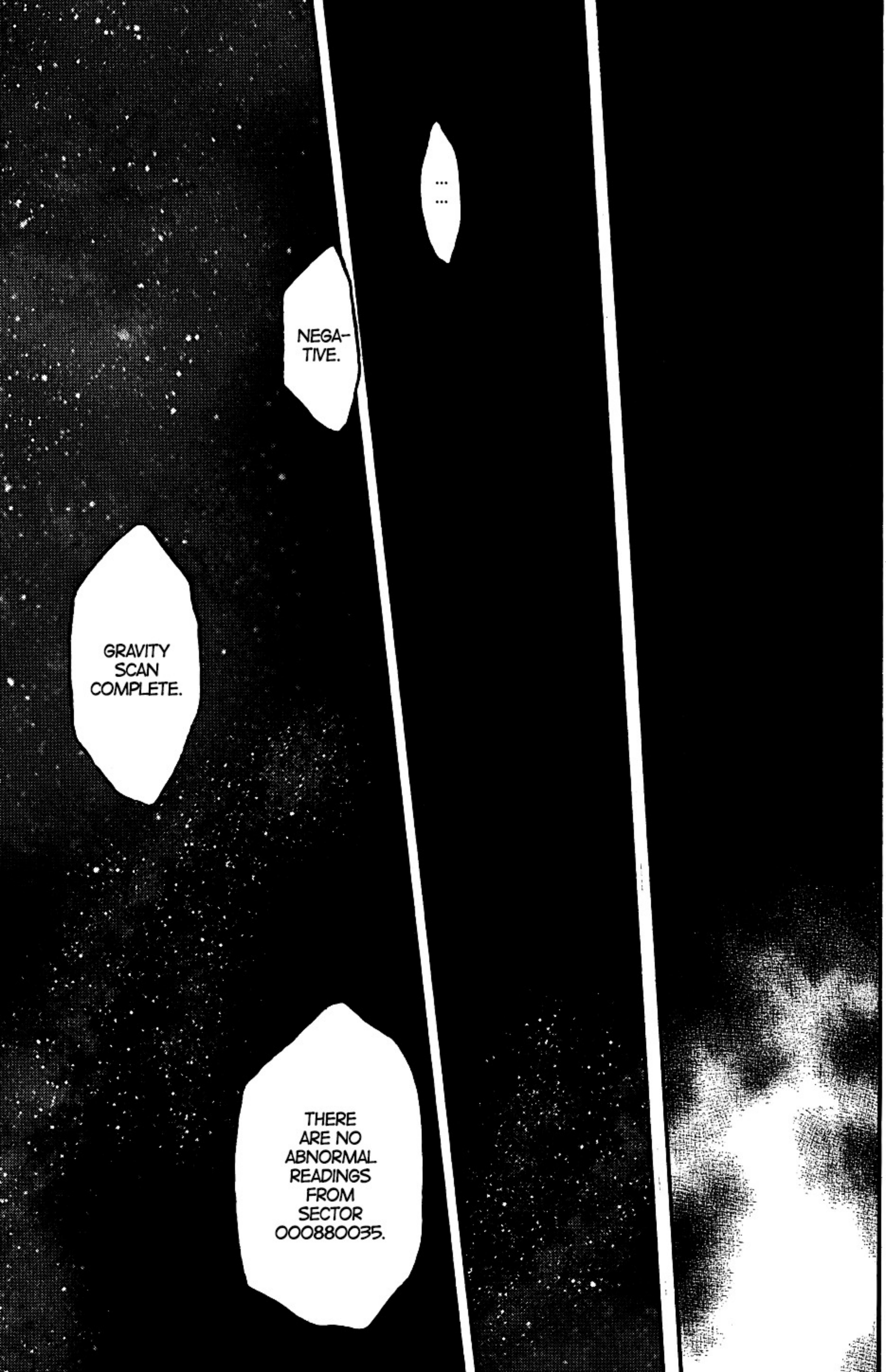
YOU'RE RIGHT!

YOU...

WHAT THE-?

IT'S POSSIBLE...
...THAT THE PLANTS...
...COULD REBEL AGAINST HUMANS.


...THEN...
IF...
...THAT'S THE CASE...
...THAT HUMANITY COULD SURVIVE.
...THERE'S NO WAY...

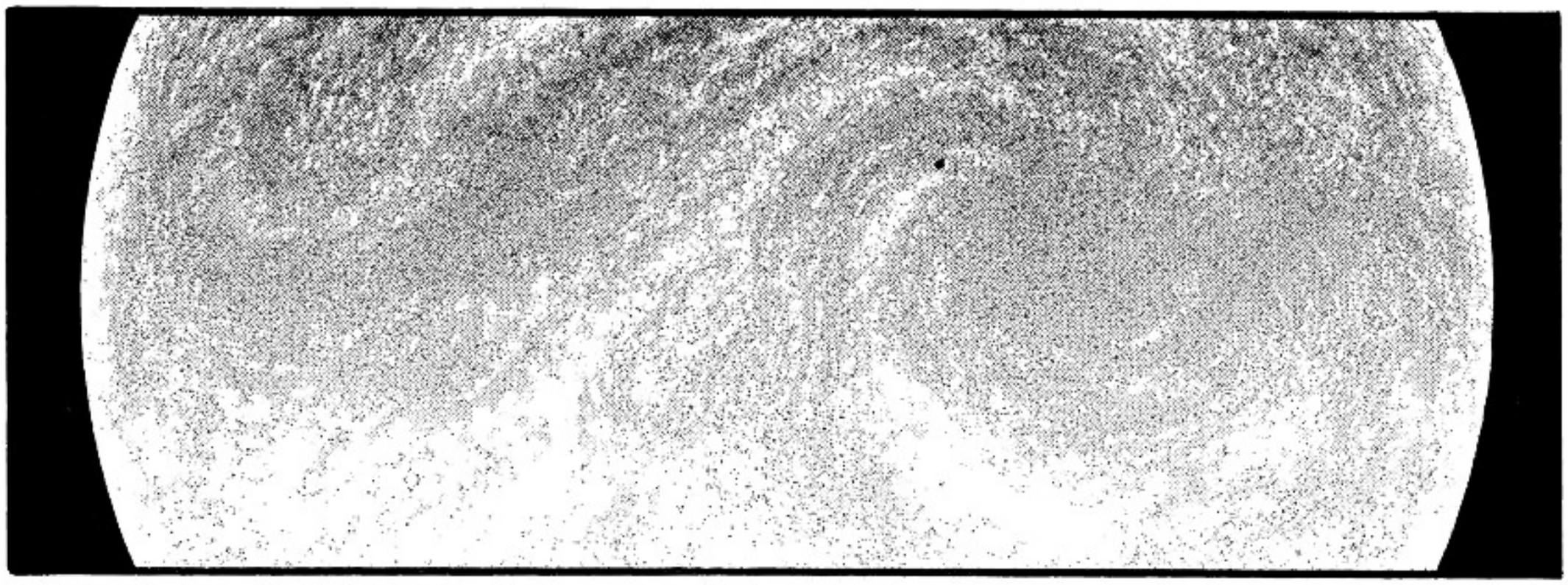

...
...
NEGA-
TIVE.
GRAVITY
SCAN
COMPLETE.
THERE
ARE NO
ABNORMAL
READINGS
FROM
SECTOR
000880035.

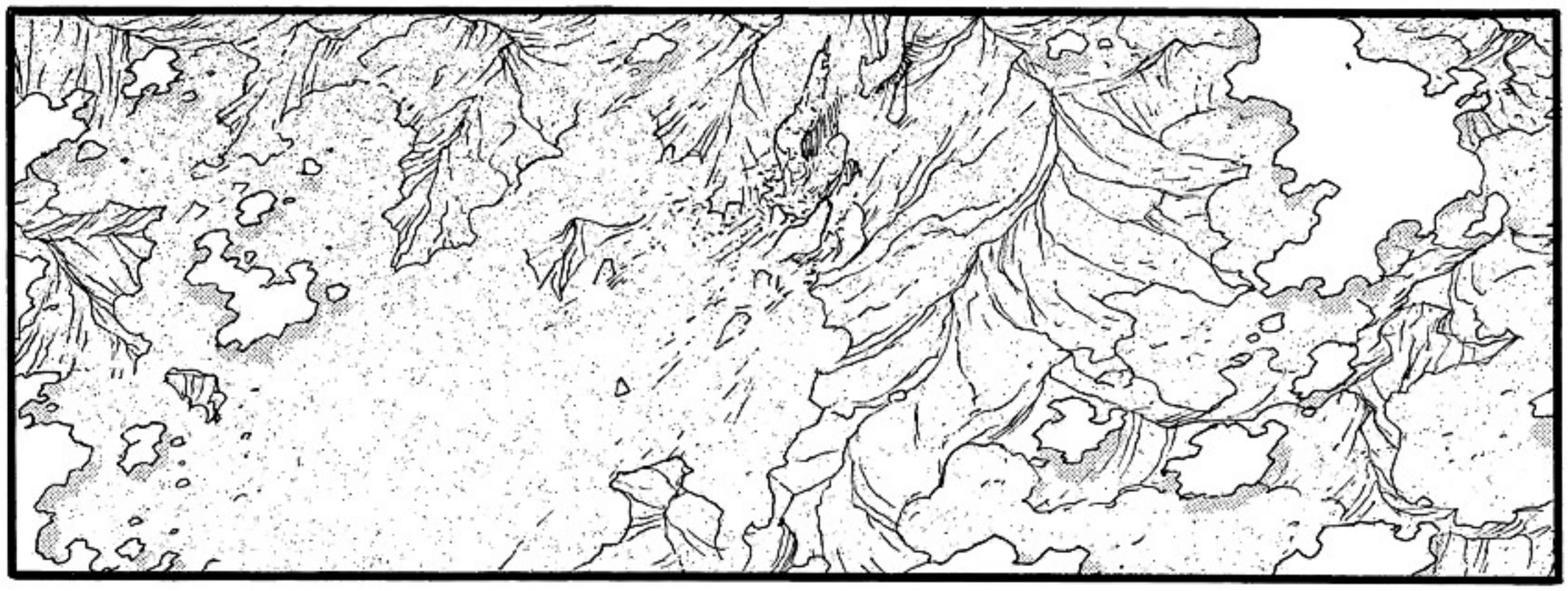
GRAVITY BRAKES ACTIVATED.
SUB-SPACE GATE OPENED.
PREPARING TO EXIT WARP.
#01. ZERO HOUR / END

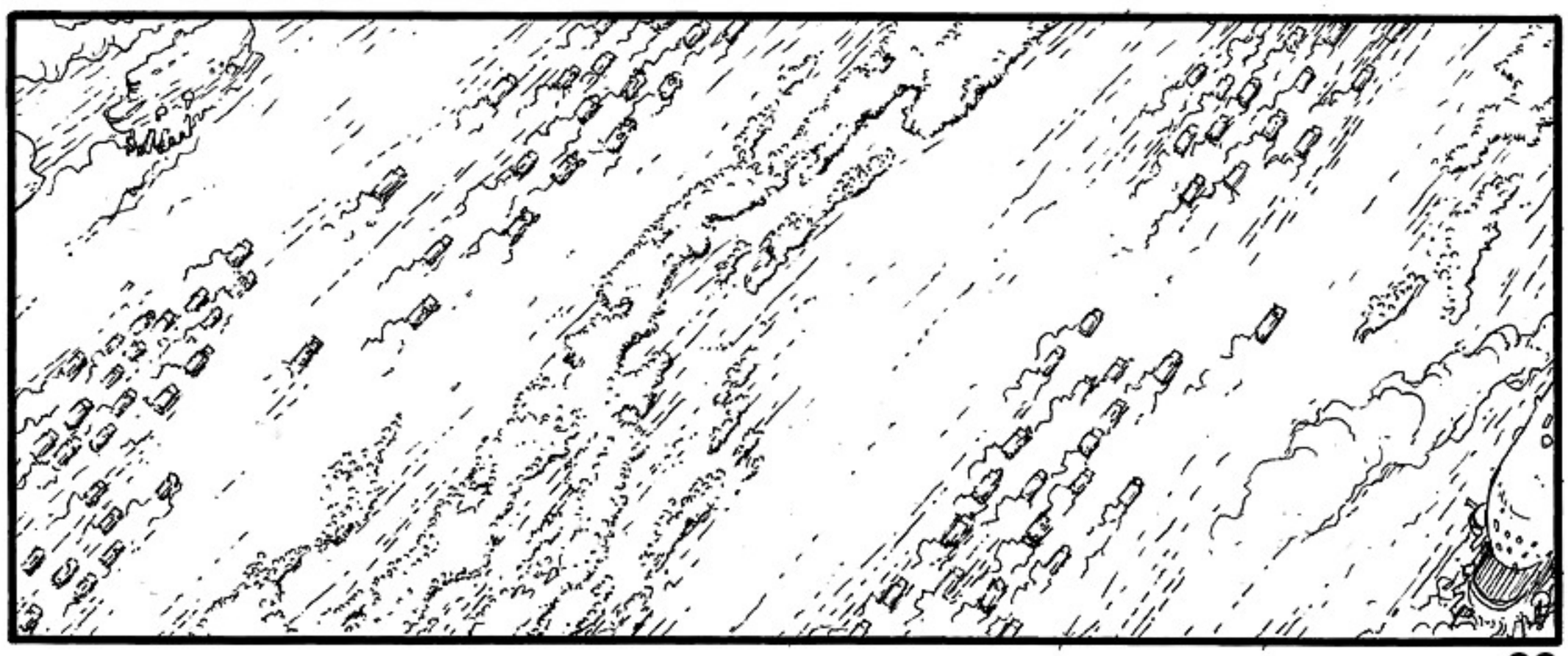
APPROACH-ING SUBSPACE GATE.
#02. SLAP-STICK DAYS
READY TO ENTER NORMAL SPACE.
EXITING WARP IN 3... 2... 1...

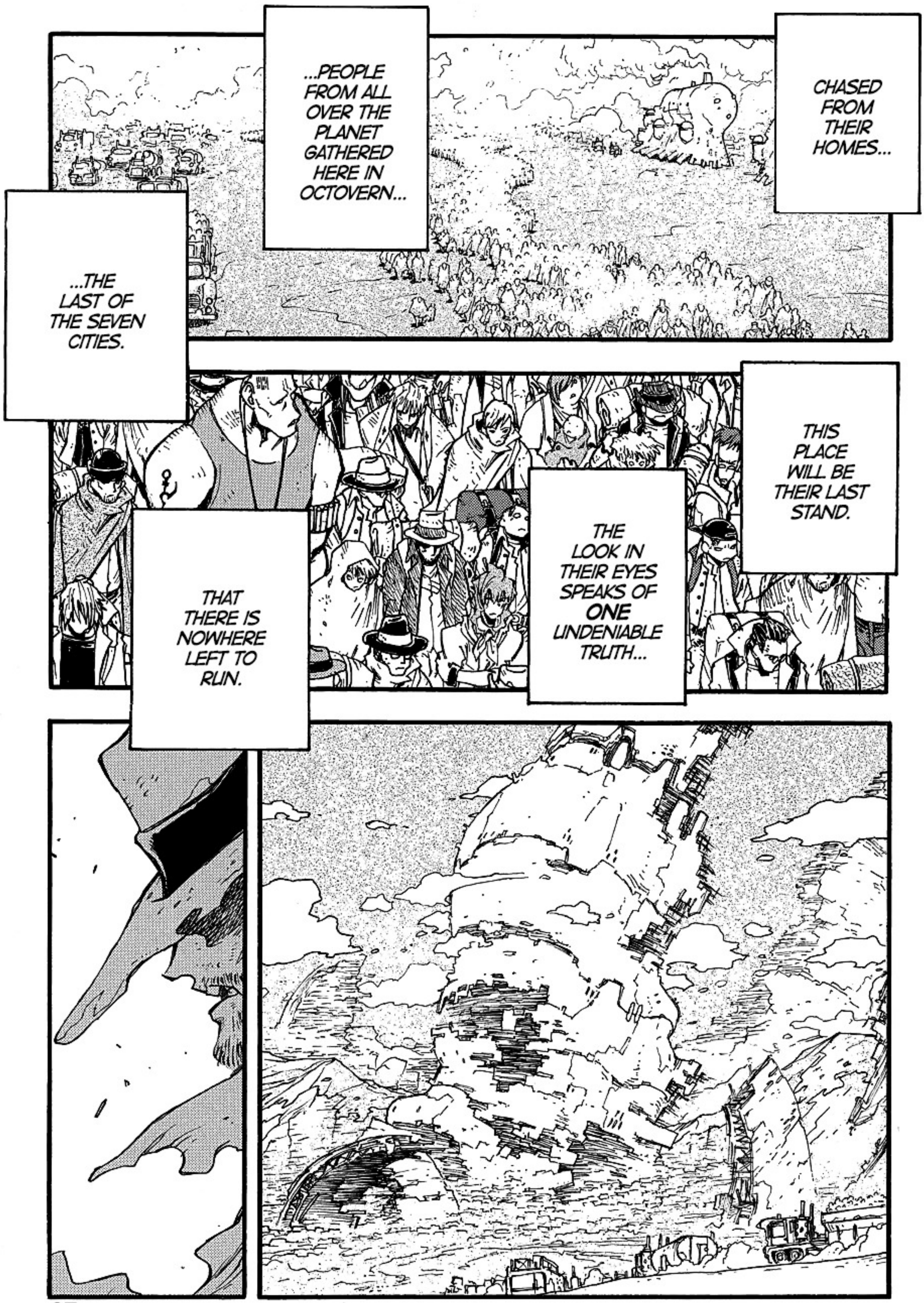
STANDING BY FOR FURTHER INSTRUC-TIONS.

MAINTAINING INITIAL COURSE UNTIL SYSTEM CHECK IS COMPLETE.

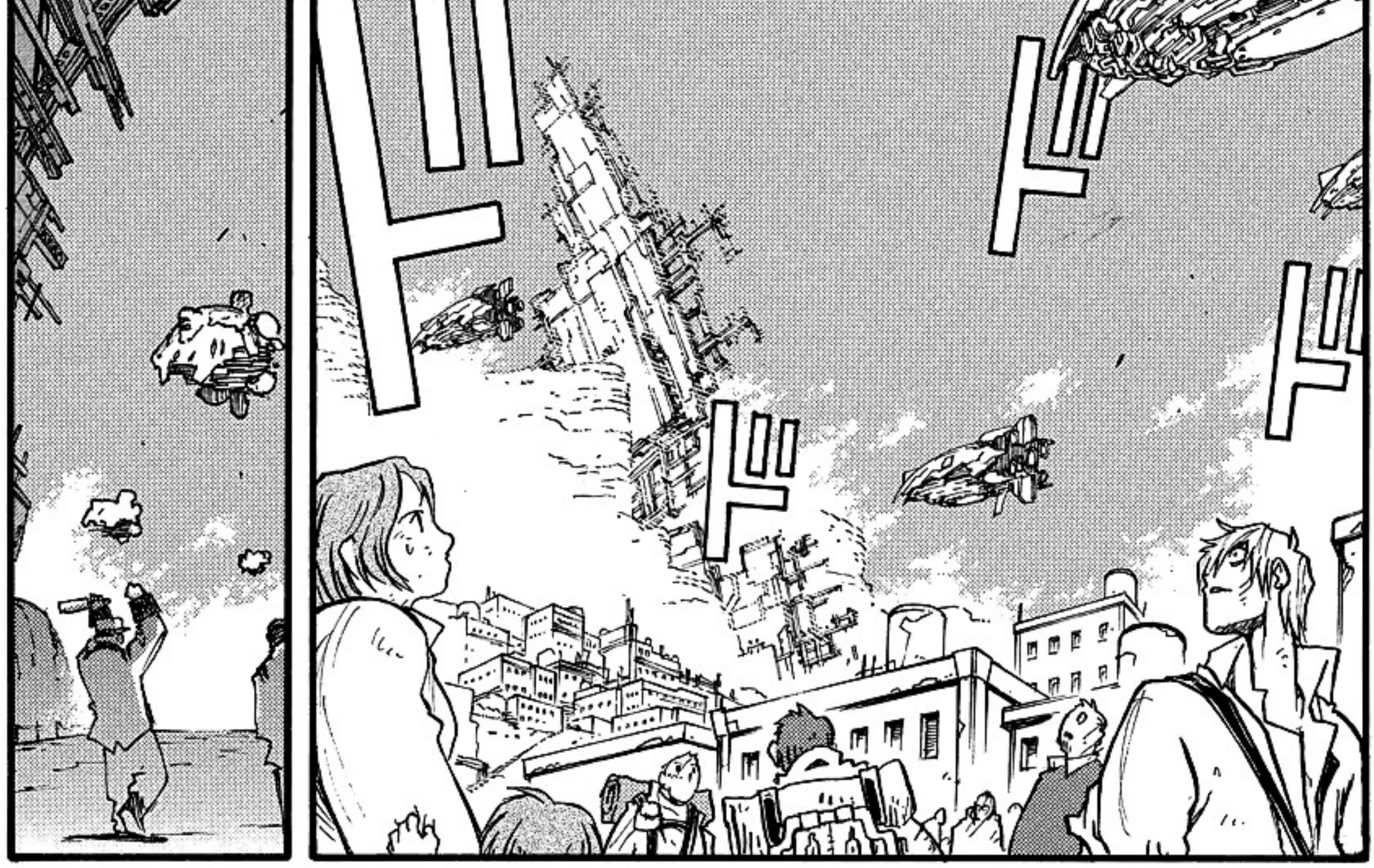







...PEOPLE FROM ALL OVER THE PLANET GATHERED HERE IN OCTOVERN...
CHASED FROM THEIR HOMES...
...THE LAST OF THE SEVEN CITIES.
THIS PLACE WILL BE THEIR LAST STAND.
THE LOOK IN THEIR EYES SPEAKS OF ONE UNDENIABLE TRUTH...
THAT THERE IS NOWHERE LEFT TO RUN.

...WE DON'T KNOW WHAT THE FUTURE HOLDS.
EVEN IF WE'RE SHELTERED UNDERNEATH AN UMBRELLA OF OLD TECHNOLOGY...
CRASHIN' ONTO THIS DESERT PLANET, WE'RE WAITIN' FOR THE DAY WHEN WE'LL DRY UP IN THE SUNS.
WE FELL FROM THE SKY LIKE DROPLETS OF RAIN.
...AND SWALLOWED UP BY THE SAND.
SOMEDAY, WE'LL ALL BE BLOWN AWAY BY THE DESERT WINDS...
WHAT A CRUEL FATE.
OH. OH.


ドドド

YOU'VE BEEN HIDING THIS ENTIRE TIME WITH ALL THAT OLD TECH-NOLOGY.
HOW CAN WE TRUST YOU?
THE PLANTS HAVE FREE WILL? THERE'S A SHIP COMING FROM EARTH?
THIS IS ALL SO SUDDEN.
I DON'T UNDER-STAND ANY OF IT.
SELF AWARE PLANTS... IT SOUNDS LIKE SCIENCE FICTION.
IS THIS WHY OUR PLAN IN DECEMBER FAILED?
WE NEED MORE EVIDENCE BEFORE WE CAN BE SURE.
WE DON'T KNOW WHAT THE FLEET IS...
...OR IF IT EVEN EXISTS.
DO YOU REALLY THINK THEY ARE CAPABLE OF COMMUNICAT-ING THEIR OWN WILL?
THIS IS BECOMING A GAME OF CHICKEN WITH THE FATE OF HUMANKIND AT STAKE.
THAT KNIVES IS NOTHING MORE THAN A TERRORIST!

OUR ONLY OPTION IS TO REFRAIN FROM ATTACKING. WE CANNOT AFFORD TO EXACERBATE THE TENSION BETWEEN OUR SPECIES.

WE CAN NO LONGER DENY THAT THE PLANTS FEEL A KIND OF AFFINITY WITH MILLIONS KNIVES.

?!

I'VE HEARD ENOUGH.

BUT...!

TIME WE *CANNOT* AFFORD TO WASTE.

WE ARE WASTING OUR TIME WITH THIS DISCUSSION.

WE *CANNOT* AFFORD MORE CASUALTIES BY CHOOSING NOT TO RESIST.

THERE IS BUT *ONE* UNQUESTIONABLE FACT.

IF YOU WISH TO CONTINUE ARGUING WHILE THE THREAT APPROACHES, BE MY GUEST.

THE TARGET IS APPROACHING US WITH *MALICIOUS INTENT.*

ANY ATTEMPT TO DISTURB THE PEACE WILL BE MET WITH SWIFT PENALTY.

I WOULD REMIND YOU THAT WE ARE UNDER MARTIAL LAW.

AS FOR ME...

I'VE MADE MY DECISION.

HEY!
NO LOITERING HERE.
WHO IS SHE ANYWAY?
OKAY.

IT'S THICK...

...WITH THE OVER-WHELMING SENSE OF DEFEAT.

THE AIR IS SO HEAVY.

LOOK AT THIS MESS.

MA'AM.

...
...

I NEVER WOULD HAVE IMAGINED THIS.

THAT THE WORLD WOULD CHANGE SO MUCH AND SO FAST.

THINKING BACK, MY FAMILY PROTESTED SO MUCH WHEN I LEFT THE CITY FOR OUR FRONTIER ASSIGNMENT.
IT'S DESCENDING INTO A COMPLETE STATE OF LAWLESS-NESS.
I CAN BARELY STAND THE TENSION.
THERE'S SO MUCH CONFUSION...
...I REALLY ENJOYED THE EXCITEMENT.
WHEN I THINK BACK...
MILLY, DO YOU REMEMBER BACK THEN?
YES. OF COURSE.
EVERY DAY WAS A NEW ADVENTURE.
IT'S TOO BAD IT WILL NEVER BE THE SAME AGAIN.

...?!
HUH?!
AAAAAH!

SETTLE DOWN, LITTLE FEEMER.

YOUR SISTER WILL PROTECT YOU.

WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE ANY-WAY!

I DON'T CARE!

AAH!

WAIT, WAIT!

ドスーン

DO YOU REMEMBER HOW I'VE ALWAYS BEEN KIND TO YOU?! *LET ME HELP!*

NOW YOU JUST *WAIT!*

THERE'S NO NEED TO SHOUT.

YOU WERE MY *BROTHER* UNTIL I WAS *TWELVE! I DON'T TRUST YOU!*

GA AA AA AH!

PLEASE STOP IT, LITTLE FEEMER! *STOP IT!*

THERE'S *A LOT* OF THEM! DON'T BE STUPID!

STOP RIGHT THERE, FAT BOY!

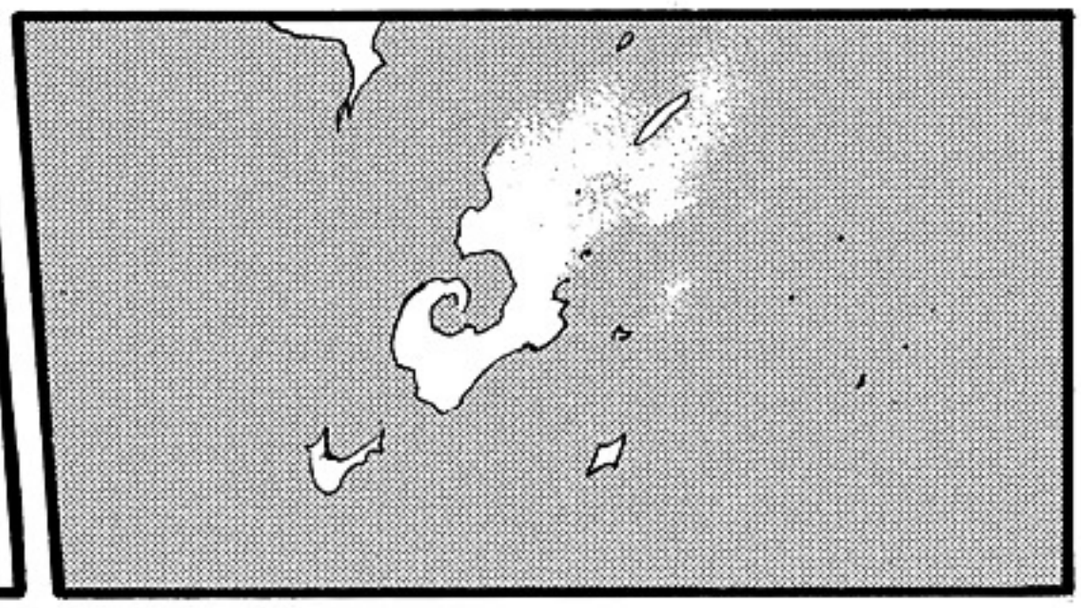
OH NO! IT'S THE FEDS!

ズドドド

WHAAAAT?!
WH-
GERONIMO!!

GET DOWN!
IT'S DANGEROUS, YOU IDIOT!

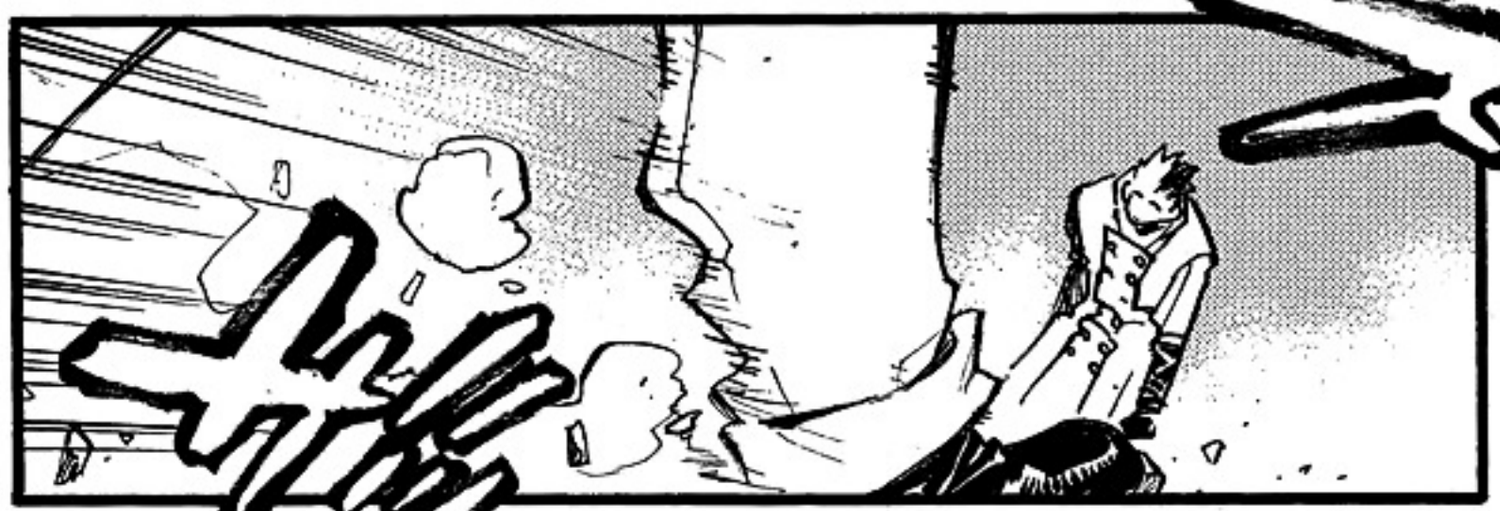
?

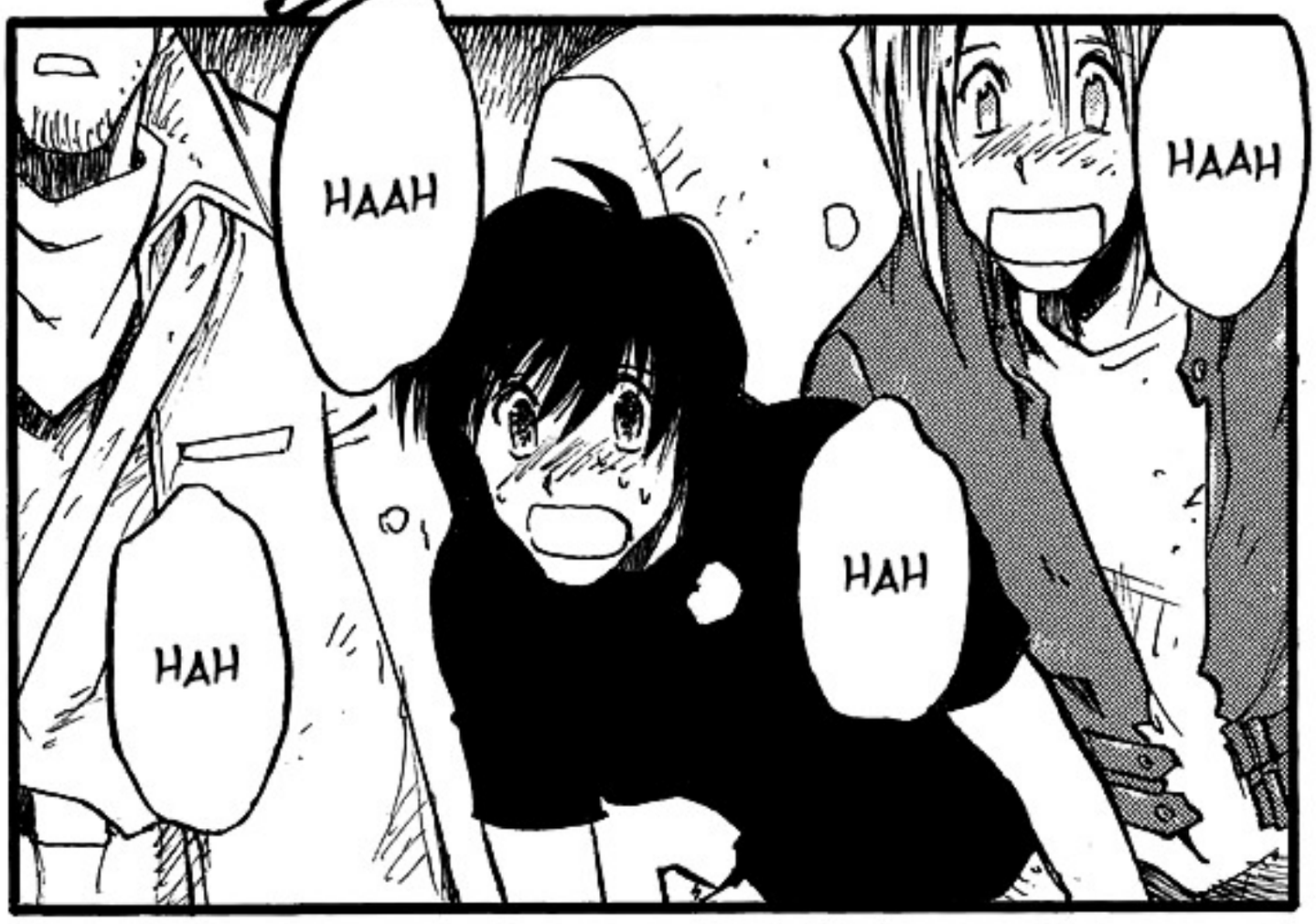


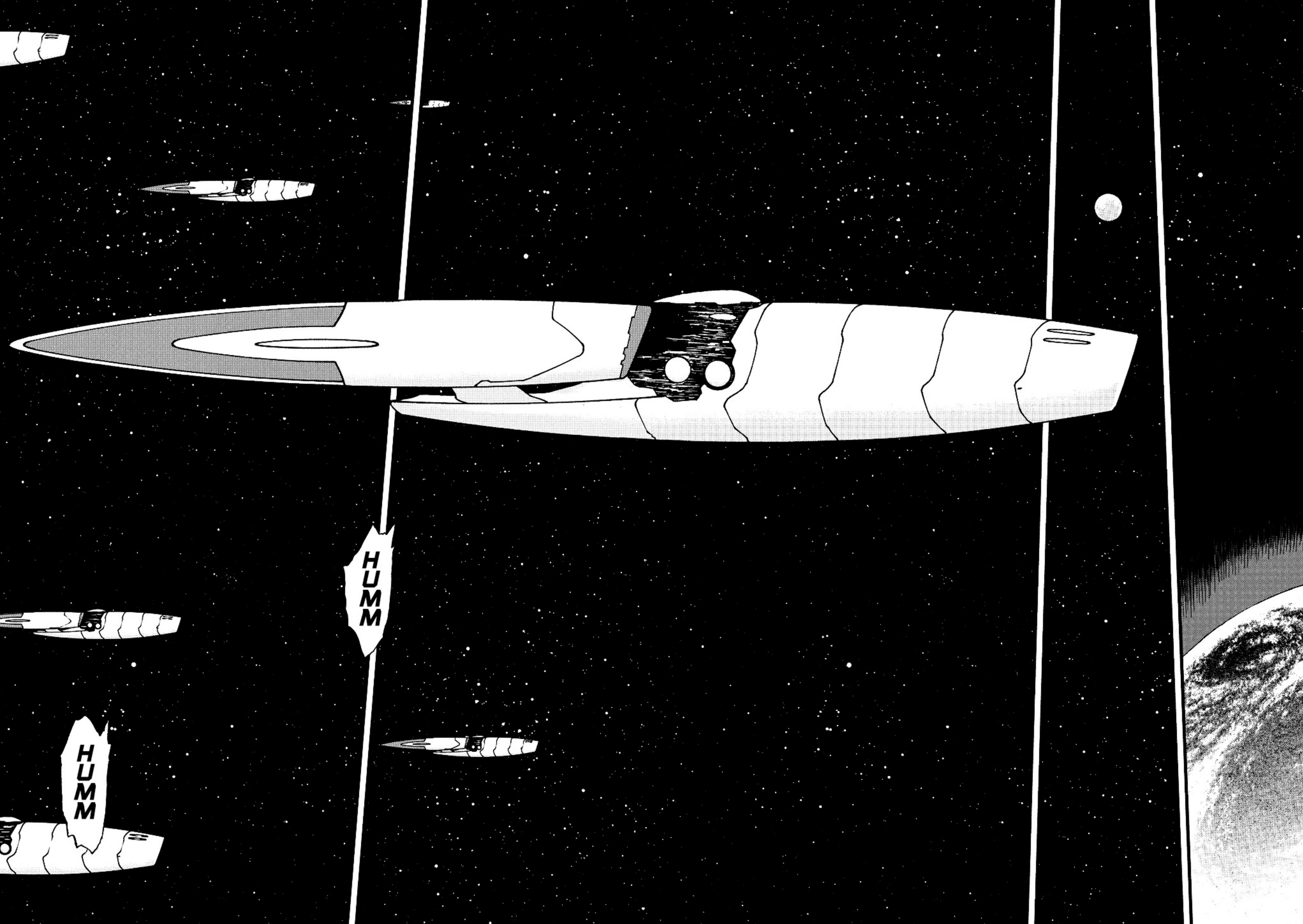
GET HIM!
NOW!

THE GUN... IT'S GONE?!

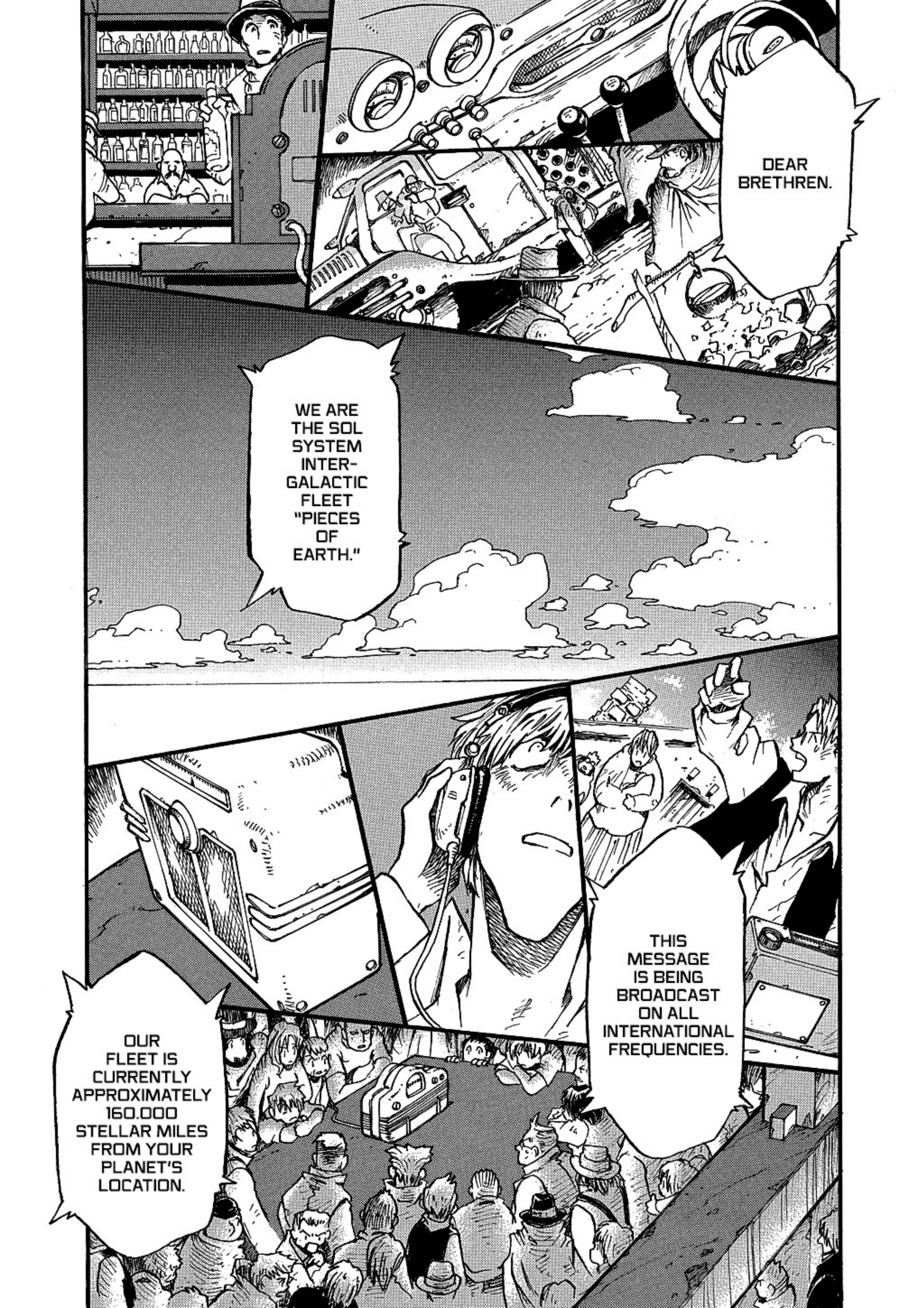
NUMB-SKULL!
DUMB-ASS!
YOU!
SHIT-HEAD!
HEY!
KNOCK IT OFF!
TRASH!





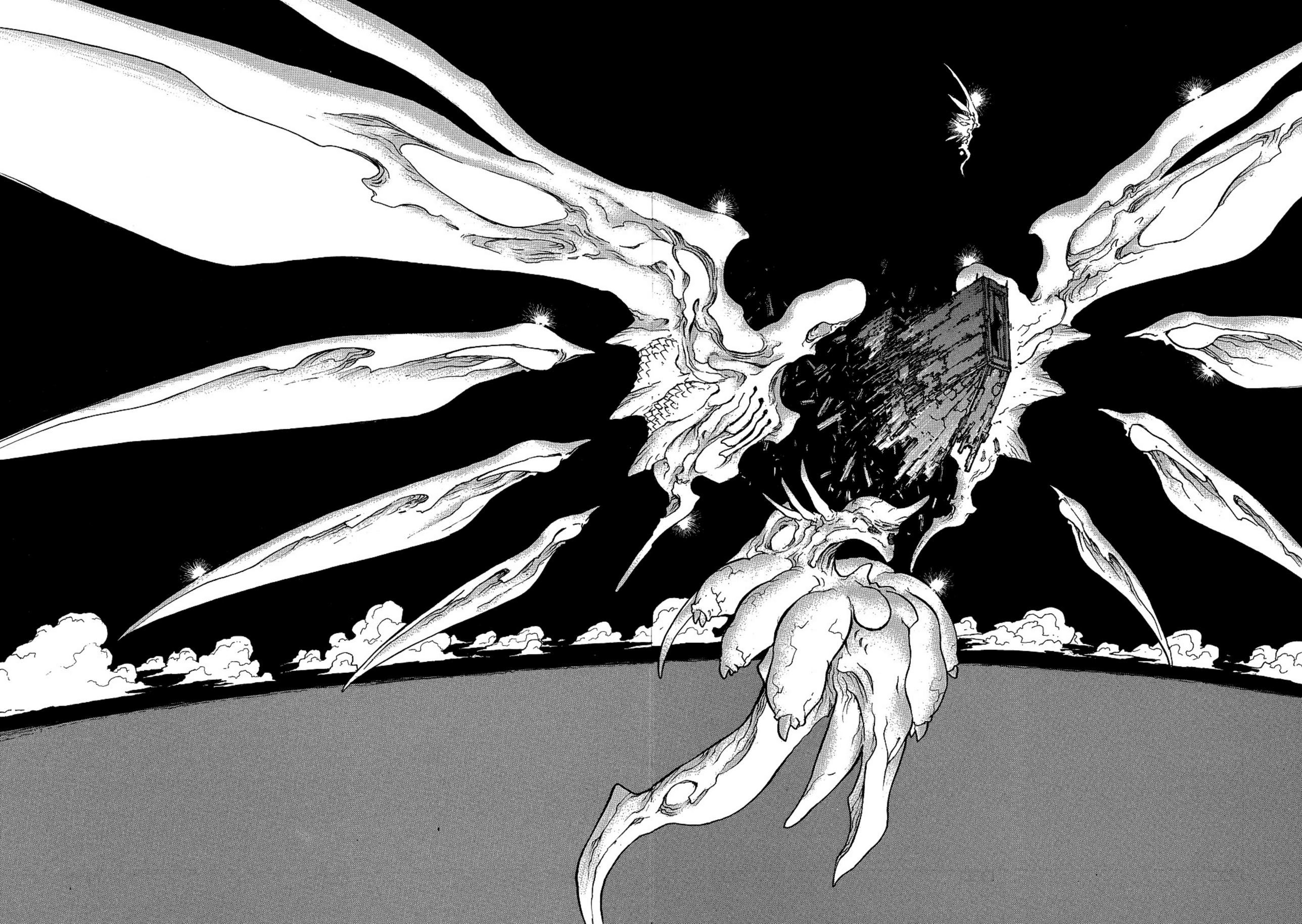

HUMM
HUMM

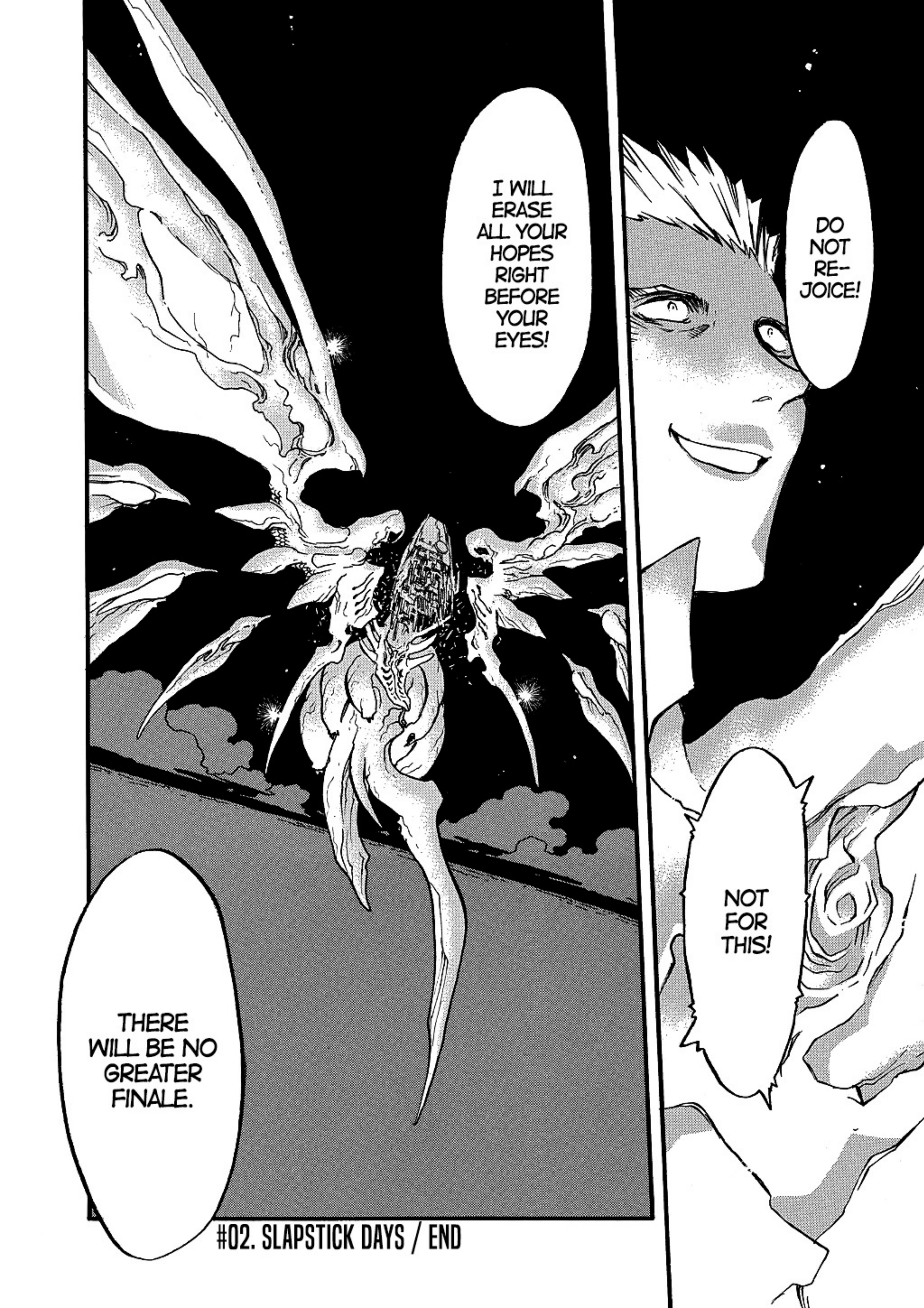
BUT I THINK WE SHOULD TAKE IT WITH US.
WE CAN'T USE IT ANYMORE. JUST LEAVE IT!
SORRY, GRANDMA, BUT THE SATELLITE RADIO-
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! WE'RE LEAVING!
SHIT!
BZZZH
BZZ
HNGH!
FLEET...
PEACE...
RESPOND...
BZZZZ
BZZZZ


DEAR BRETHREN.
WE ARE THE SOL SYSTEM INTER-GALACTIC FLEET "PIECES OF EARTH."
THIS MESSAGE IS BEING BROADCAST ON ALL INTERNATIONAL FREQUENCIES.
OUR FLEET IS CURRENTLY APPROXIMATELY 160.000 STELLAR MILES FROM YOUR PLANET'S LOCATION.

DEAR BRETHREN.
PLEASE RESPOND.
WE ARE APPROACH-ING FROM VECTOR ALPHA VEGA.
WE ARE THE SOL SYSTEM INTER-GALACTIC FLEET "PIECES OF EARTH."
WE COME IN PEACE.

THEY'RE HERE...



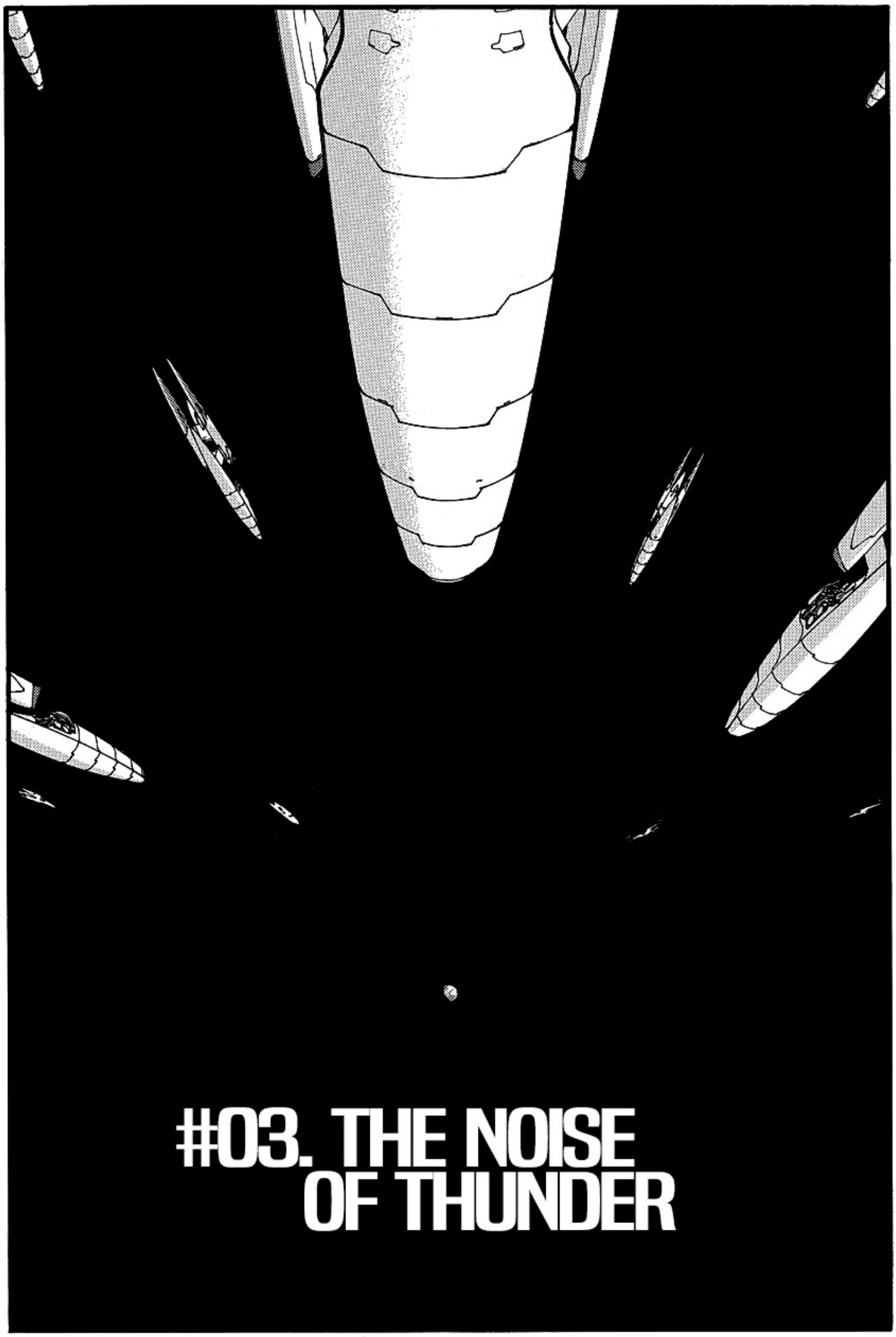


#02. SLAPSTICK DAYS / END

IT'S PLAYING ON ALL THE RADIOS.
I HAVE.
HAVE YOU HEARD?
I'M ON IT!
NOW!
GET IN TOUCH WITH MISS LUIDA!
SO SHE WASN'T DELUSIONAL!

IT'S SO HARD TO ALLOW OUR-SELVES TO HOPE.
AFTER EVERY-THING...
WE'RE REALLY GOING TO BE SAVED ...
IT'S ALL HAPPENING SO FAST...
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT.

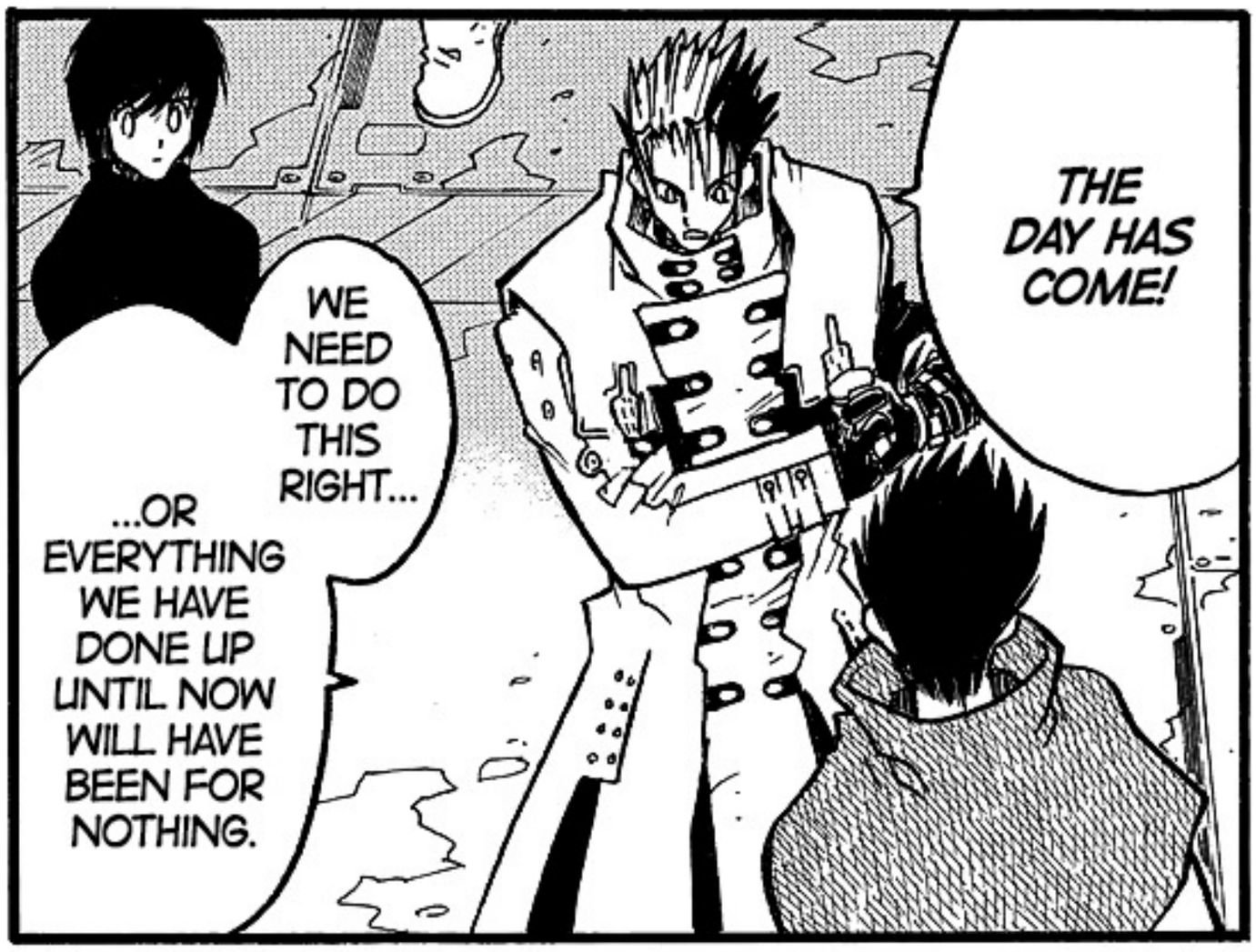
...THEN IT MAY MEAN THE END OF OUR 150-YEAR-LONG POPULATION DECLINE.
...IF WE CAN SURVIVE THE IMMEDIATE THREAT POSED BY THE ARK...
BUT...
IT MAY NOT EVEN HAPPEN.



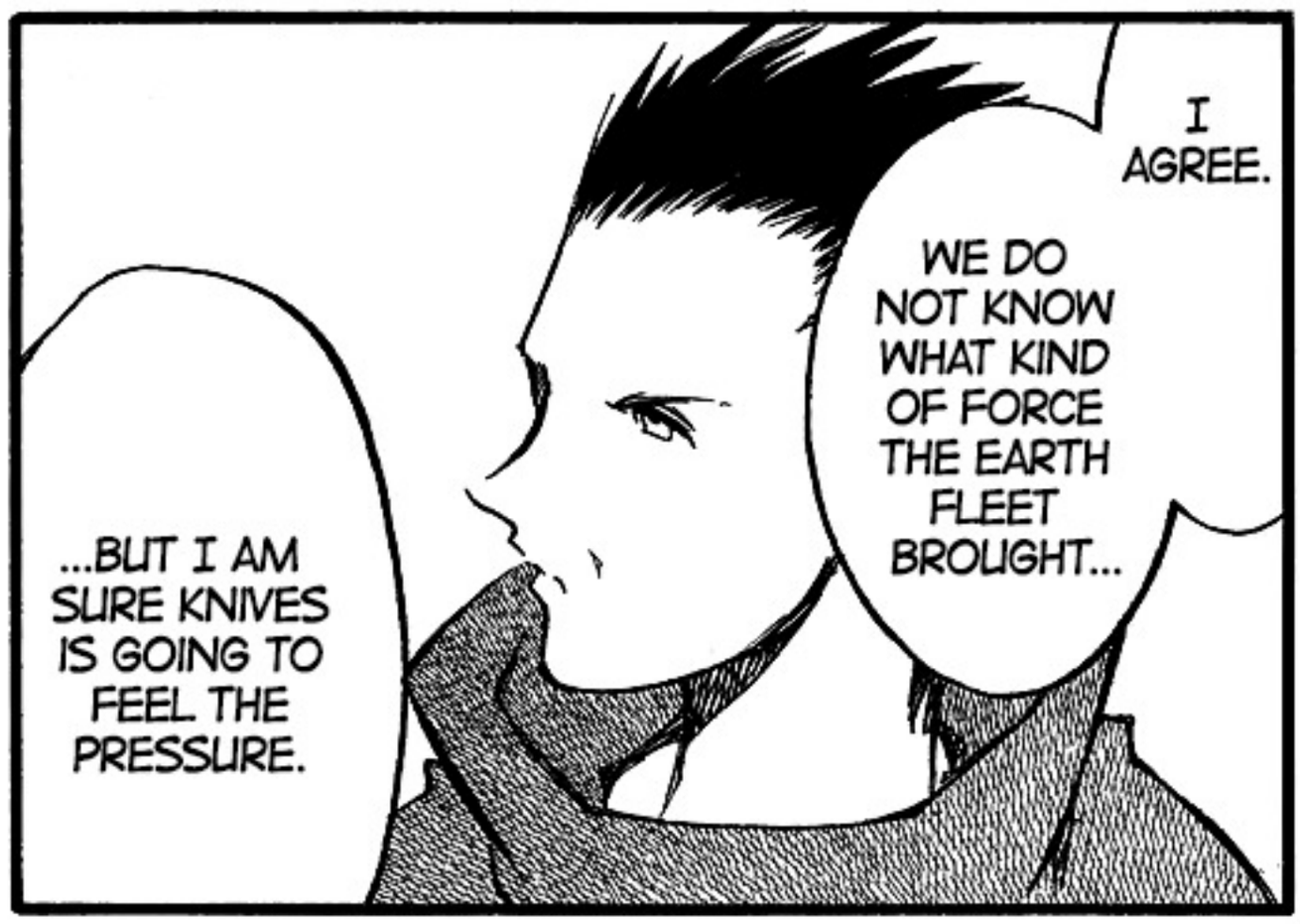
#03. THE NOISE OF THUNDER

THE ENTIRE CITY IS ABUZZ.
...
...
IT'S AMAZING!
OF COURSE IT IS!
THIS MOMENT WILL GO DOWN IN HISTORY.

VASH!


THE DAY HAS COME!
WE NEED TO DO THIS RIGHT...
...OR EVERYTHING WE HAVE DONE UP UNTIL NOW WILL HAVE BEEN FOR NOTHING.

LONG TIME NO SEE.
YOUR HAIR...
WHAT HAP-PENED?


I AGREE.
WE DO NOT KNOW WHAT KIND OF FORCE THE EARTH FLEET BROUGHT...
...BUT I AM SURE KNIVES IS GOING TO FEEL THE PRESSURE.

IT'S GOT EVERY-THING TO DO WITH TIMING.
WE HAVE TO PLAN IT CAREFULLY, 'CAUSE THIS WILL BE OUR LAST CHANCE.

DO YOU WANT ME TO COME ALONG?
NO. I WANT YOU TO THINK OF PLANS OF ATTACK.

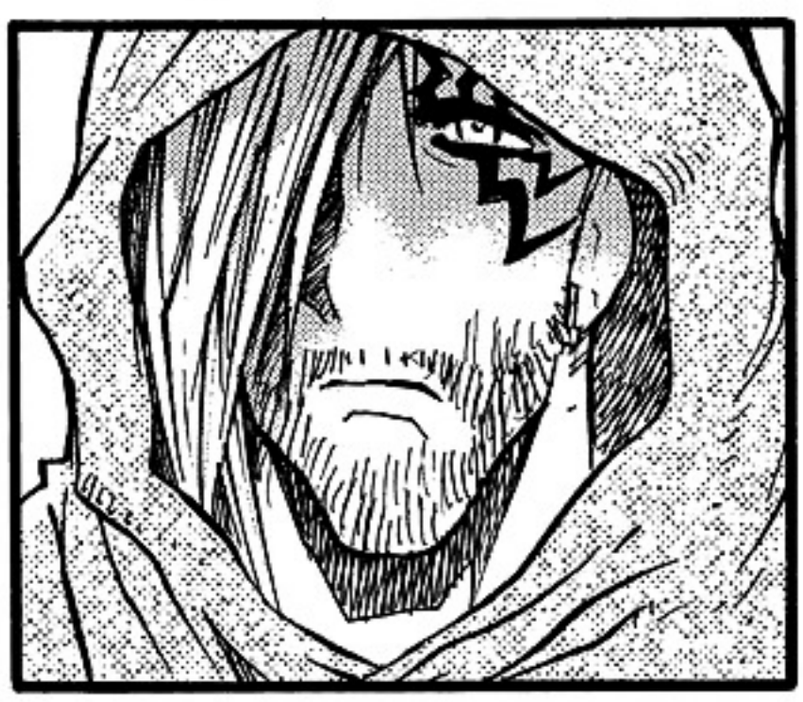
KEEP MONITOR-ING THE SITUATION.
MISS LUIDA!
WELL. IT SEEMS THEY HAVE SENT FOR ME.

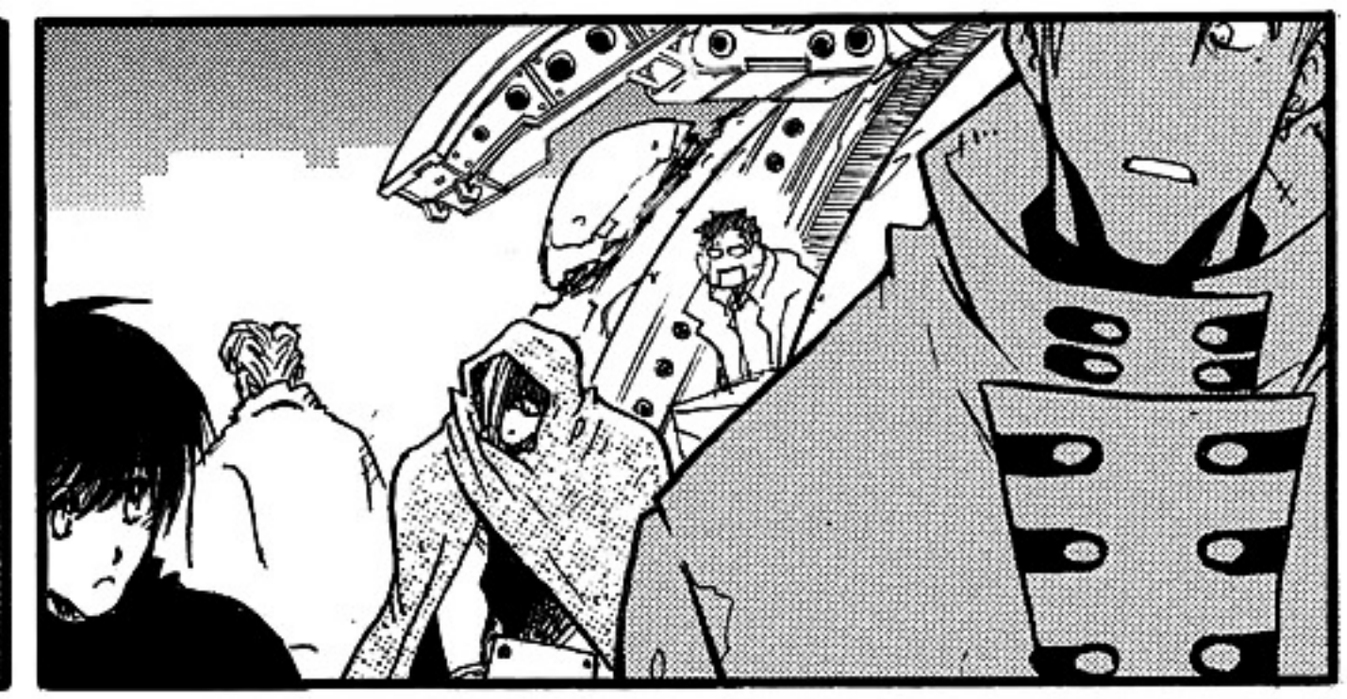
ナッナッナッナッ
I WILL TRY...
...TO REASON WITH THE COUNCIL.

LET'S START UNLOADING THE CARGO!

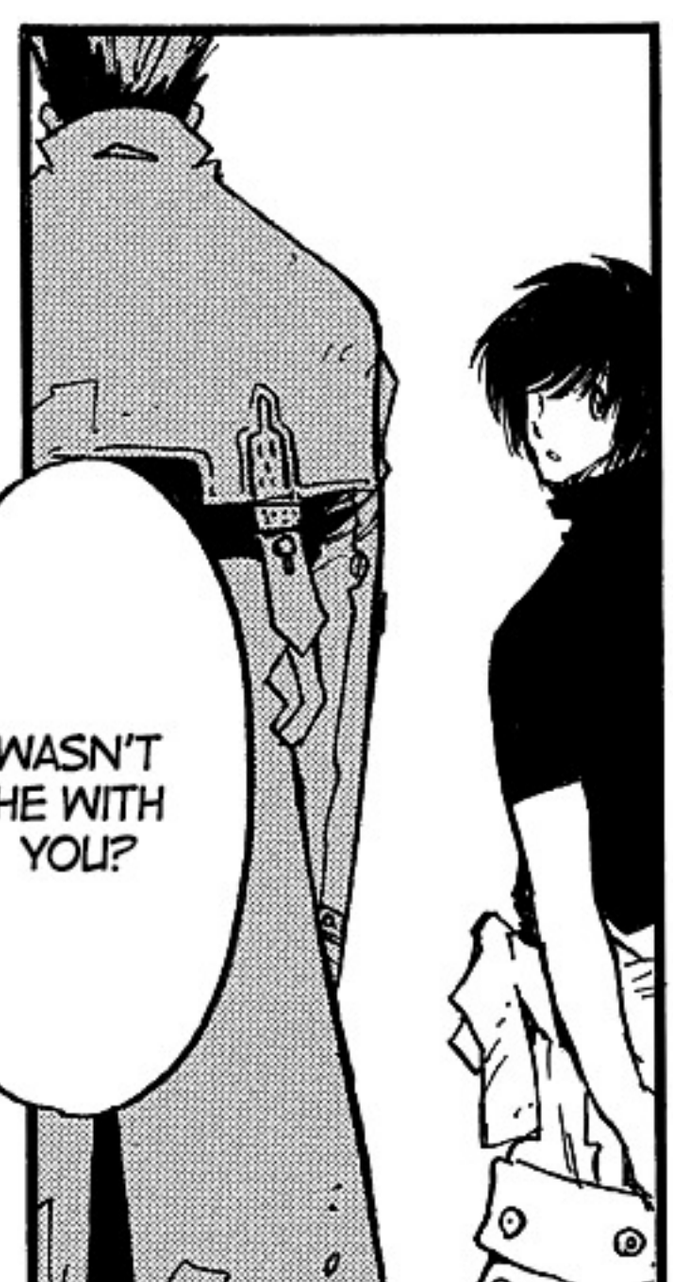
COME ON!

WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME!

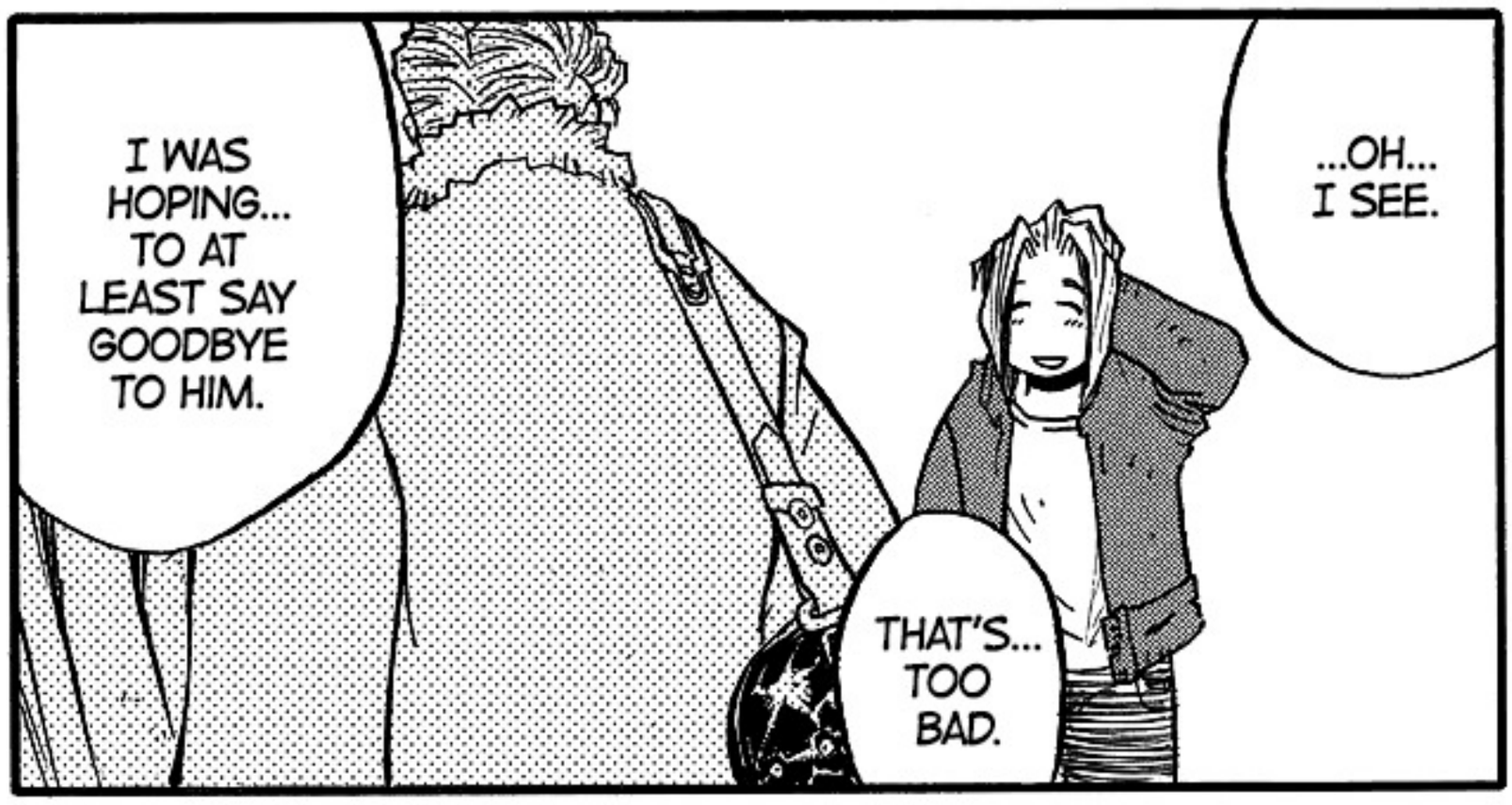


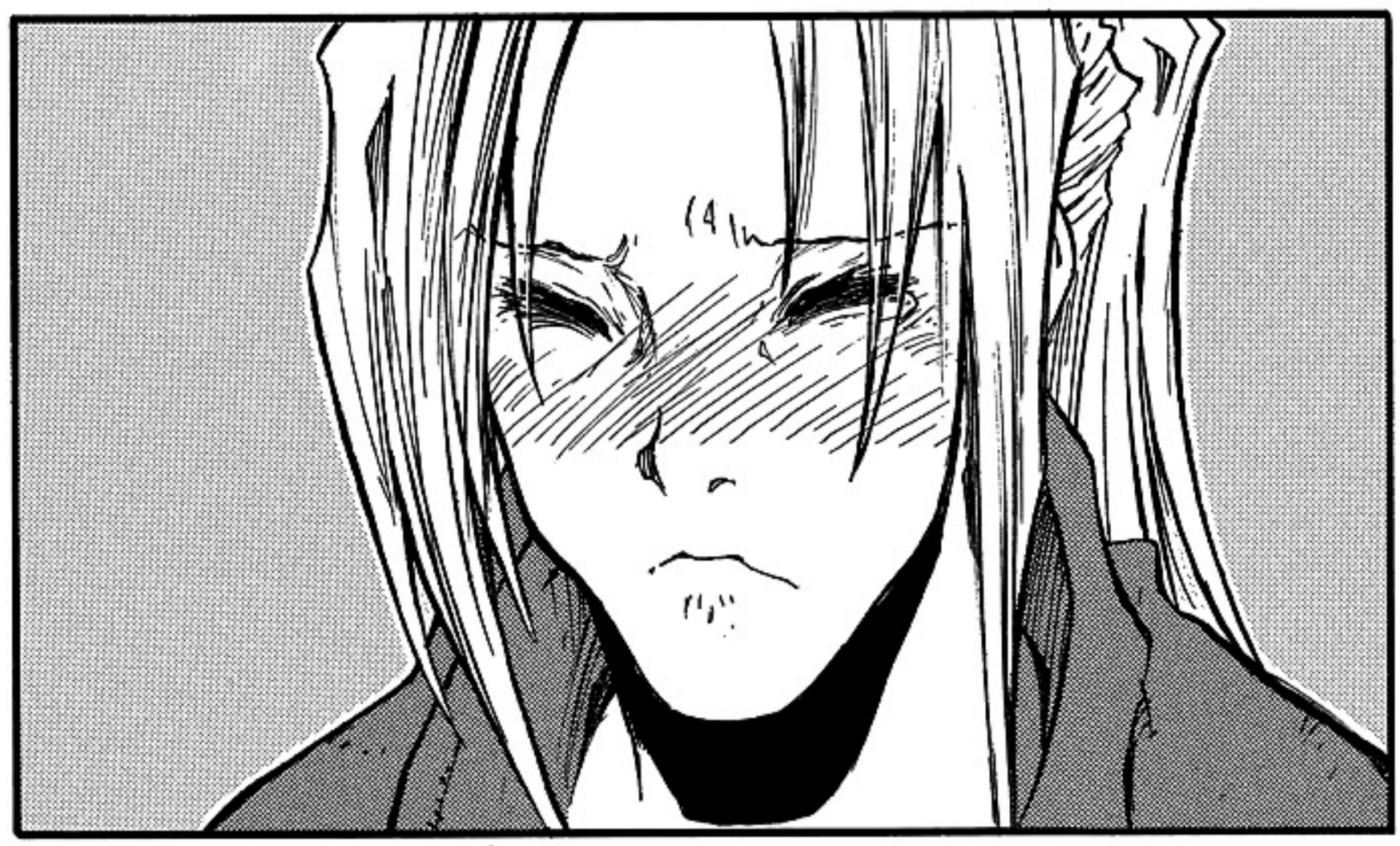


WAIT...

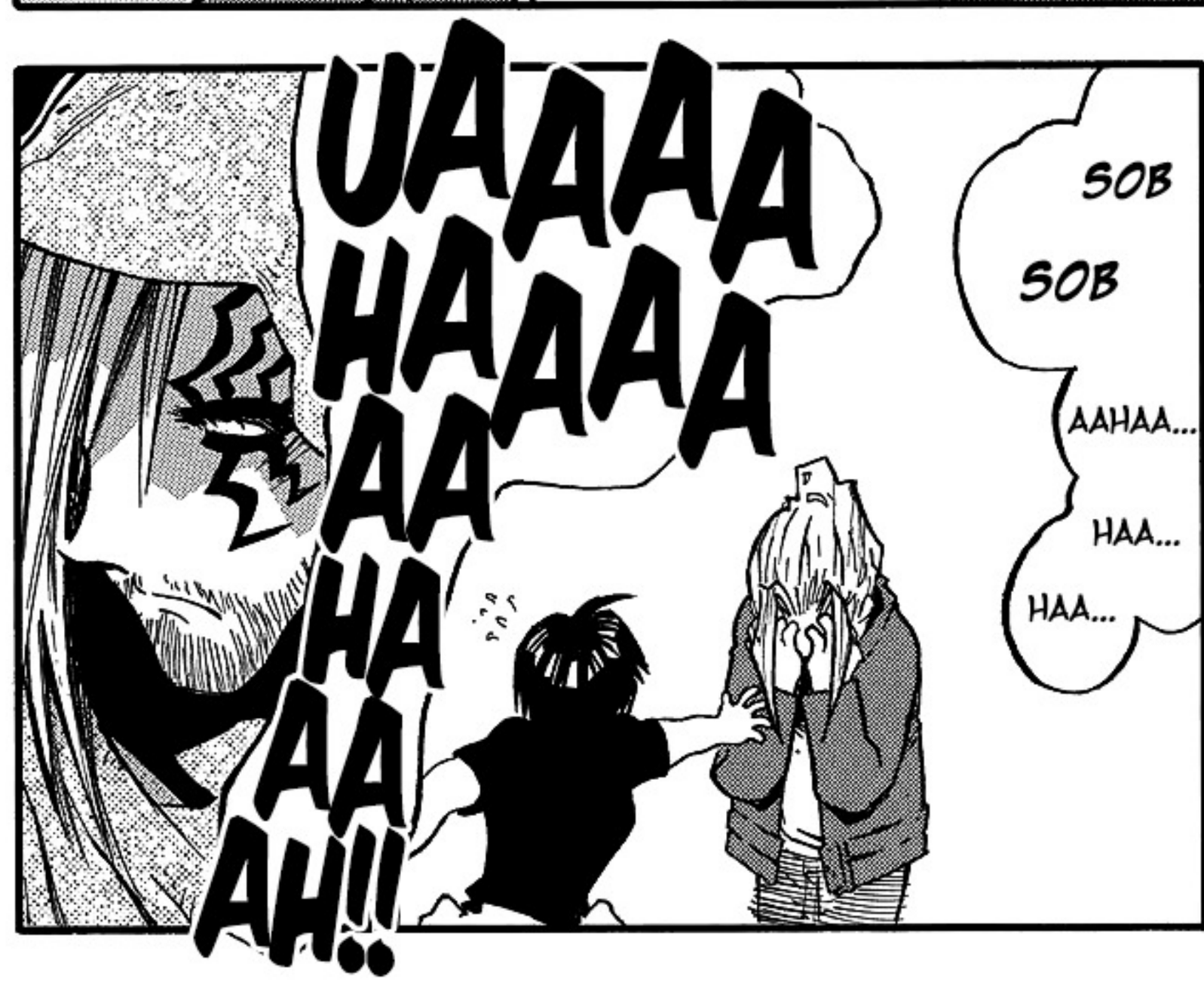


I...!
...
...
?!
THE PRIEST ...
WHO KNOWS ...
...WHEN WE'LL SEE HIM AGAIN.
...THAT DAMN FREE-LOADER...
...HE TOOK OFF FOR SOME PLACE... FAR AWAY.

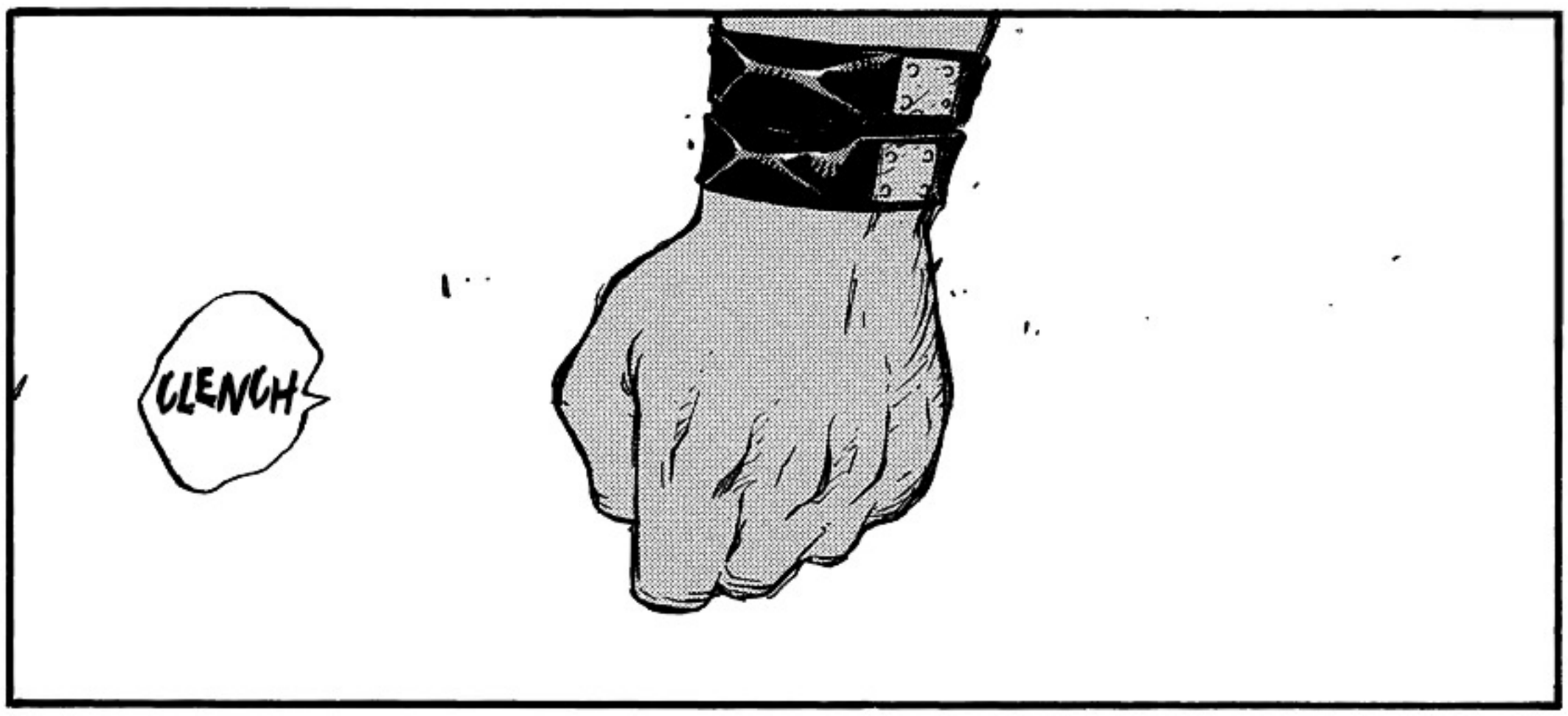

I WAS HOPING... TO AT LEAST SAY GOODBYE TO HIM.
THAT'S... TOO BAD.
...OH... I SEE.

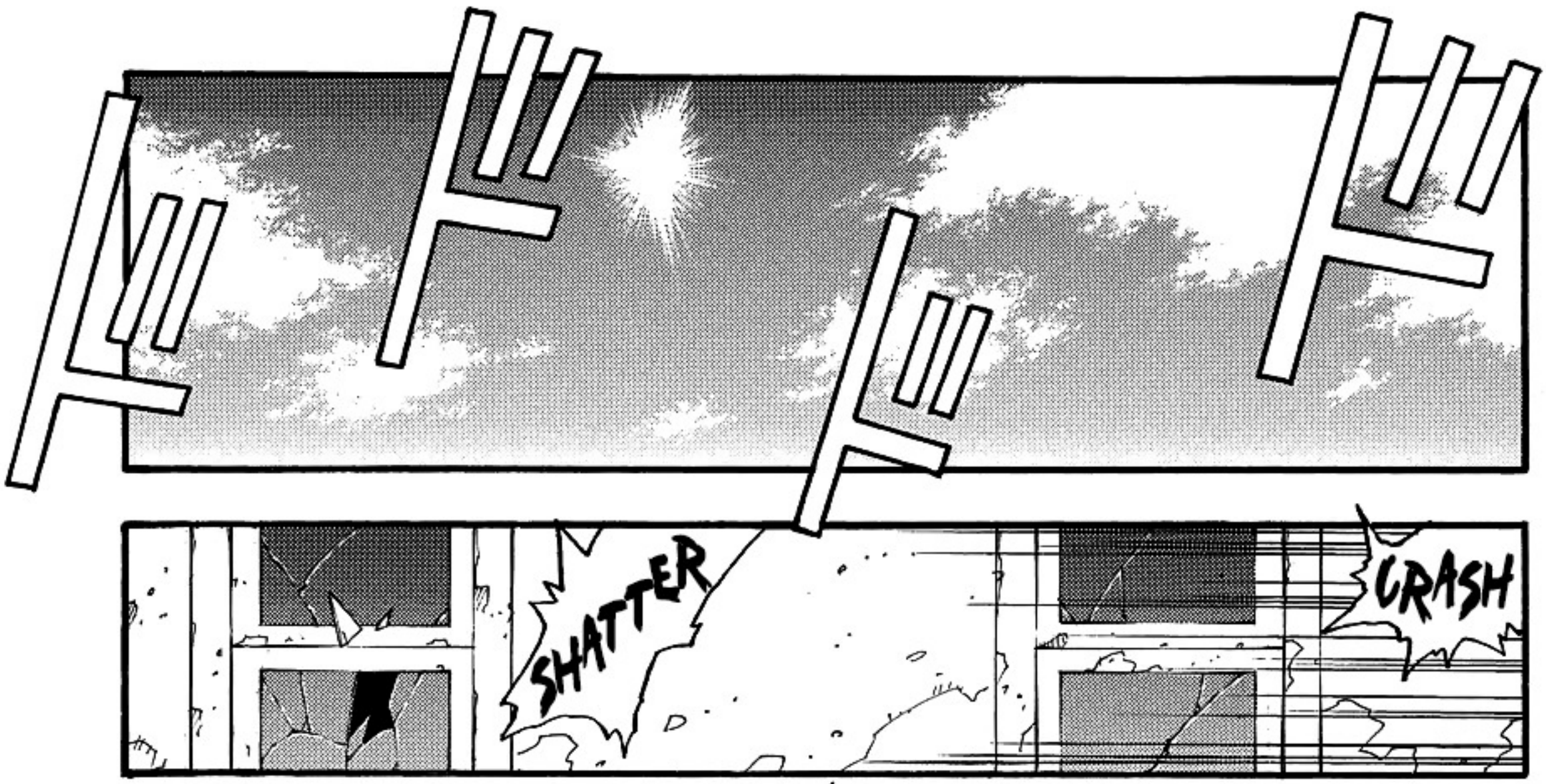


HAH. HAH.


UAAAA HAAAA AA HA AA AH!!
SOB SOB
AAHAA...
HAA...
HAA...

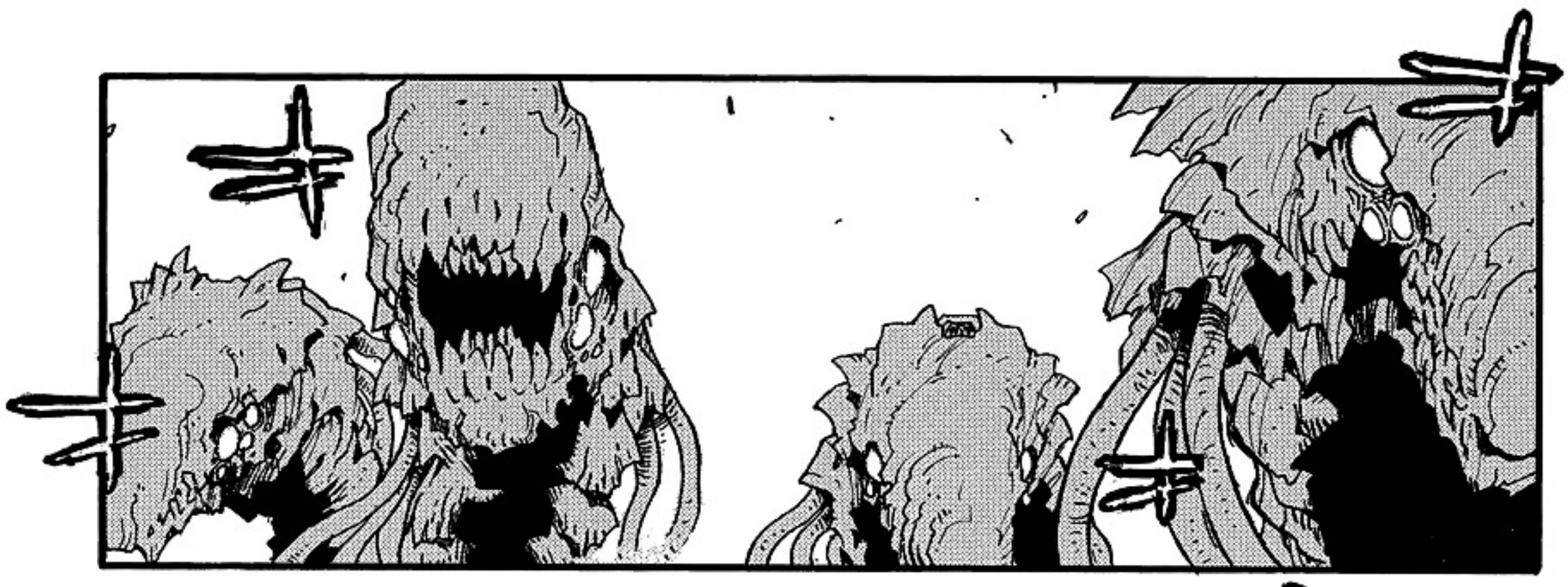
SNIFF

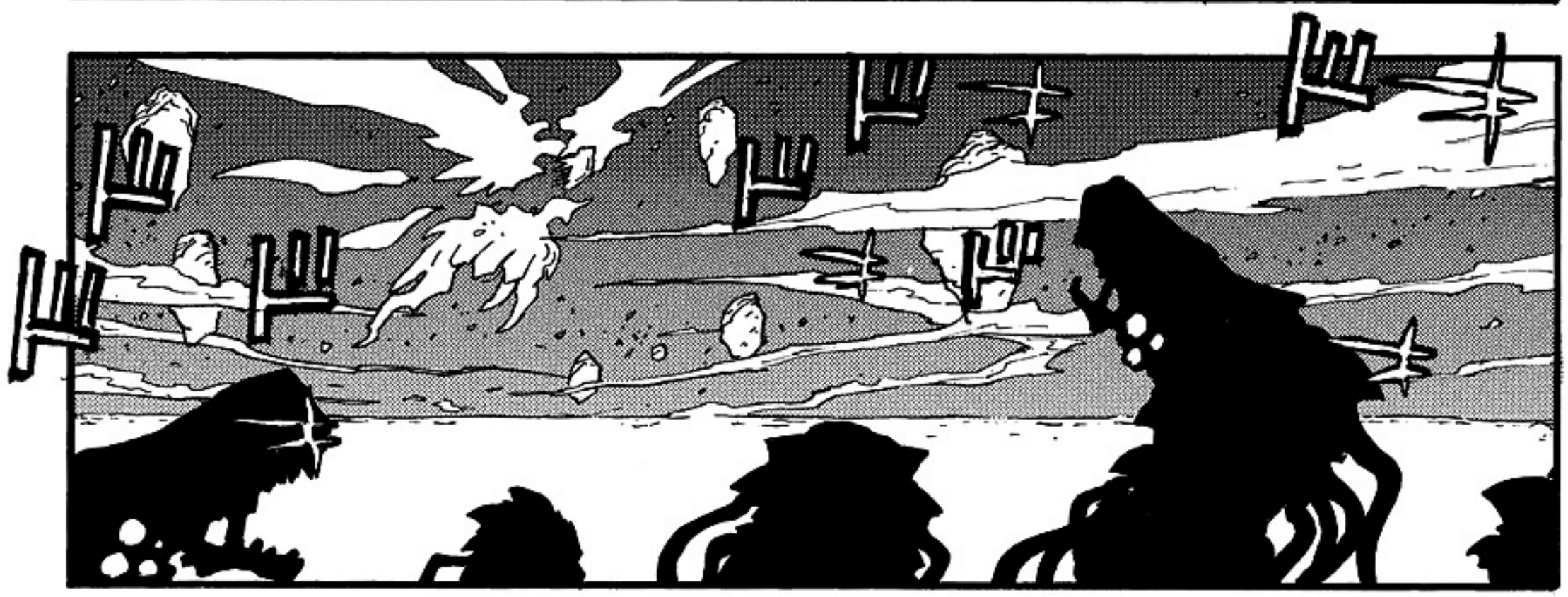

CLENCH


SHATTER
CRASH

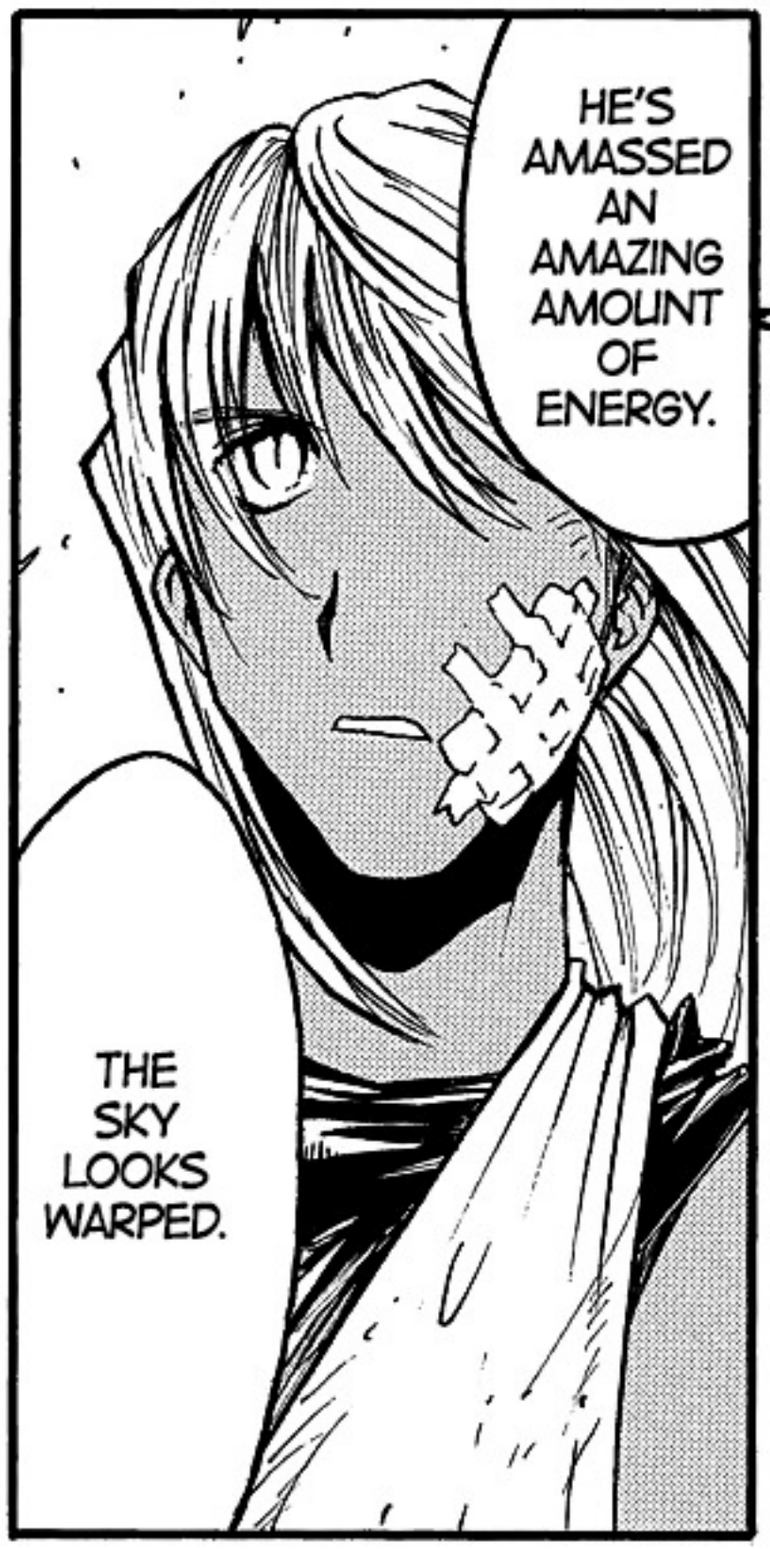
CRASH
SHATTER
SHATTER
SHATTER

ドゴ
ドゴ
ドゴ





THE ENTIRE PLANET COWERS IN FEAR.
HE'S *THREATENING* US.


HE'S AMASSED AN AMAZING AMOUNT OF ENERGY.
THE SKY LOOKS WARPED.

THE ENTIRE PLANET IS CAUGHT UP IN IT, KNIVES. WE *CAN'T* LET THAT HAPPEN.

WHEN ENOUGH ENERGY PASSES THROUGH MATTER, IT CAN POTENTIALLY DESTROY IT.

LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE WAS THROWN OFF THE ARK.

...FOR THIS INJURY.

WE WON'T FORGIVE YOU...

ON TOP OF THAT...

...
...

FIRST AND FOREMOST, WE *MUST* MAKE CONTACT. SEND ALL OUR GROUND CONDITIONS AND DATA ON THE ARK TO THE EARTH FLEET.

WE HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO BELIEVE IN THEIR DECLARATION OF PEACE.

BESIDES, IF THEIR INTENTIONS ARE HOSTILE, WE WOULD NOT SURVIVE EITHER WAY.

EVEN THOUGH WE DON'T KNOW WHO THEY ARE?

I HAVE ANOTHER OPTION.

I HOPE...

...YOU MIGHT RECON-SIDER.

THERE IS ALSO A HIGH PROBABILITY THAT THE EARTH FLEET HAS BROUGHT A LARGE NUMBER OF PLANTS ON THEIR SHIPS.

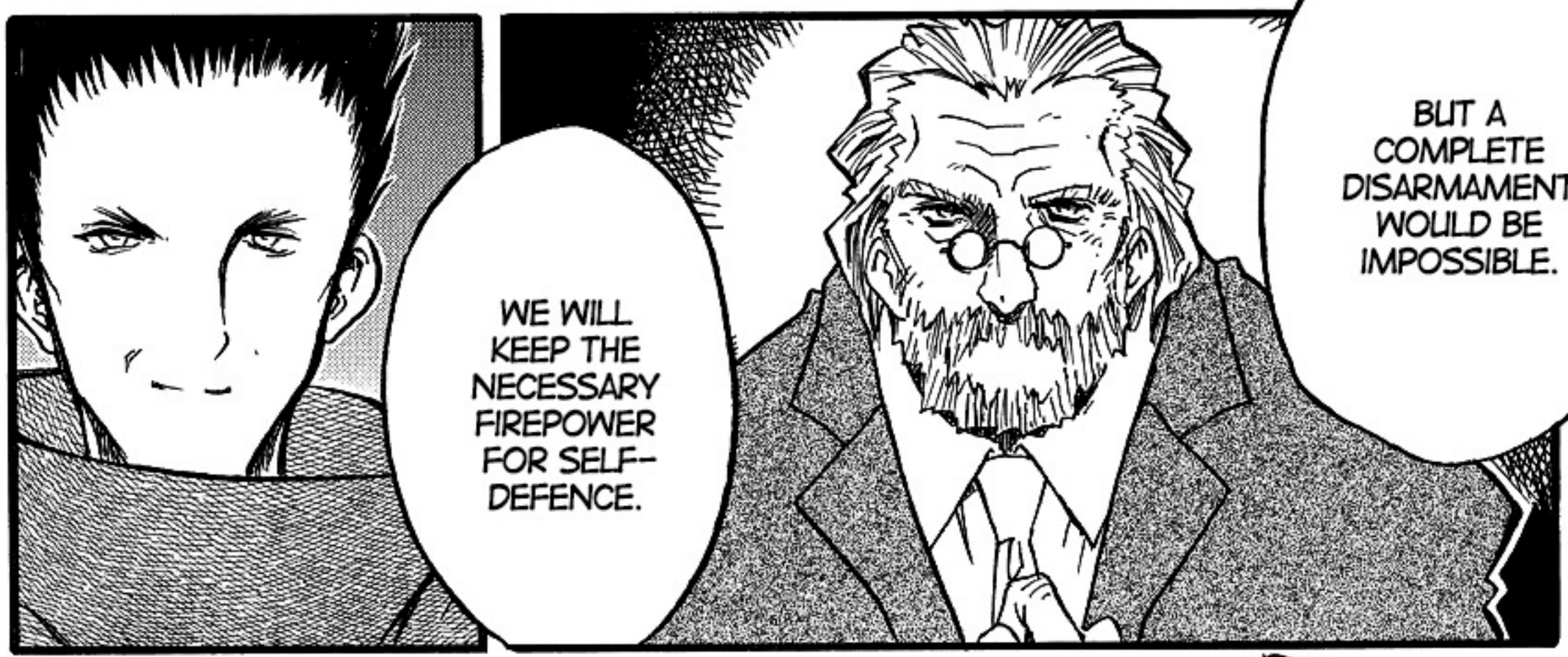
THE ARK CONSISTS *ENTIRELY* OF AN AMALGAMATION OF *PLANTS.*

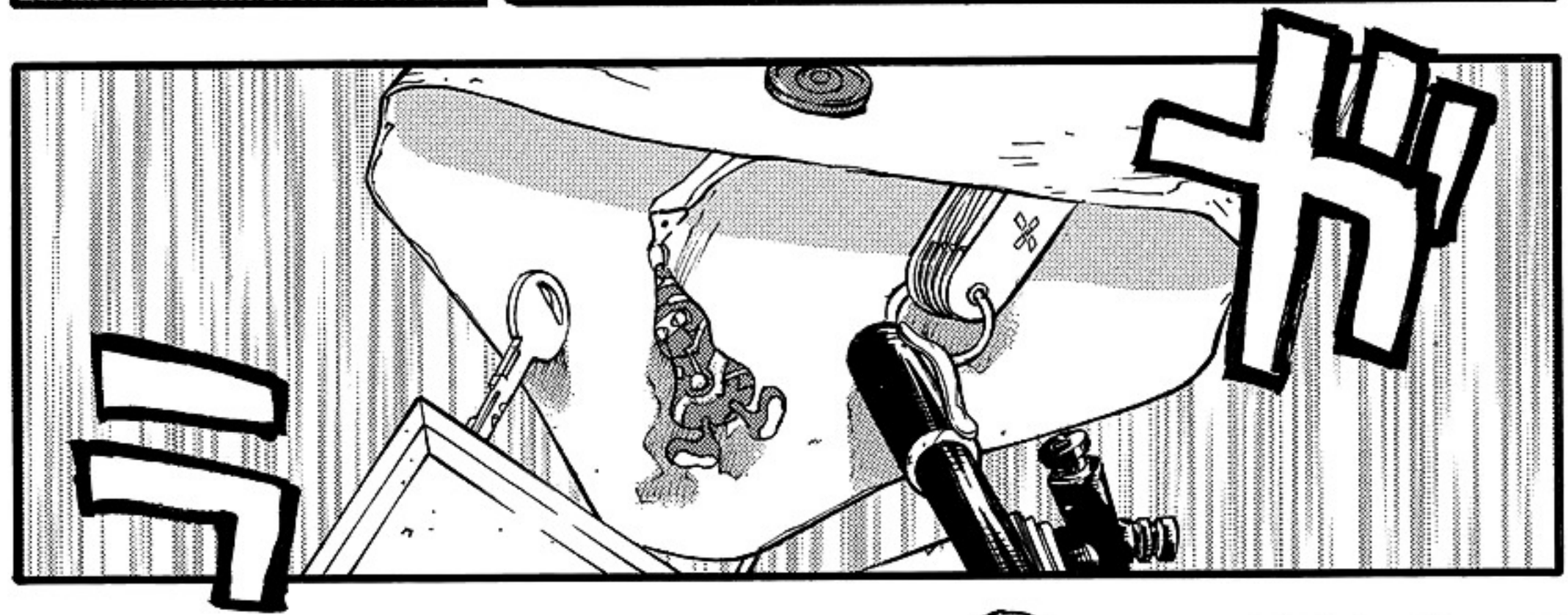
WHAT IF THE PLANTS WERE TO *JOIN FORCES?*

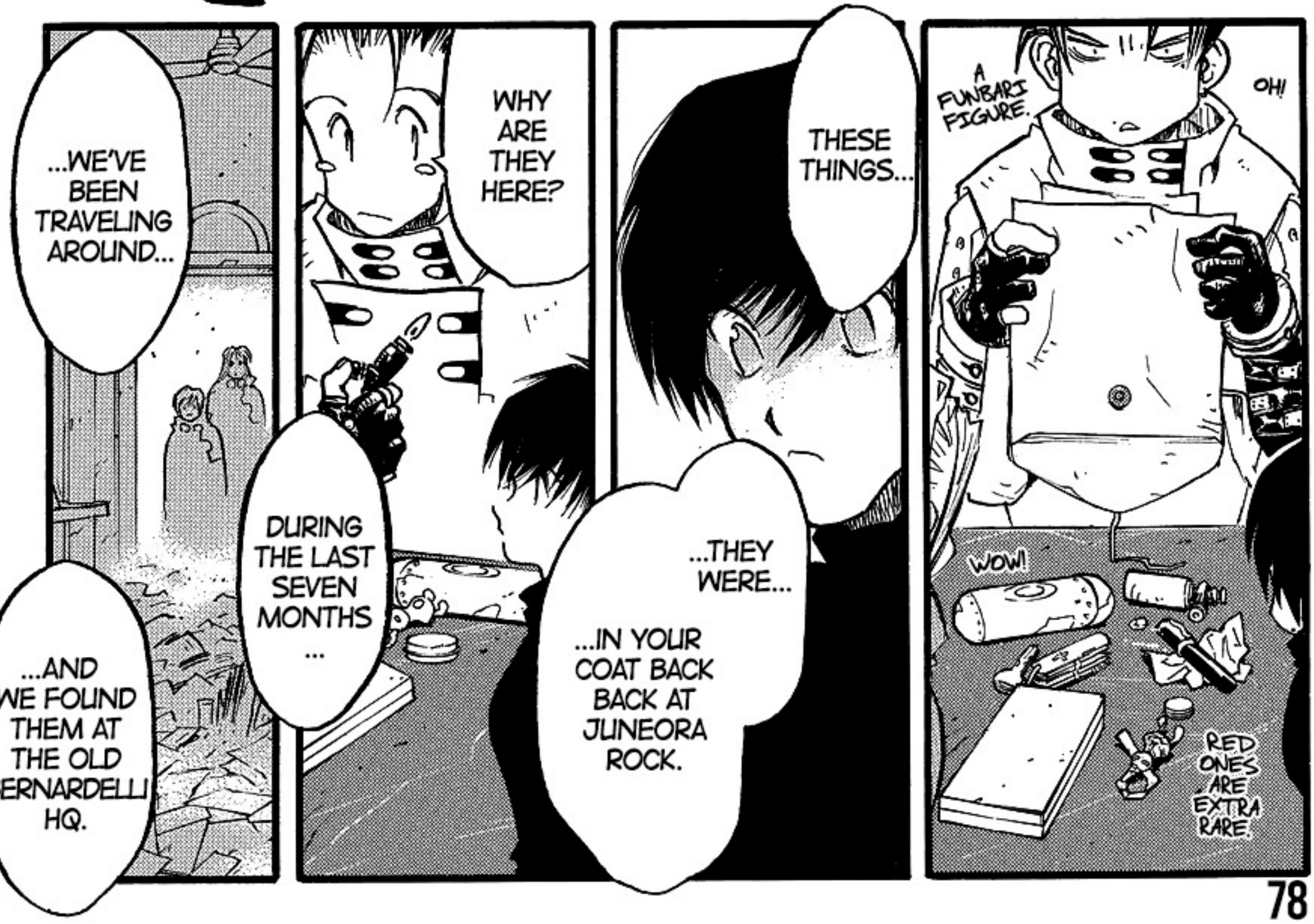
WE *CANNOT* AFFORD *FURTHER* HOSTILITY BETWEEN OUR SPECIES. THEREFORE, I WOULD ASK YOU TO STOP *ANY AND ALL* OFFENSIVES AGAINST THE ARK.

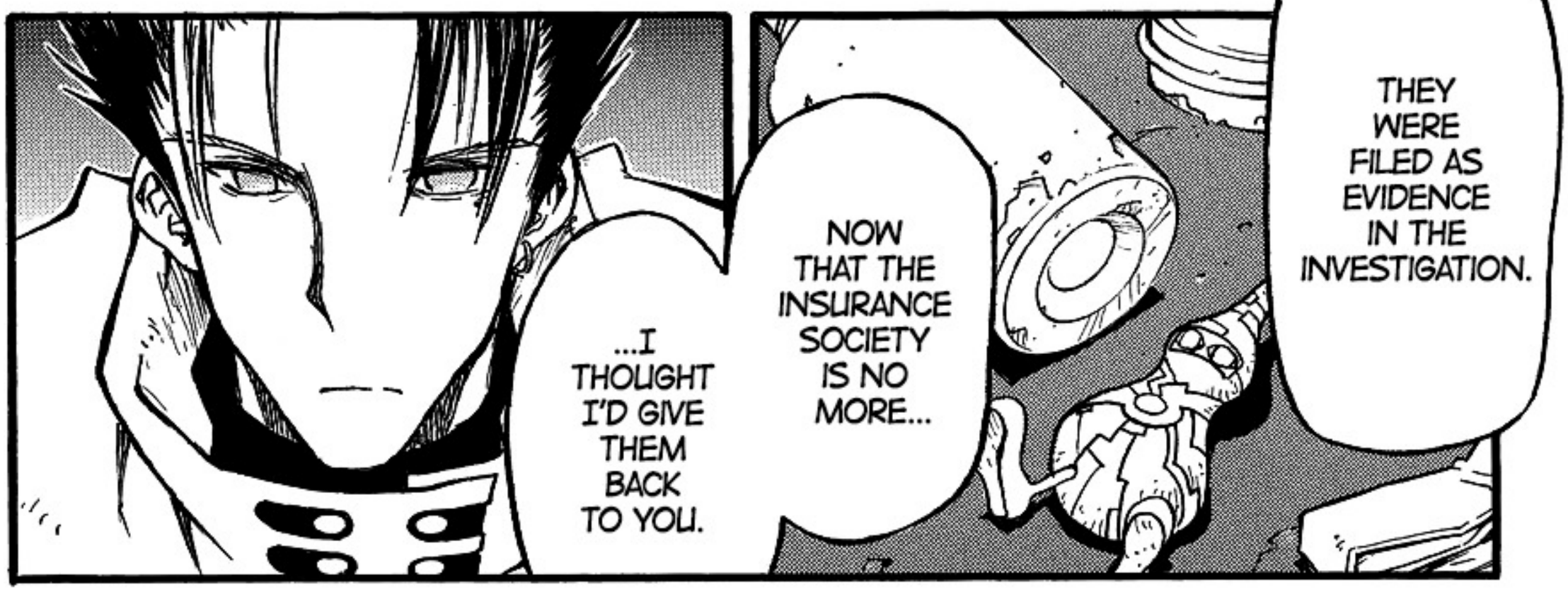
...UNDER-STOOD.

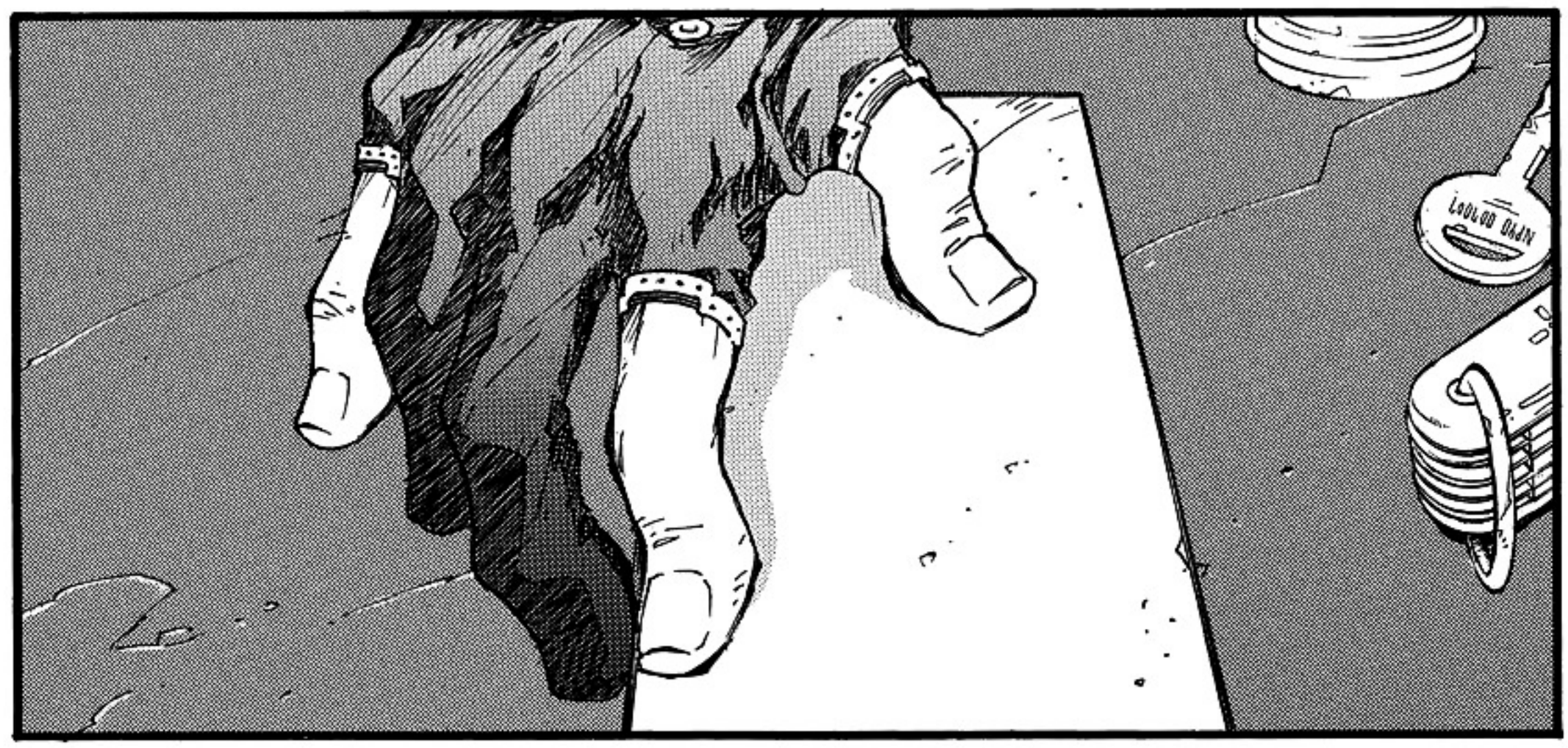
MAYOR, SIR?!


WE WILL KEEP THE NECESSARY FIREPOWER FOR SELF-DEFENCE.
BUT A COMPLETE DISARMAMENT WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE.

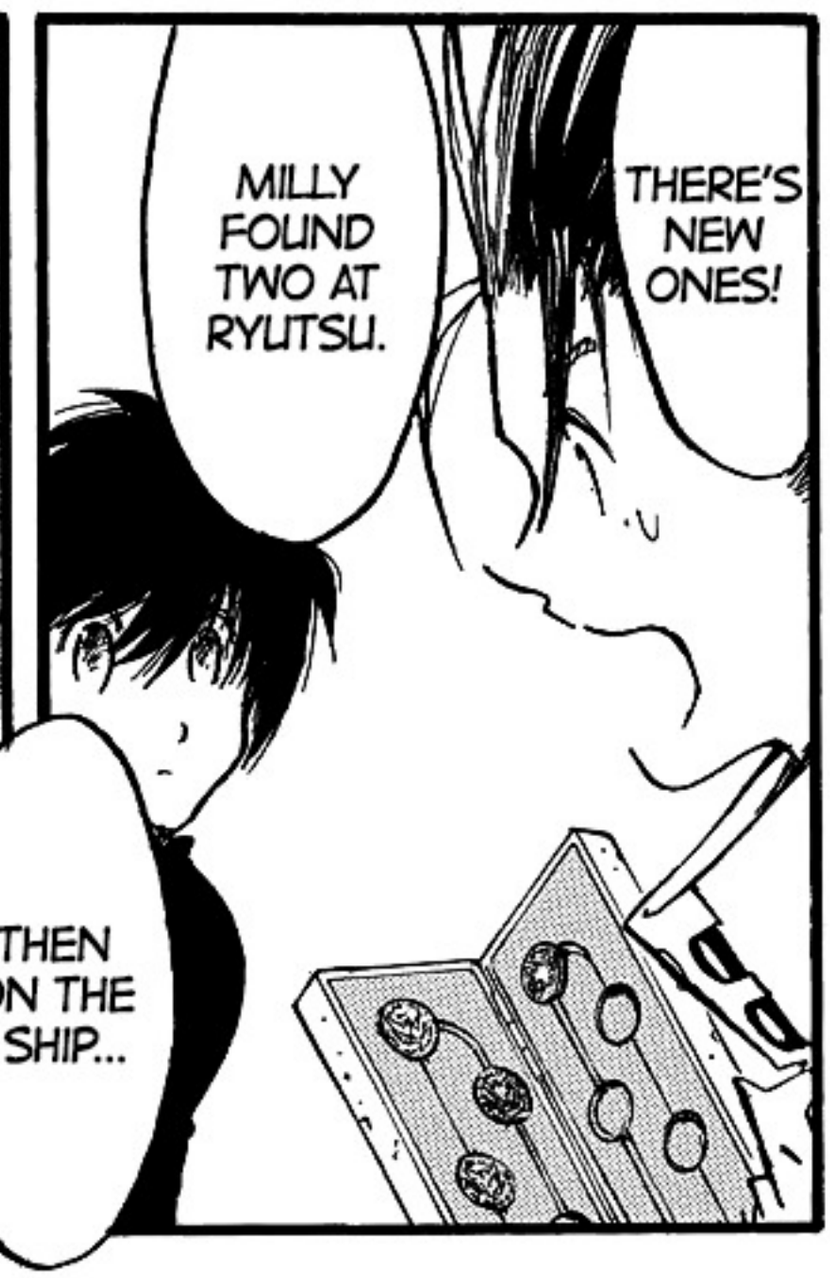

ガ
ラ

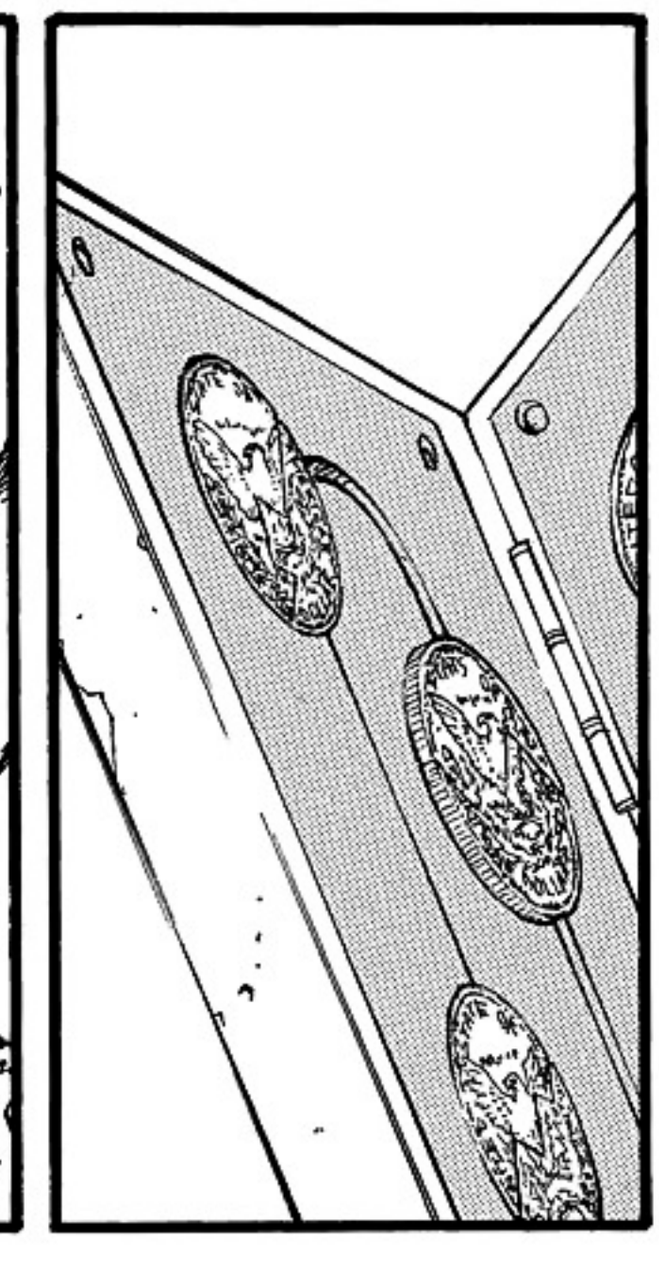

...WE'VE BEEN TRAVELING AROUND...
...AND WE FOUND THEM AT THE OLD BERNARDELLI HQ.
WHY ARE THEY HERE?
DURING THE LAST SEVEN MONTHS ...
THESE THINGS...
...THEY WERE...
...IN YOUR COAT BACK BACK AT JUNEORA ROCK.
A FUNBARI FIGURE.
OH!
WOW!
RED ONES ARE EXTRA RARE.


...I THOUGHT I'D GIVE THEM BACK TO YOU.
NOW THAT THE INSURANCE SOCIETY IS NO MORE...
THEY WERE FILED AS EVIDENCE IN THE INVESTIGATION.

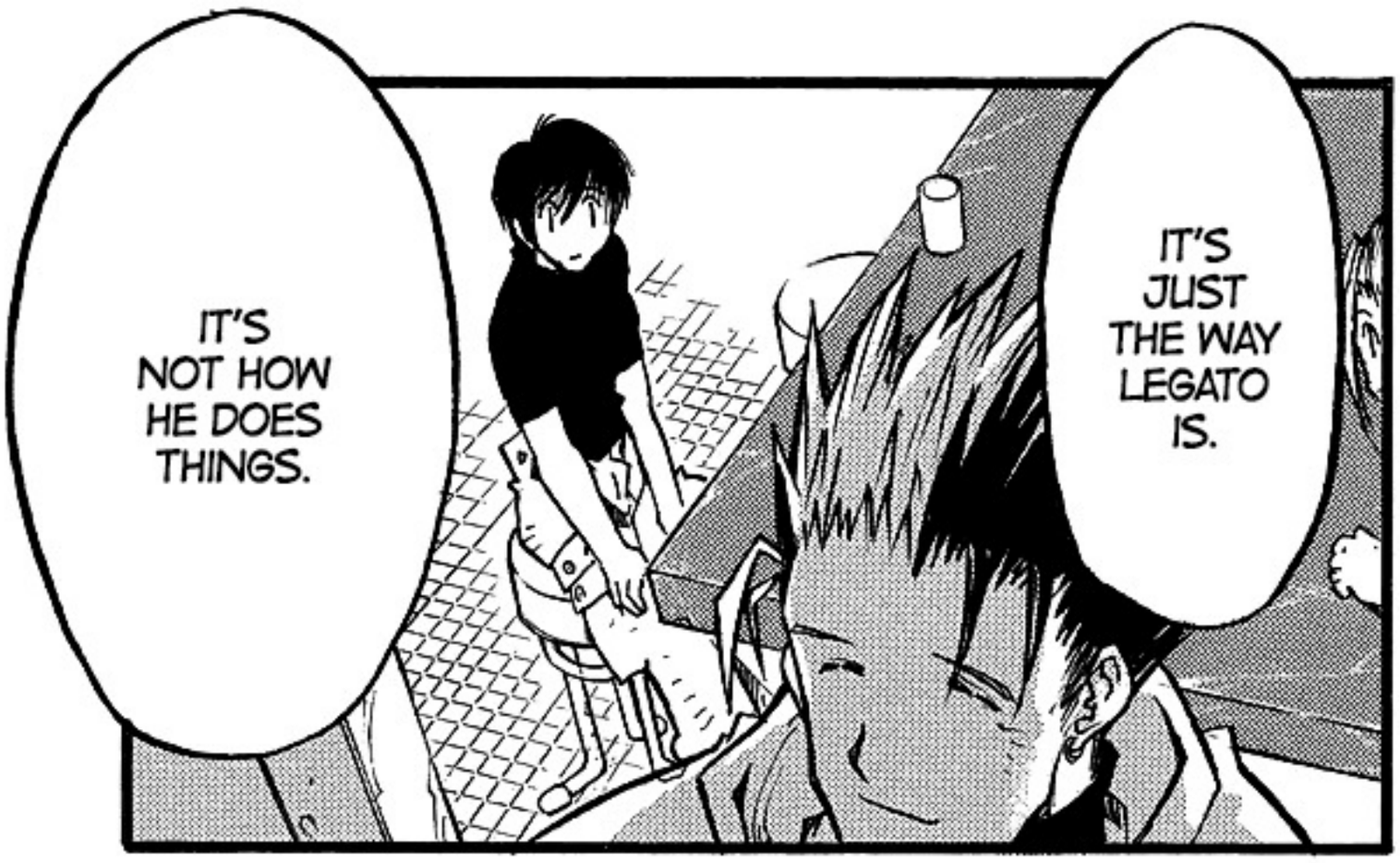


WE'VE BEEN DEFEATED, YES.
YOU MUST GIVE THIS TO VASH THE STAMPEDE, YES.
THAT'S THE RULES, YES.


MILLY FOUND TWO AT RYUTSU.
THERE'S NEW ONES!
THEN ON THE SHIP...

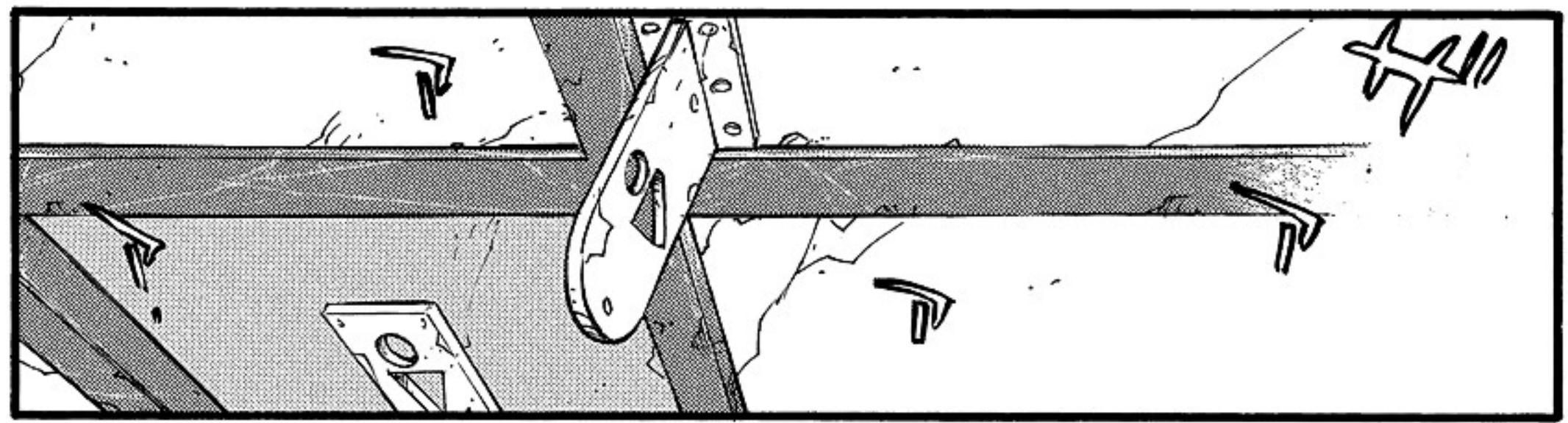


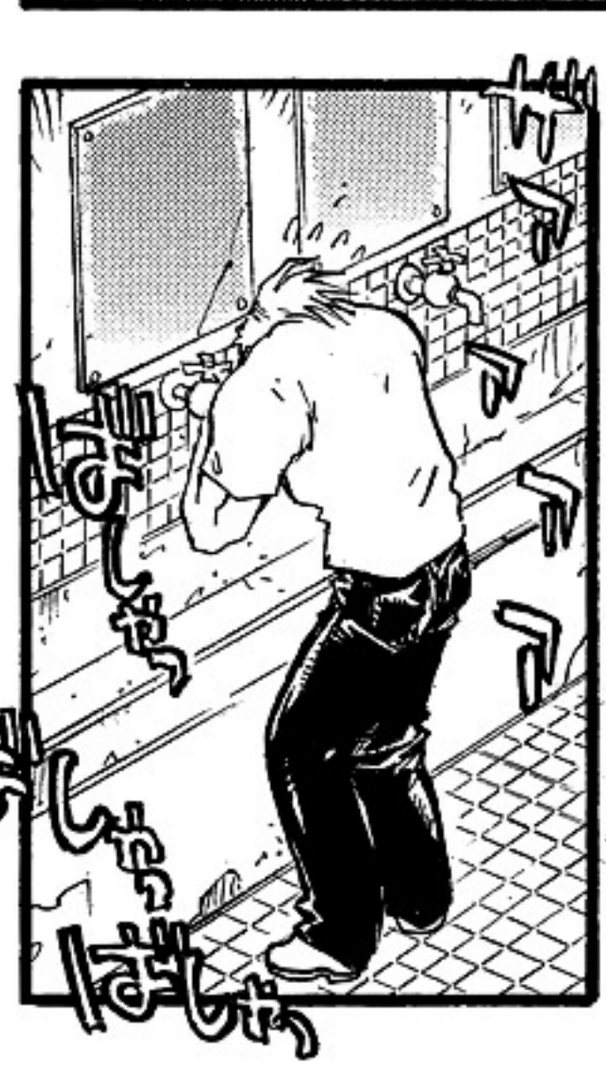
HE WILL NEED THESE, YES.
DOESN'T MATTER IF HE WANTS TO OR NOT.
IF THIS IS SOME SORT OF GAME, I DON'T THINK HE HAS ANY INTENTION OF PLAYING.
RULES?
THIS IS LEGATO BLUESUMMERS' GAME AND HE WILL PLAY WITH HIS OWN LIFE, YES.
THEY WILL BE AN IMPORTANT PART IN THE FIGHT TO COME, YES
WE SCANNED THE CASE BACK ON THE SHIP. IT DOESN'T SEEM TO BE HIDING ANY EXPLOSIVES OR CHEMICAL AGENTS.
OF COURSE NOT.
TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, IT WASN'T A PRIORITY OF MINE.
BUT IT LOOKS LIKE I HAVE TO NOW. I MIGHT STILL GET LUCKY AND FIND THEM ALL.
THANK YOU.
WILL YOU GET THE REST?
OH MAN.
THAT'S SCARY.


IT'S NOT HOW HE DOES THINGS.
IT'S JUST THE WAY LEGATO IS.

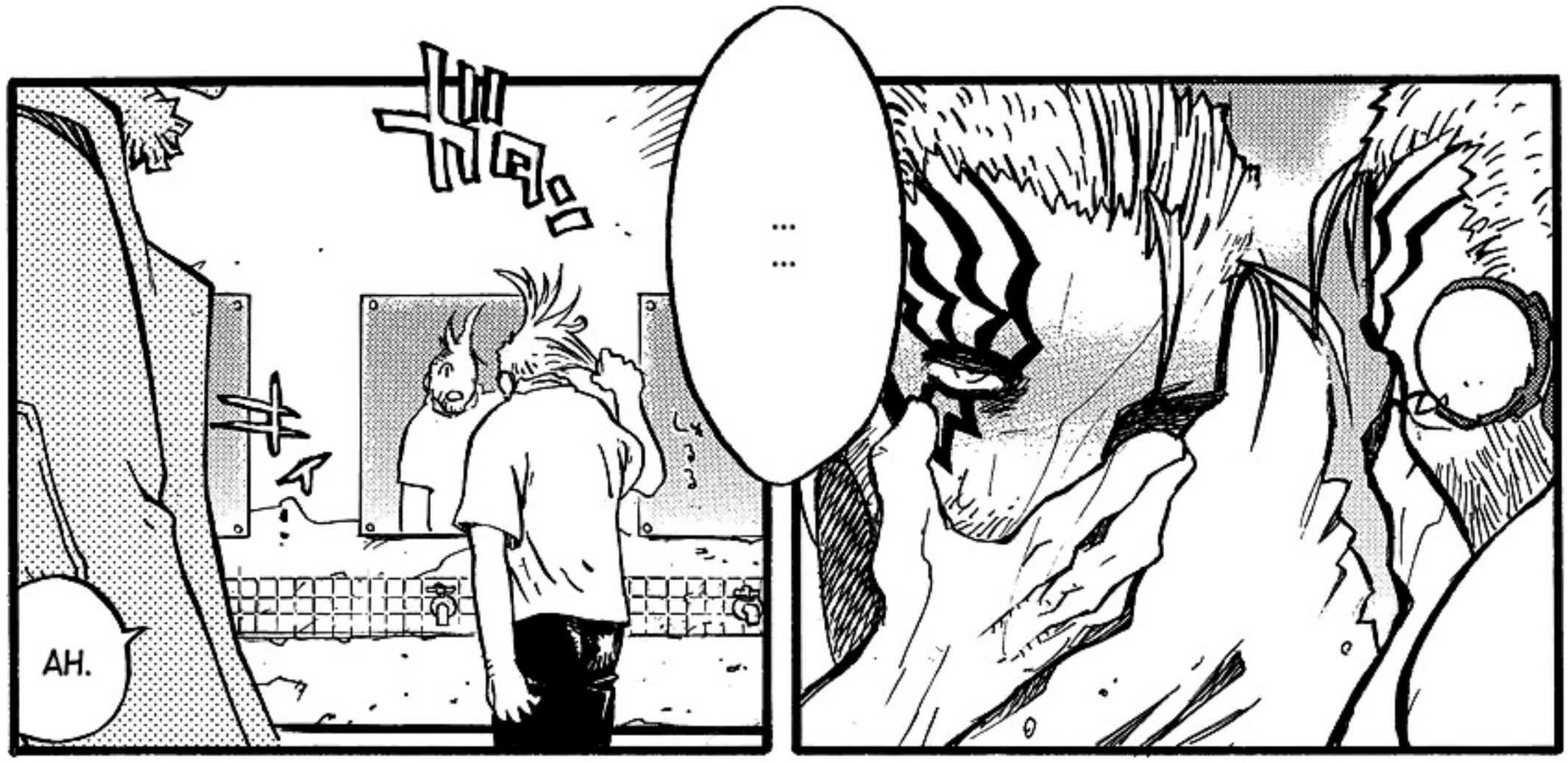
HUH?

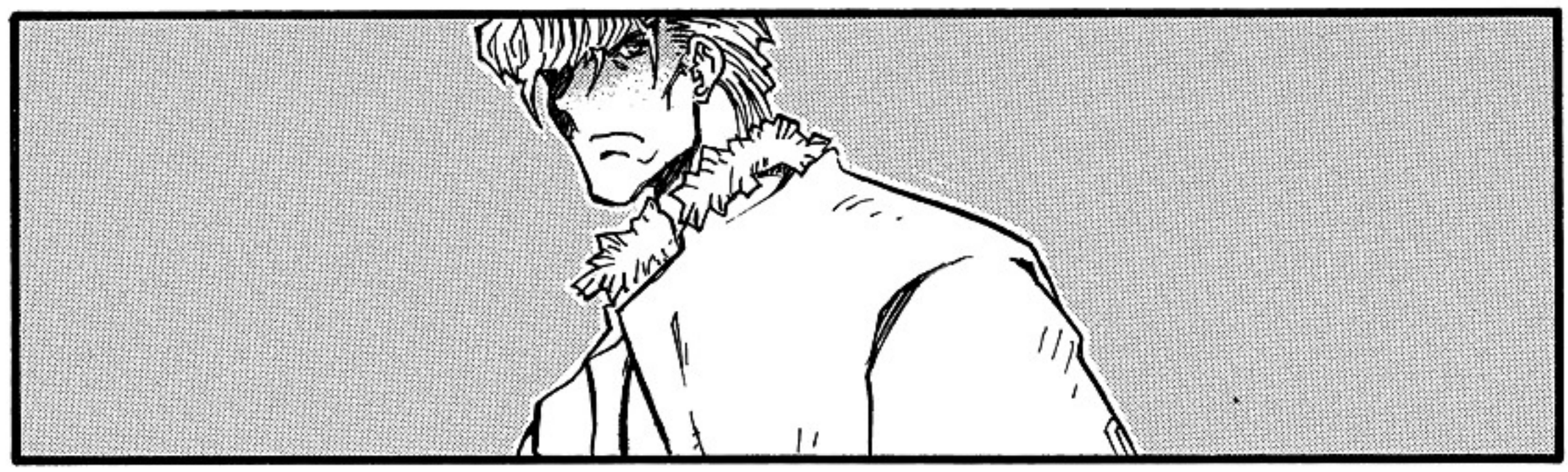
...WITHOUT BEING THERE HIMSELF.
HE WON'T LET THINGS COME TO A SUDDEN END...

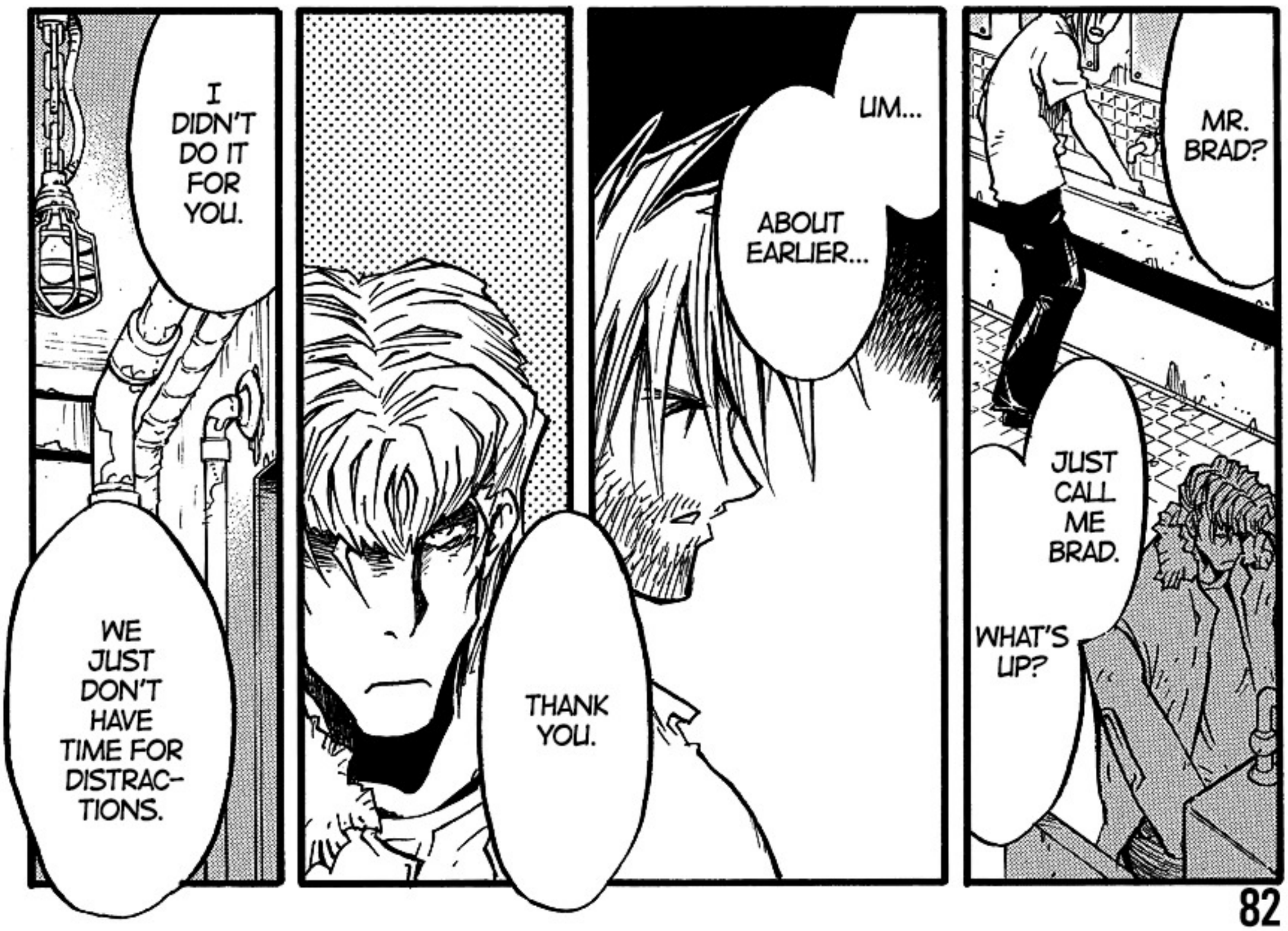


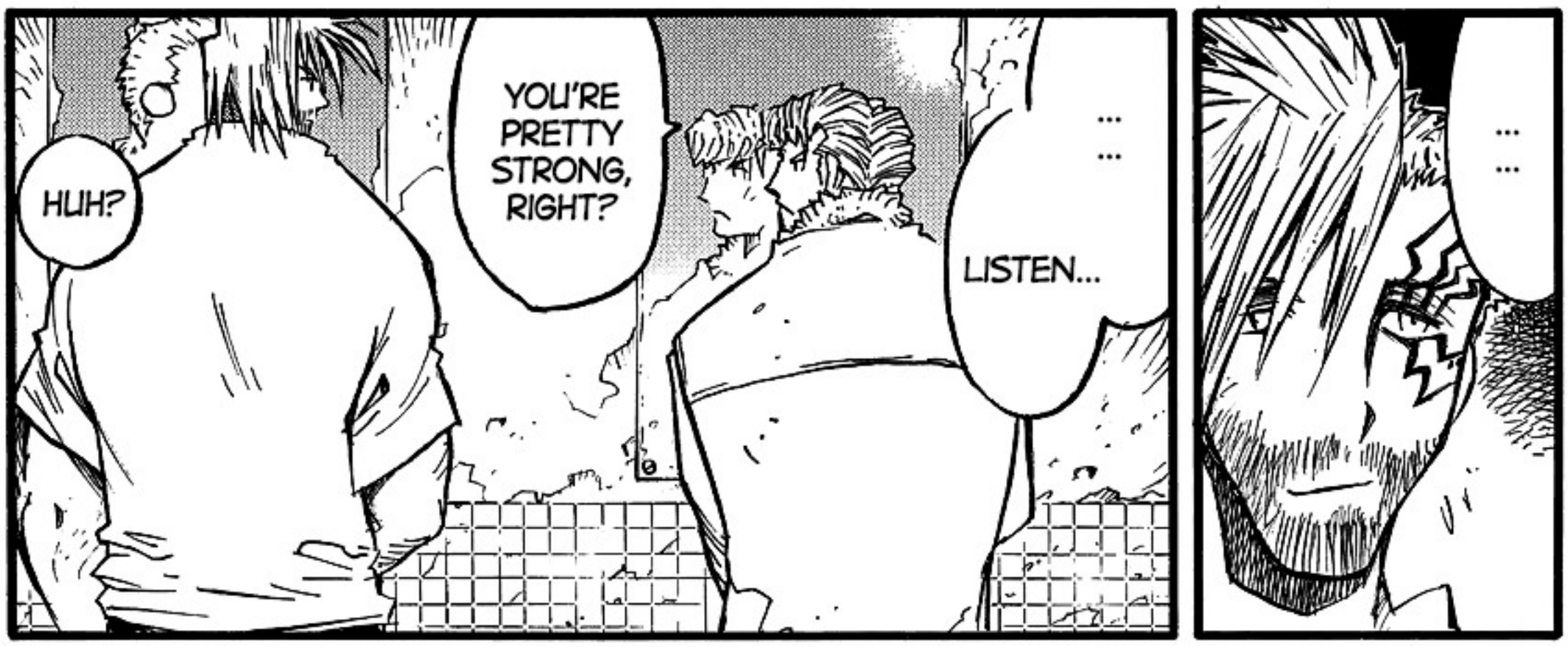


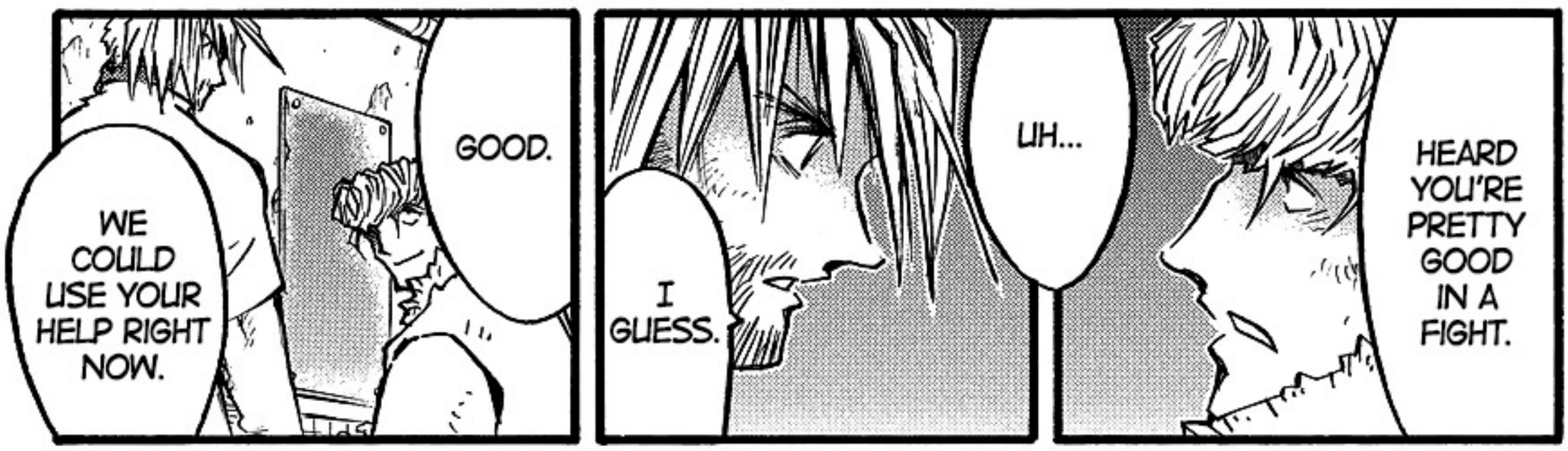
...

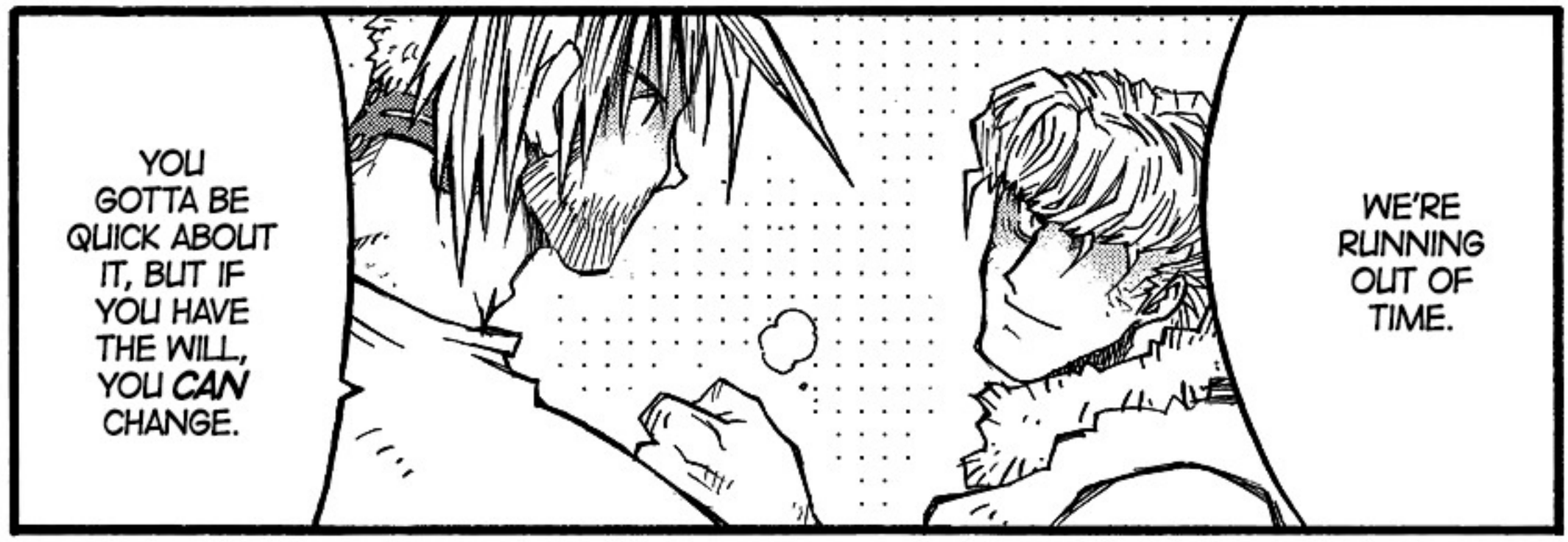

AH.
...
...

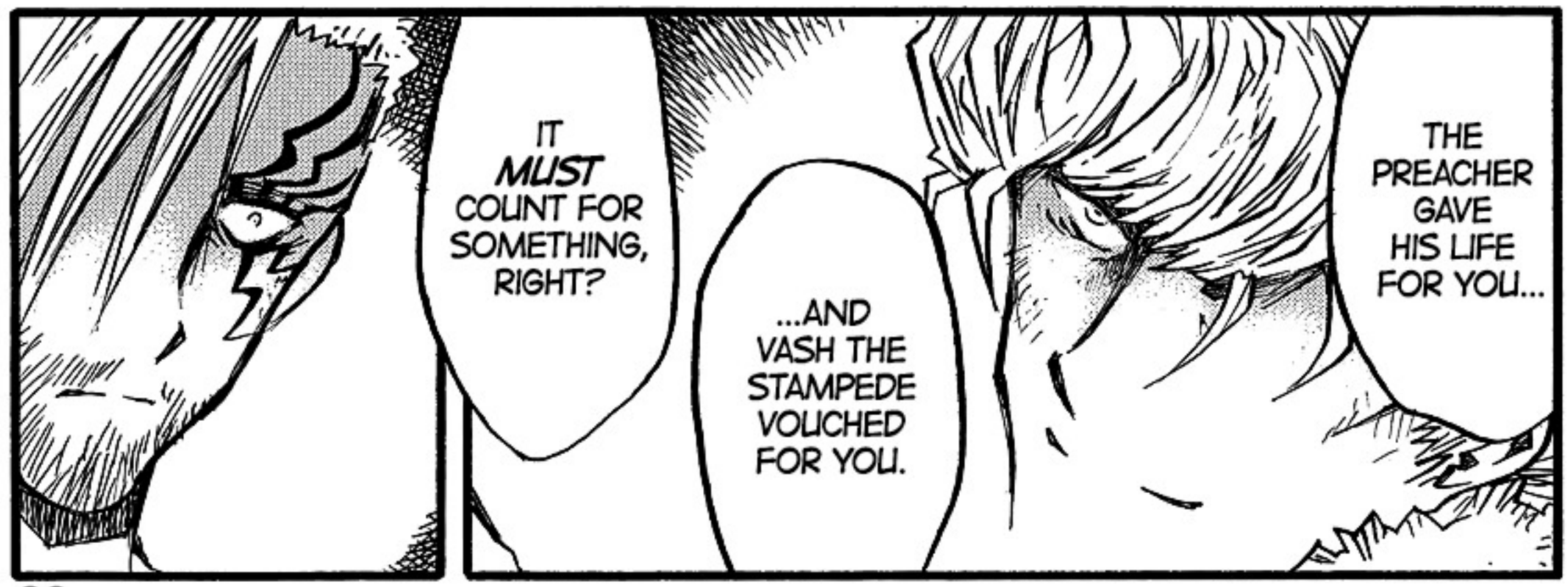


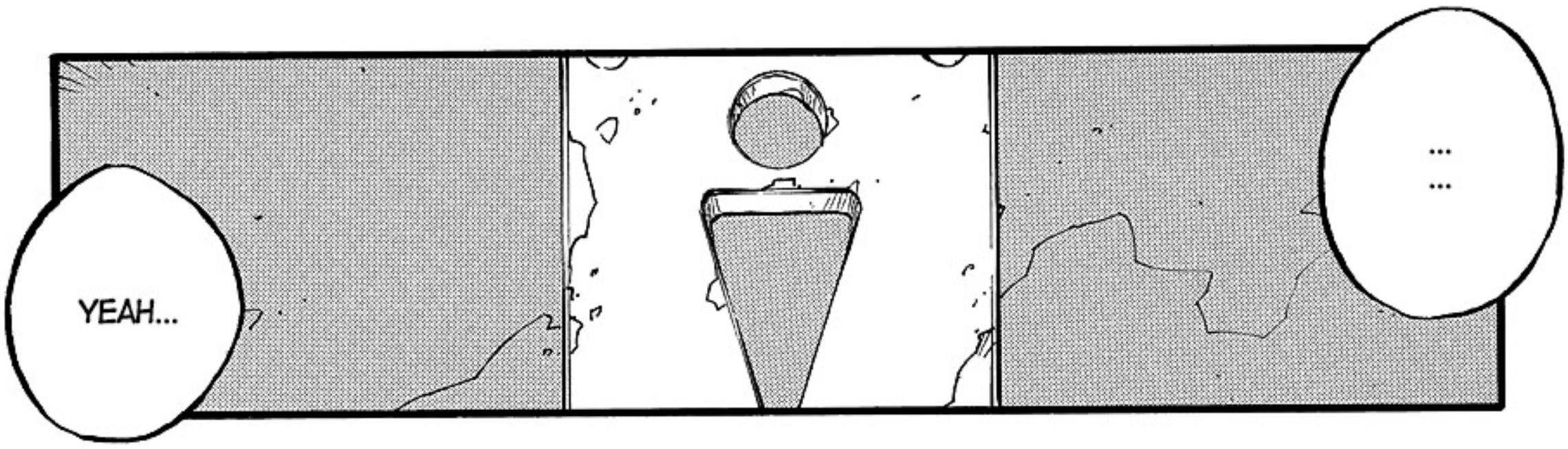

I DIDN'T DO IT FOR YOU.
WE JUST DON'T HAVE TIME FOR DISTRAC-TIONS.
UM...
ABOUT EARLIER...
THANK YOU.
MR. BRAD?
JUST CALL ME BRAD.
WHAT'S UP?

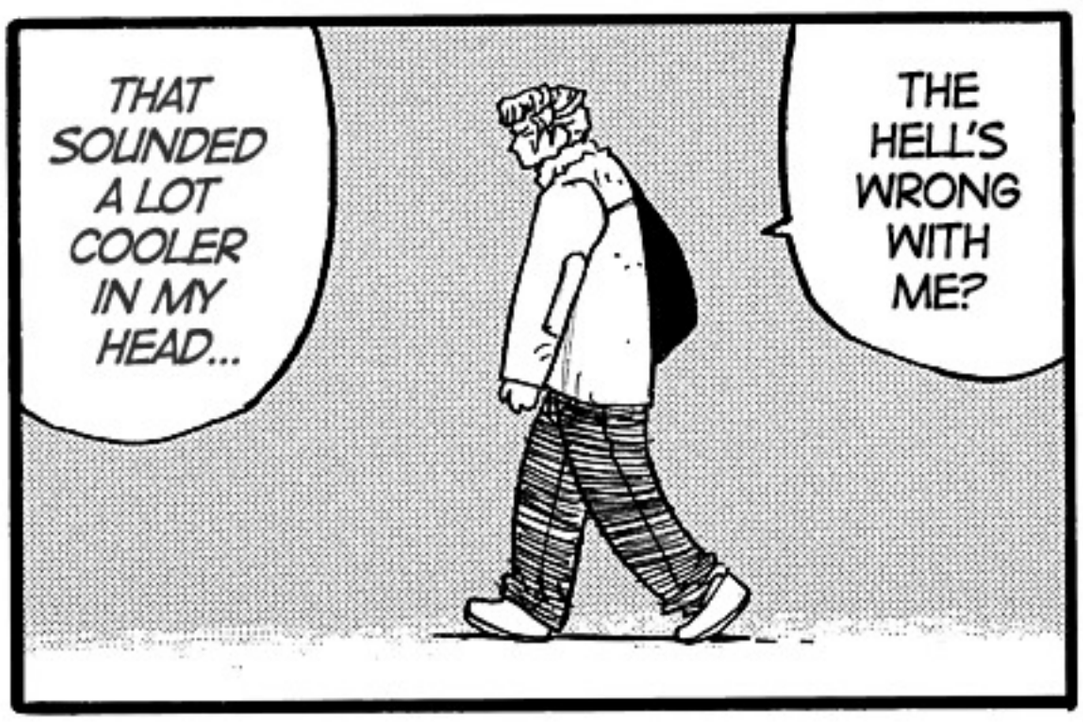

HUH?
YOU'RE PRETTY STRONG, RIGHT?
...
...
LISTEN...
...
...

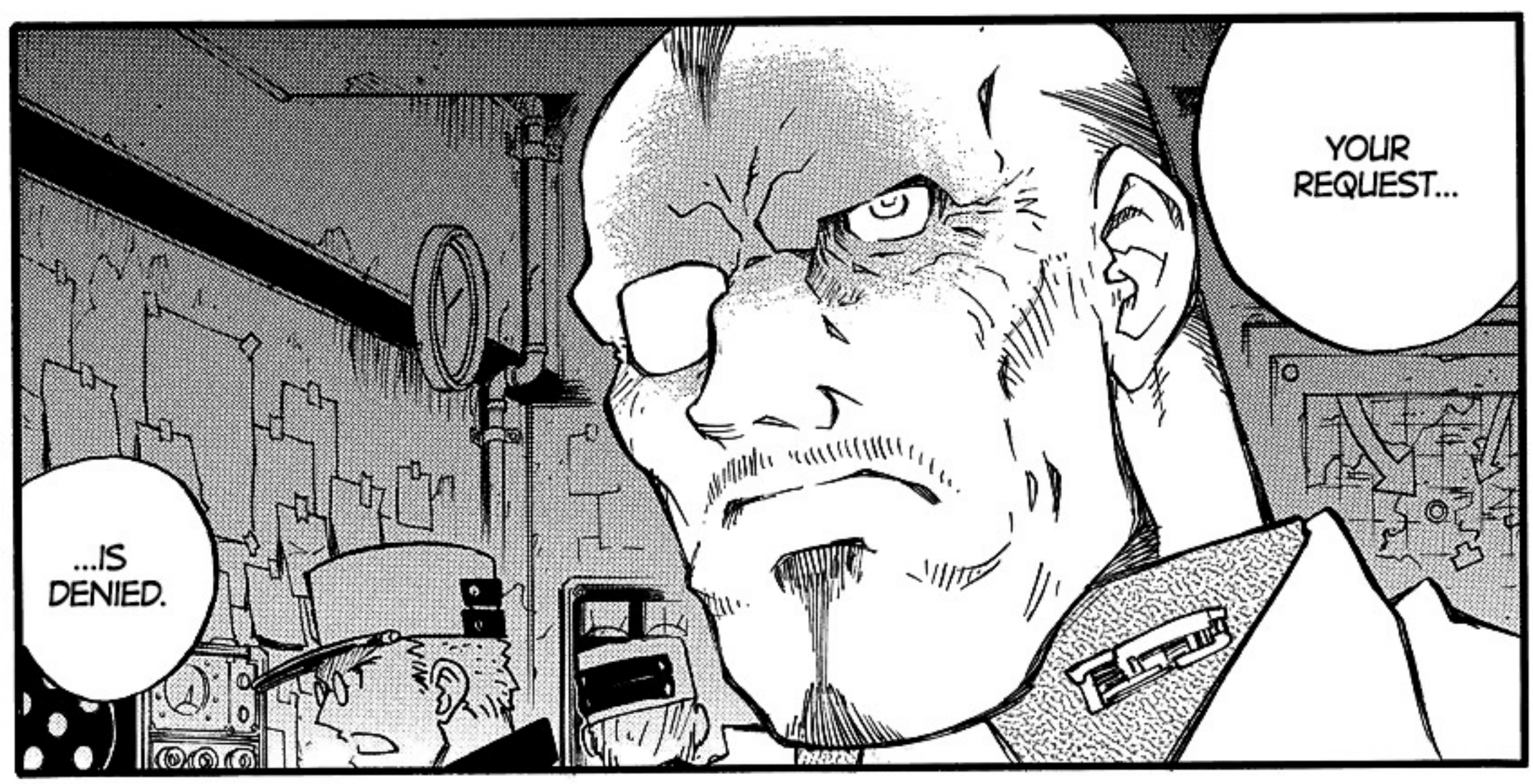

WE COULD USE YOUR HELP RIGHT NOW.
GOOD.
I GUESS.
UH...
HEARD YOU'RE PRETTY GOOD IN A FIGHT.

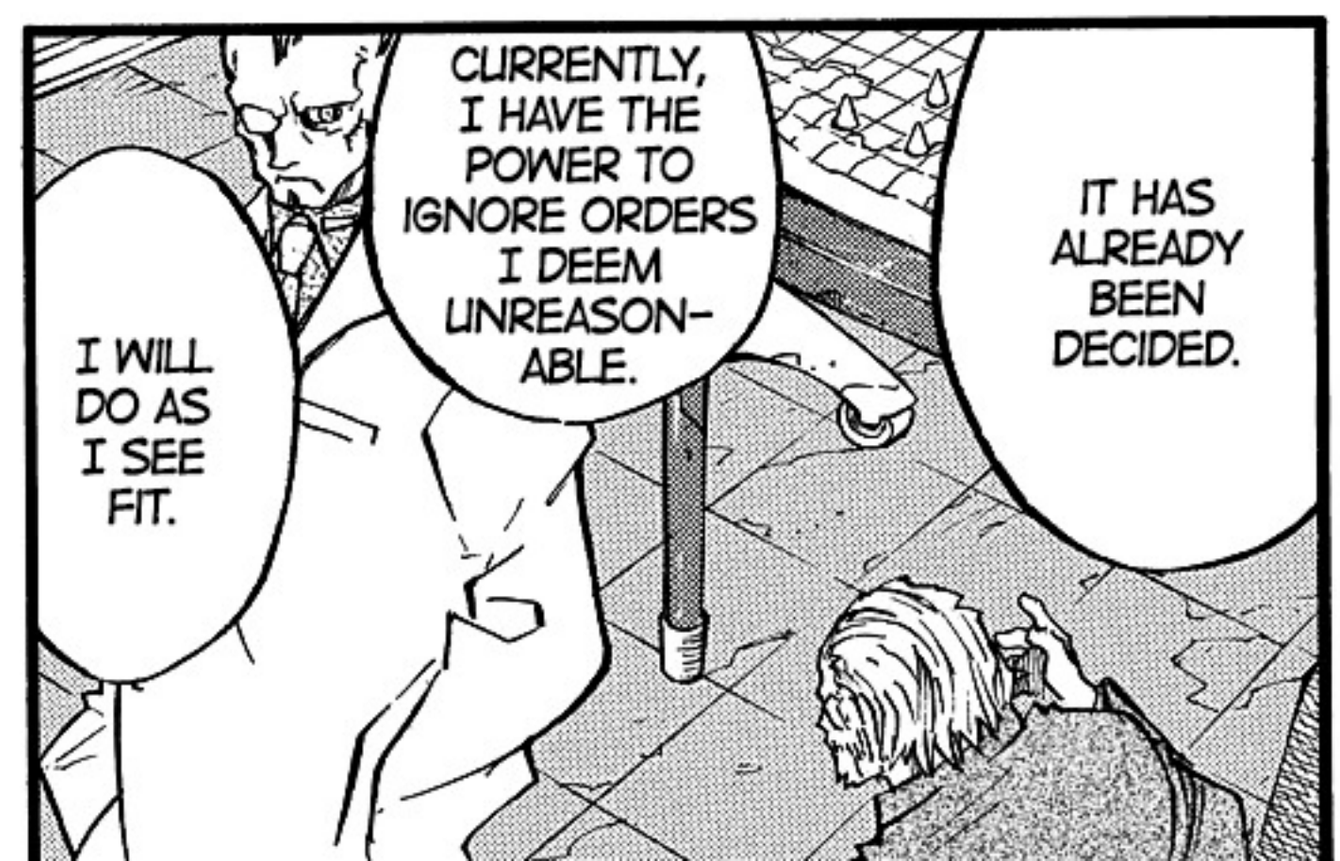

YOU GOTTA BE QUICK ABOUT IT, BUT IF YOU HAVE THE WILL, YOU *CAN* CHANGE.
WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME.

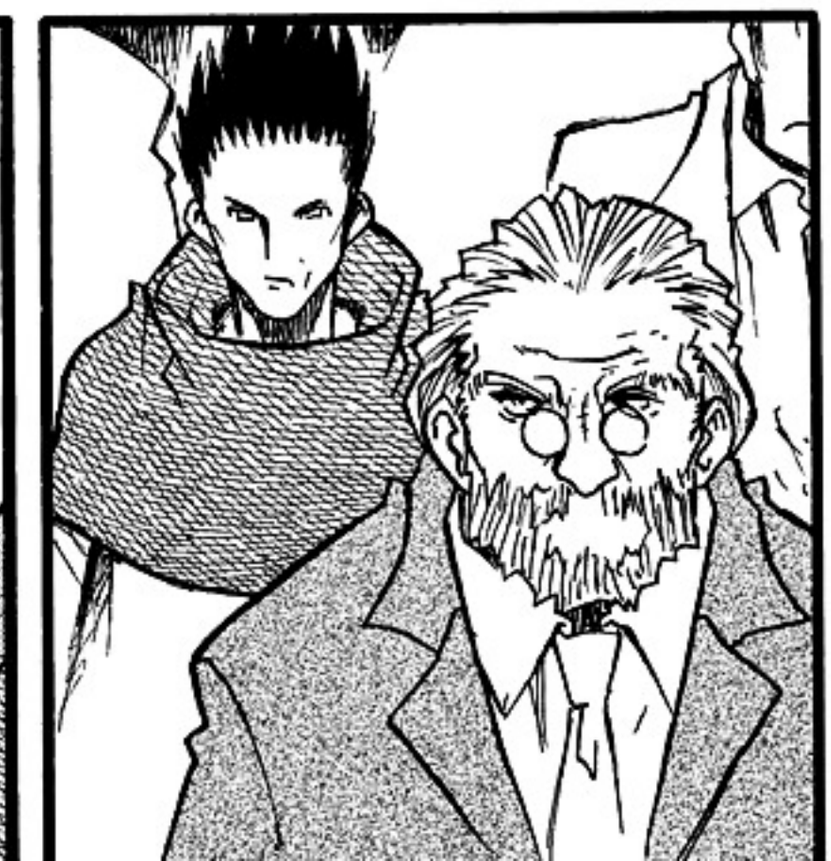

IT *MUST* COUNT FOR SOMETHING, RIGHT?
...AND VASH THE STAMPEDE VOUCHED FOR YOU.
THE PREACHER GAVE HIS LIFE FOR YOU...

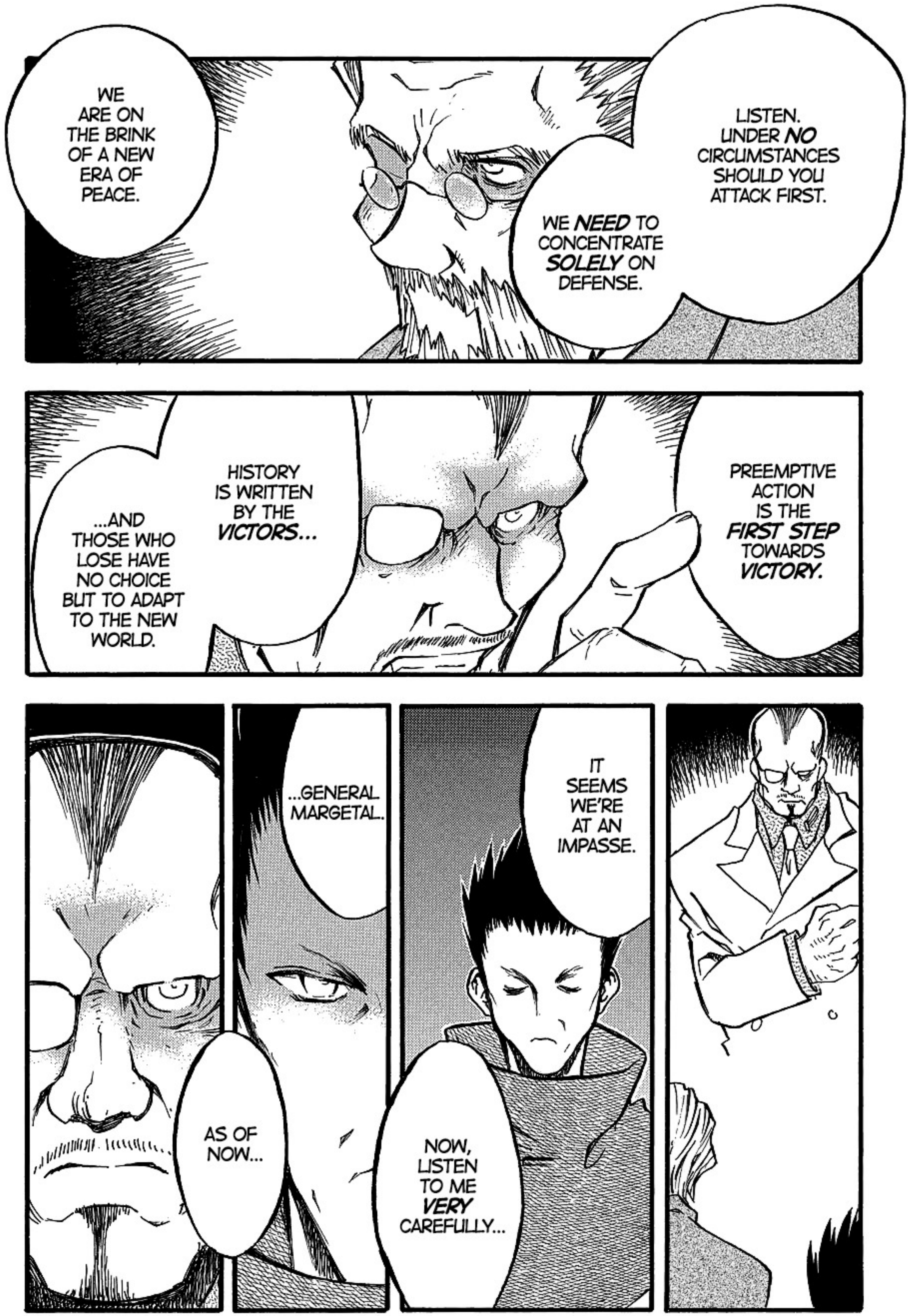

YEAH...
...
...


THAT SOUNDED A LOT COOLER IN MY HEAD...
THE HELL'S WRONG WITH ME?


YOUR REQUEST...
...IS DENIED.


I WILL DO AS I SEE FIT.
CURRENTLY, I HAVE THE POWER TO IGNORE ORDERS I DEEM UNREASON-ABLE.
IT HAS ALREADY BEEN DECIDED.




WE ARE ON THE BRINK OF A NEW ERA OF PEACE.
WE NEED TO CONCENTRATE SOLELY ON DEFENSE.
LISTEN. UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES SHOULD YOU ATTACK FIRST.
...AND THOSE WHO LOSE HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO ADAPT TO THE NEW WORLD.
HISTORY IS WRITTEN BY THE VICTORS...
PREEMPTIVE ACTION IS THE FIRST STEP TOWARDS VICTORY.
AS OF NOW...
...GENERAL MARGETAL.
NOW, LISTEN TO ME VERY CAREFULLY...
IT SEEMS WE'RE AT AN IMPASSE.

DO YOU REALLY THINK CONTINUING WITH THE ***SAME*** STRATEGY HAS ***ANY*** CHANCE OF SUCCESS?

...YOU HAVE BEEN ***REPEATEDLY*** AND ***UTTERLY*** OVERWHELMED BY THE ARK.

1,200 CUSTOM 45 CALIBER FULL METAL JACKET ROUNDS.

HERE YA GO.

AND, YEAH...

THANKS.

BUT I THOUGHT, THIS TIME I'D WANNA TRY AND FINISH THEM MYSELF.

YOU ALWAYS WORK SO HARD MAKING THE CUSTOM PRODUCTS I NEED, RIGHT?

WELL...

YOU KNOW...

PLUS 120 EXTRA CASINGS AND GUNPOWDER.

WHAT ARE YA GONNA DO WITH ALL THIS, LIGHTNIN'?

YA KEEP SHUTTIN' YERSELF OFF LIKE THAT.
MUST BE LONELY.

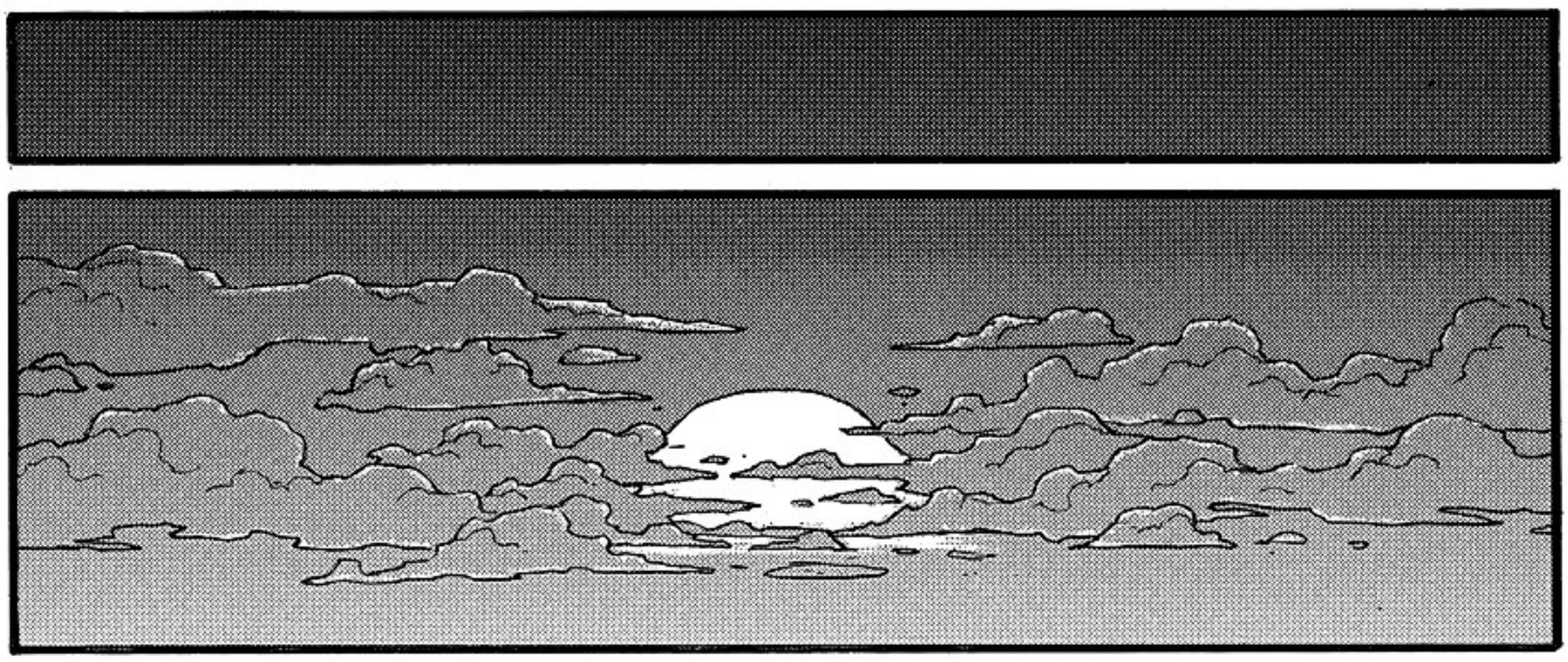
... ...
UNBELIEV-ABLE.
YA JUST DON'T CHANGE.

...BUT TRY AND PUT YERSELF IN OTHER PEOPLE'S SHOES WHEN YA DO EVERYTHIN' ON YER OWN.
I KNOW YER JUST TRYIN' TO PROTECT EVERYONE...

YA NEED TO LEARN TO LET PEOPLE HELP YA OUT.
WITH ALL YER EXPERIENCE, EVERYONE'S WAITIN' FOR YA TO TELL THEM WHAT YA NEED.

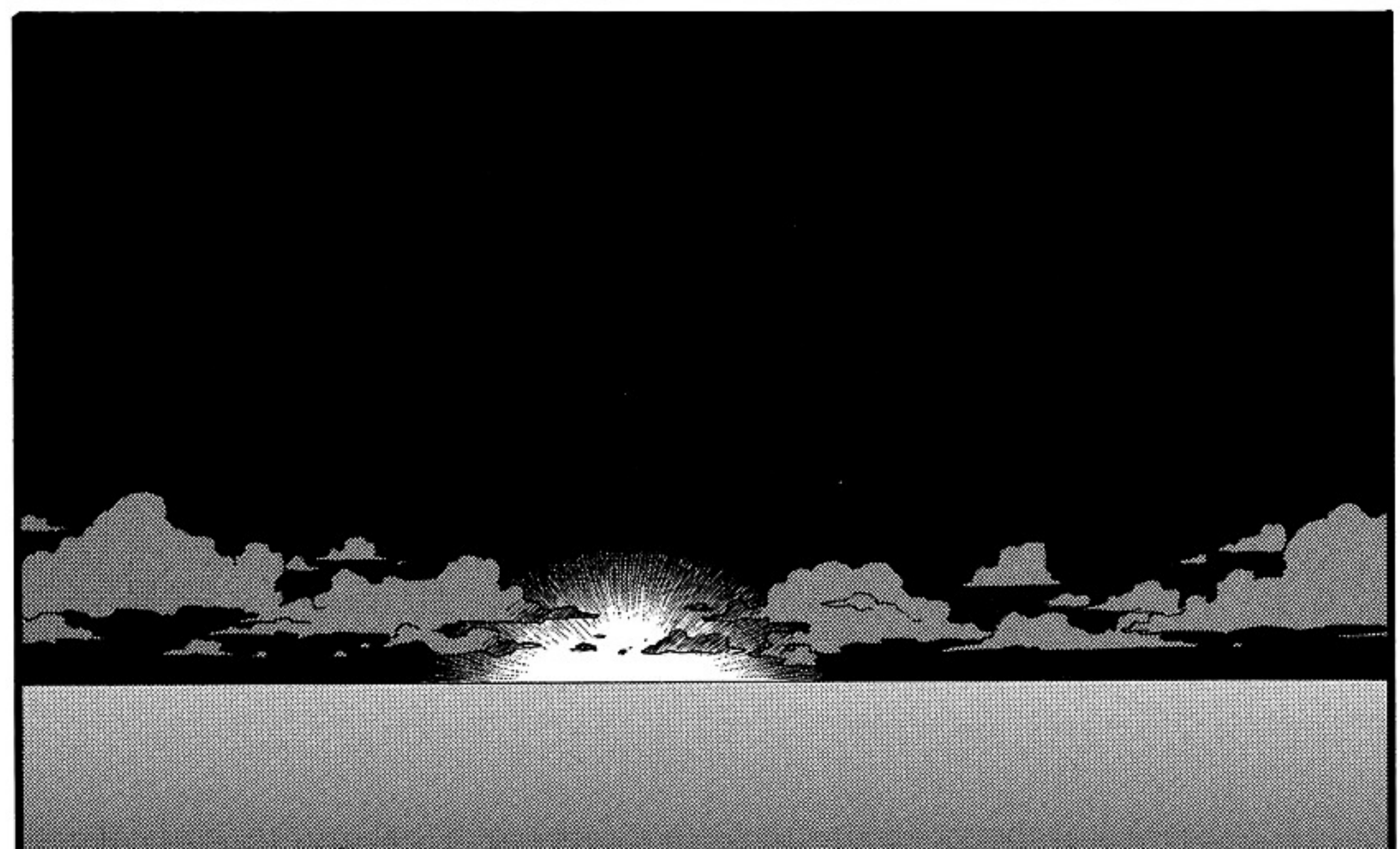
DON'T TELL ME YA HAVEN'T NOTICED THE GIRLS...
...AND HOW THEY ACT WHEN YA LEAVE THEM OUT.
DO YA THINK IT'S FAIR TO LEAVE THEM WORRYIN' ABOUT YA ALL THE TIME?
SCENE FROM A DRINKING PARTY.

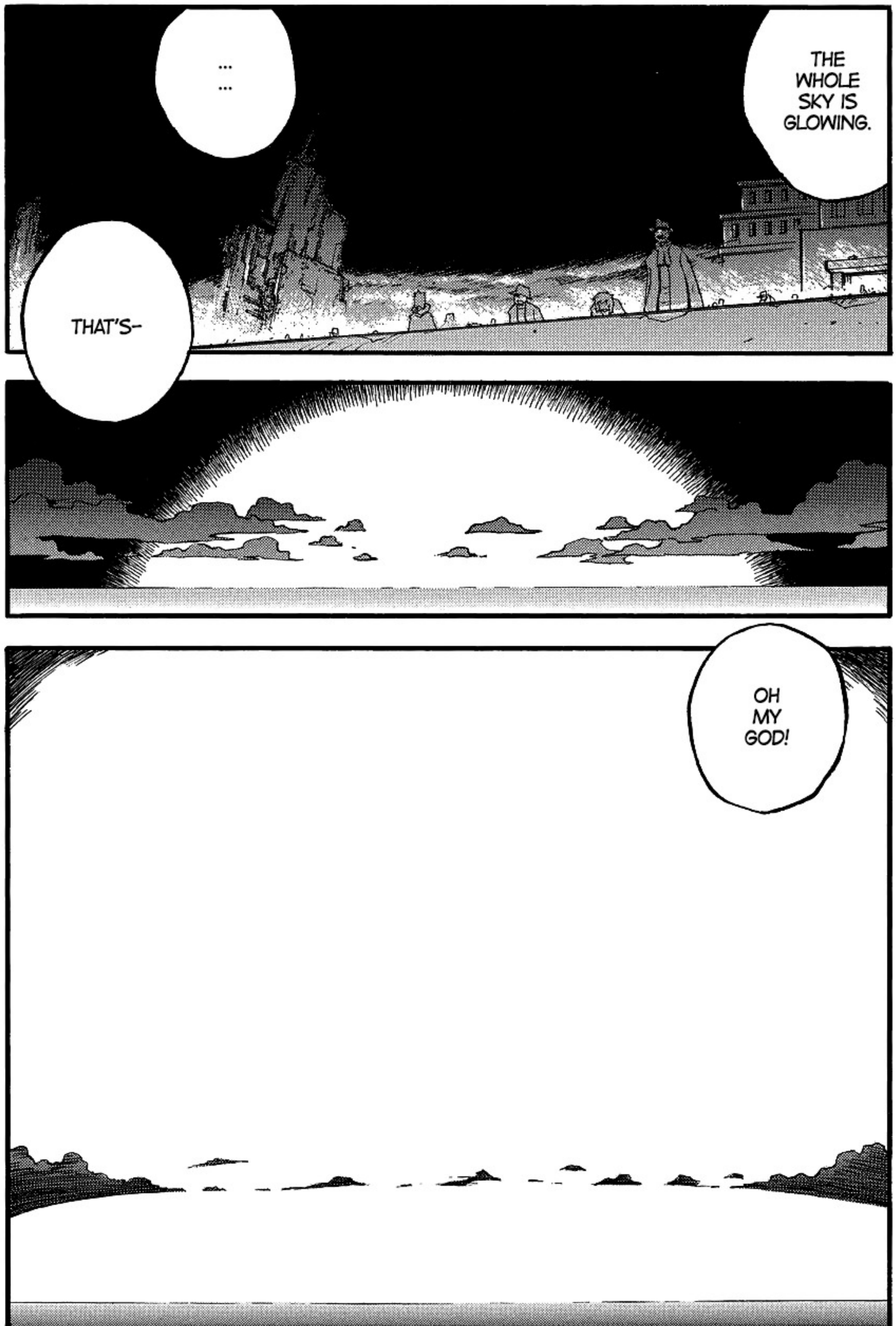
DON'T TELL ME SOMETHING LIKE THAT NOW!
JUST...
...
...
DON'T...
I DON'T KNOW...
...WHAT ELSE TO DO...
WHAT ARE YA...
HUH?
ARE YA CRY-IN'?
OH.
OH NO.

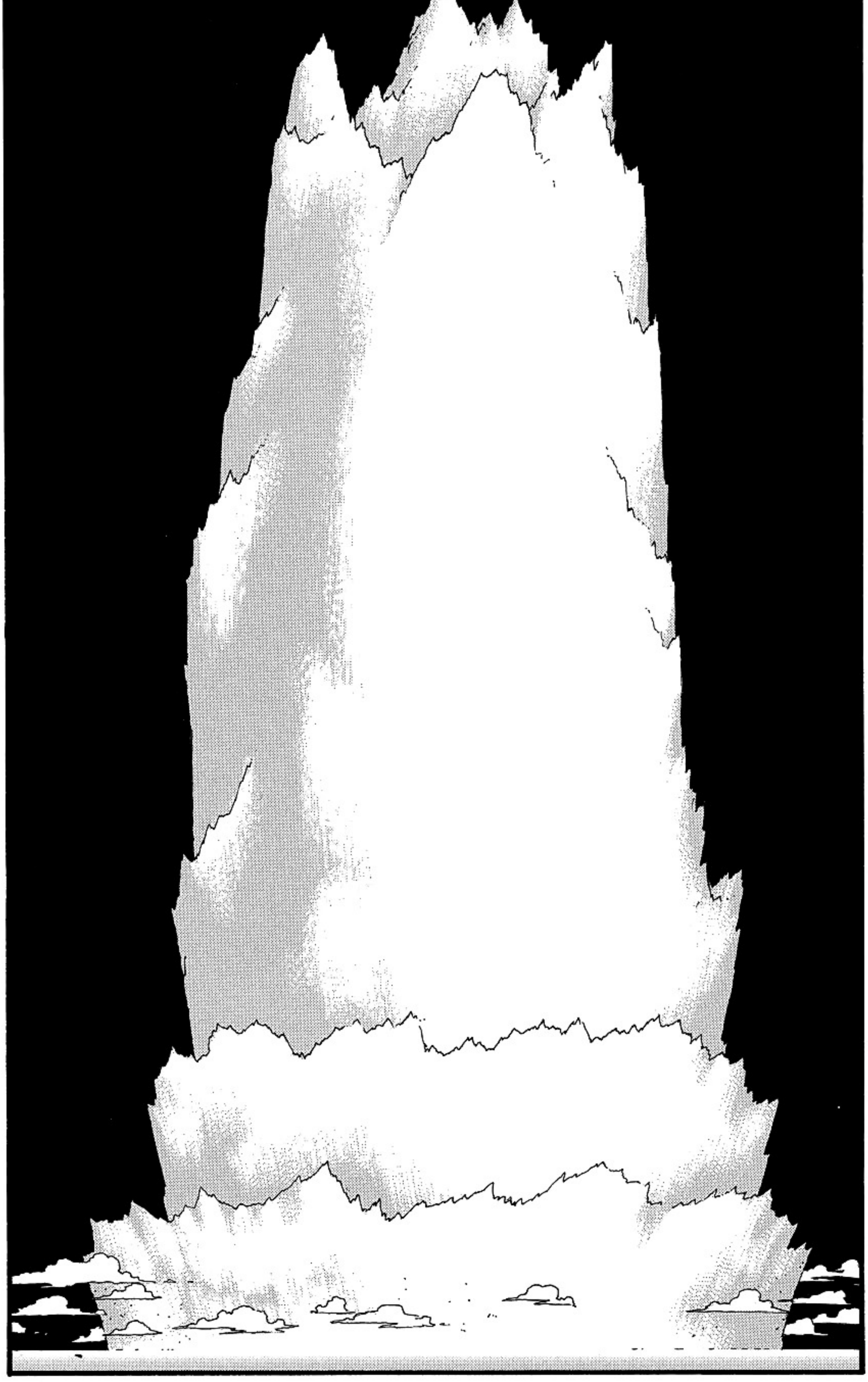


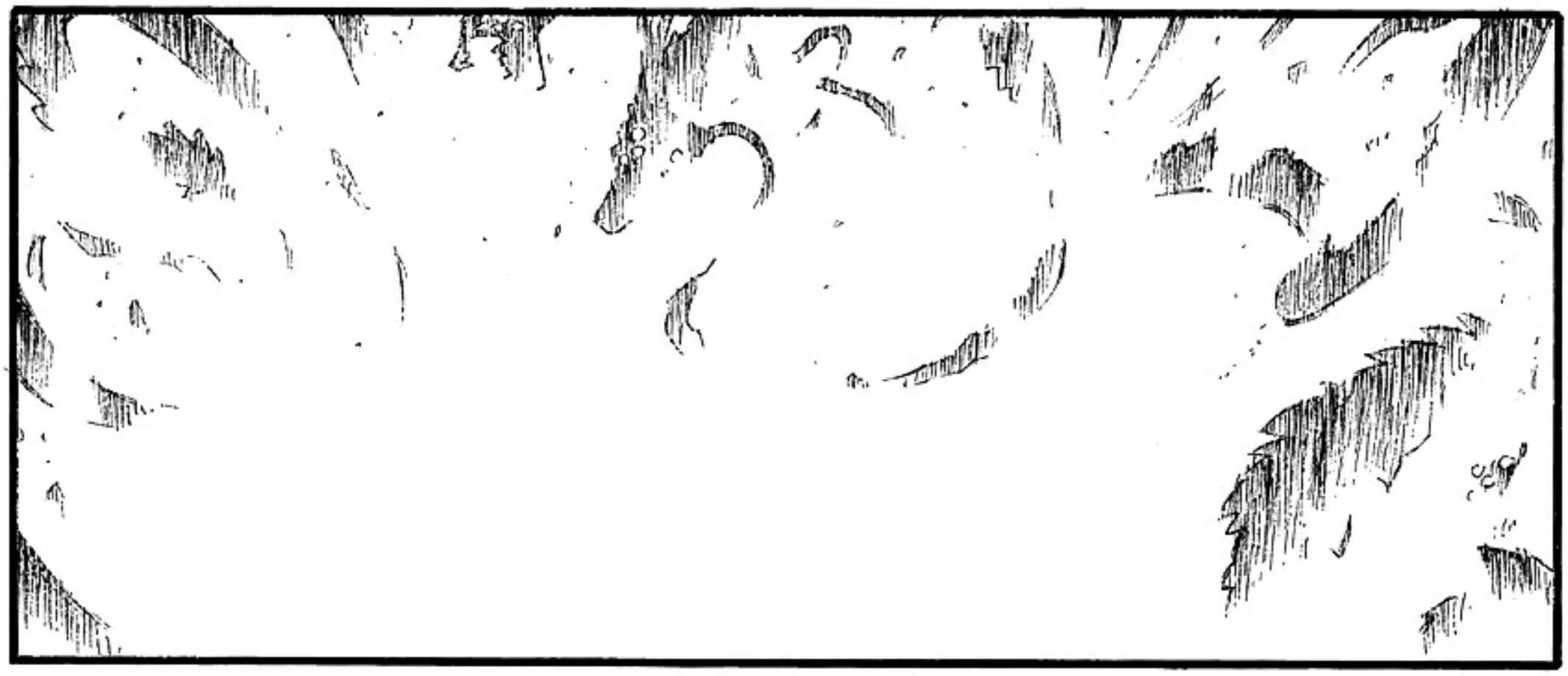
HEY!
!!
LOOK!

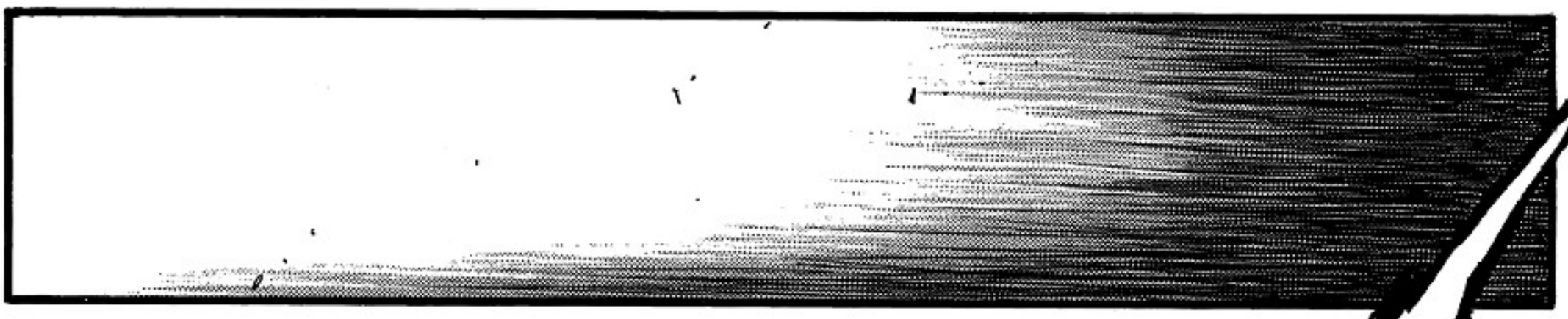
WHAT THE–
WHAT IS THAT?
WHAT'S GOING ON?

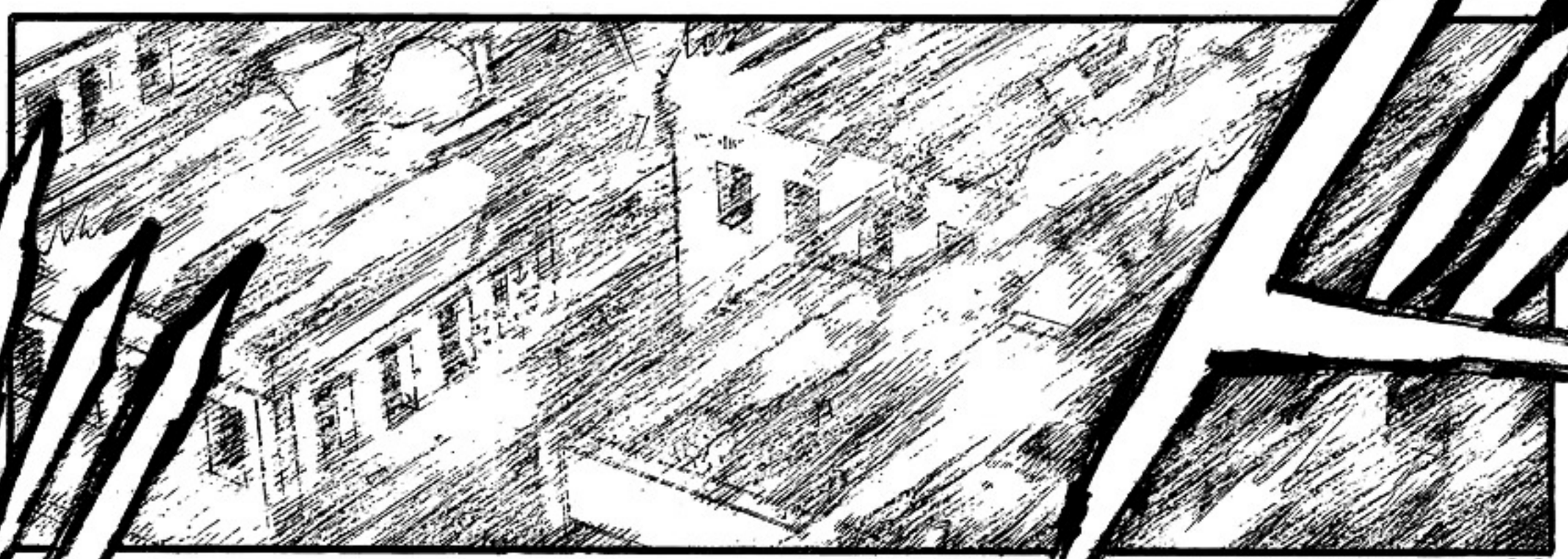


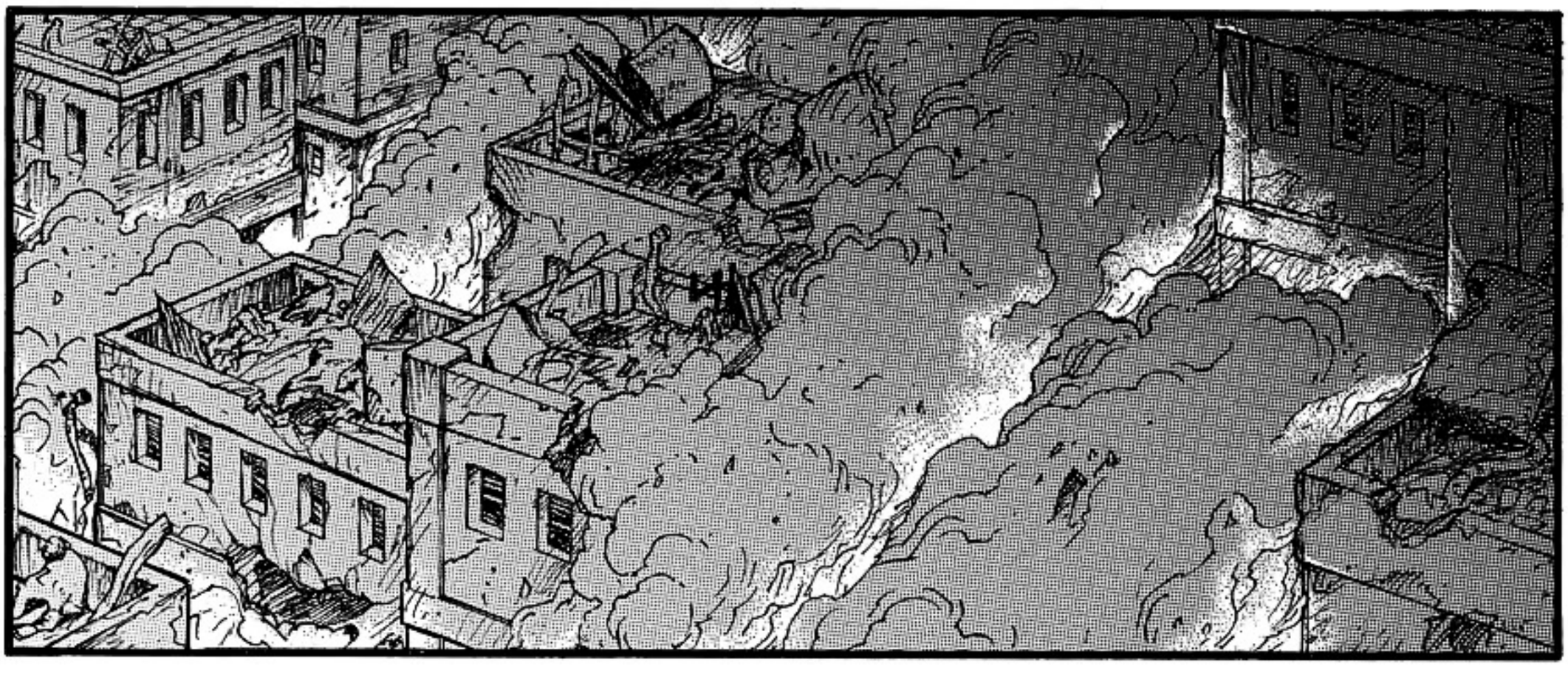

...
...
THE WHOLE SKY IS GLOWING.
THAT'S-
OH MY GOD!

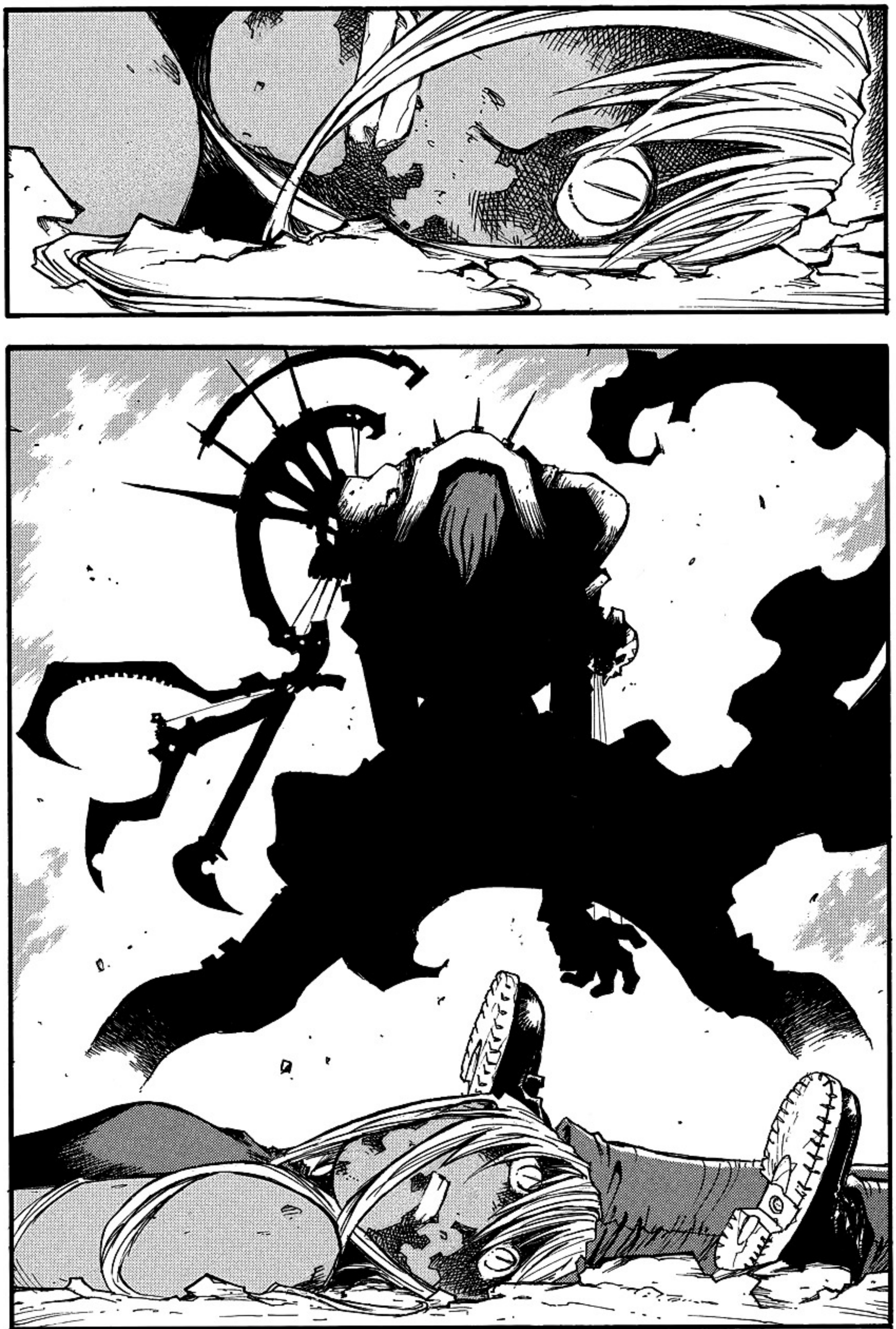




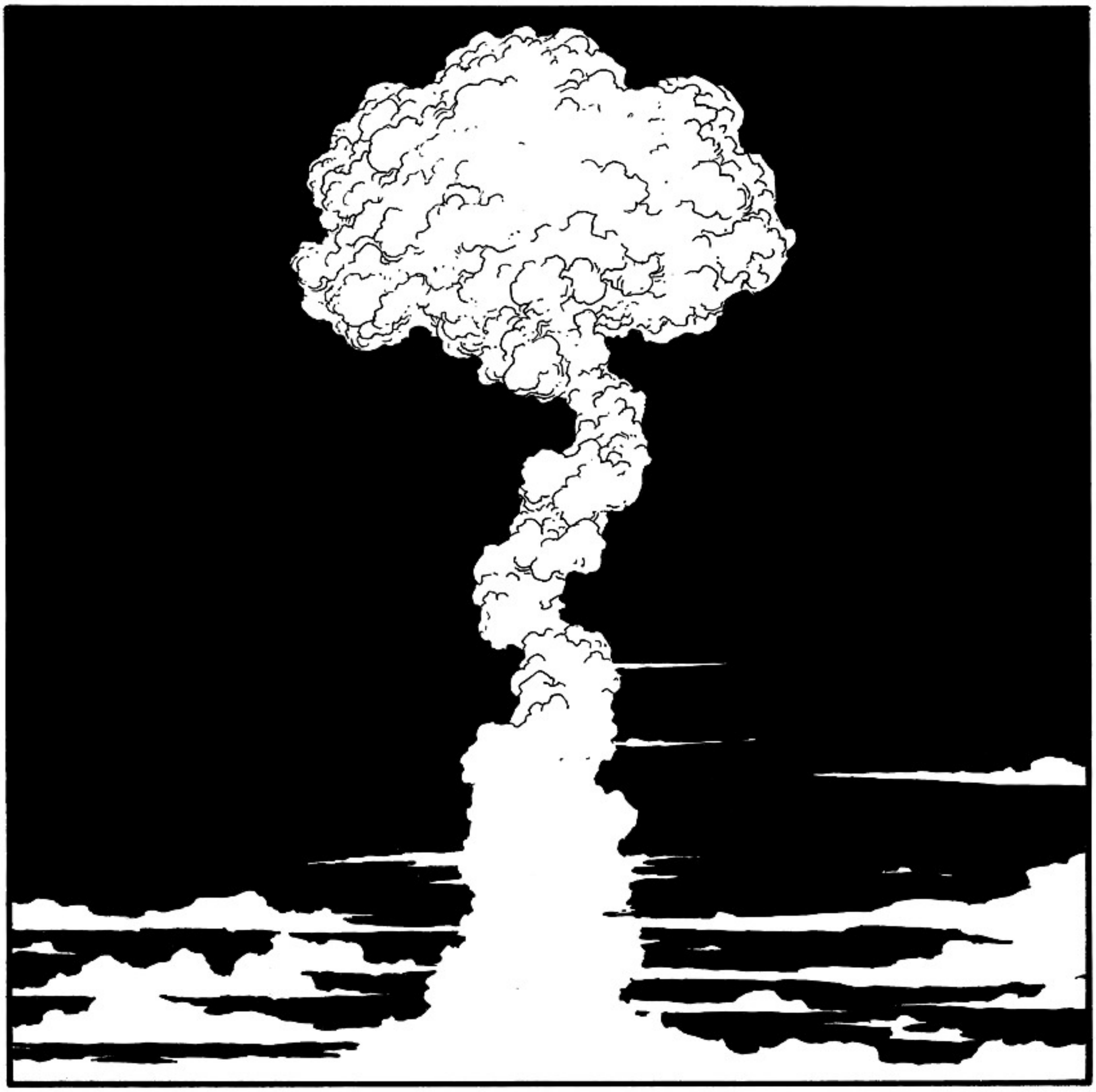




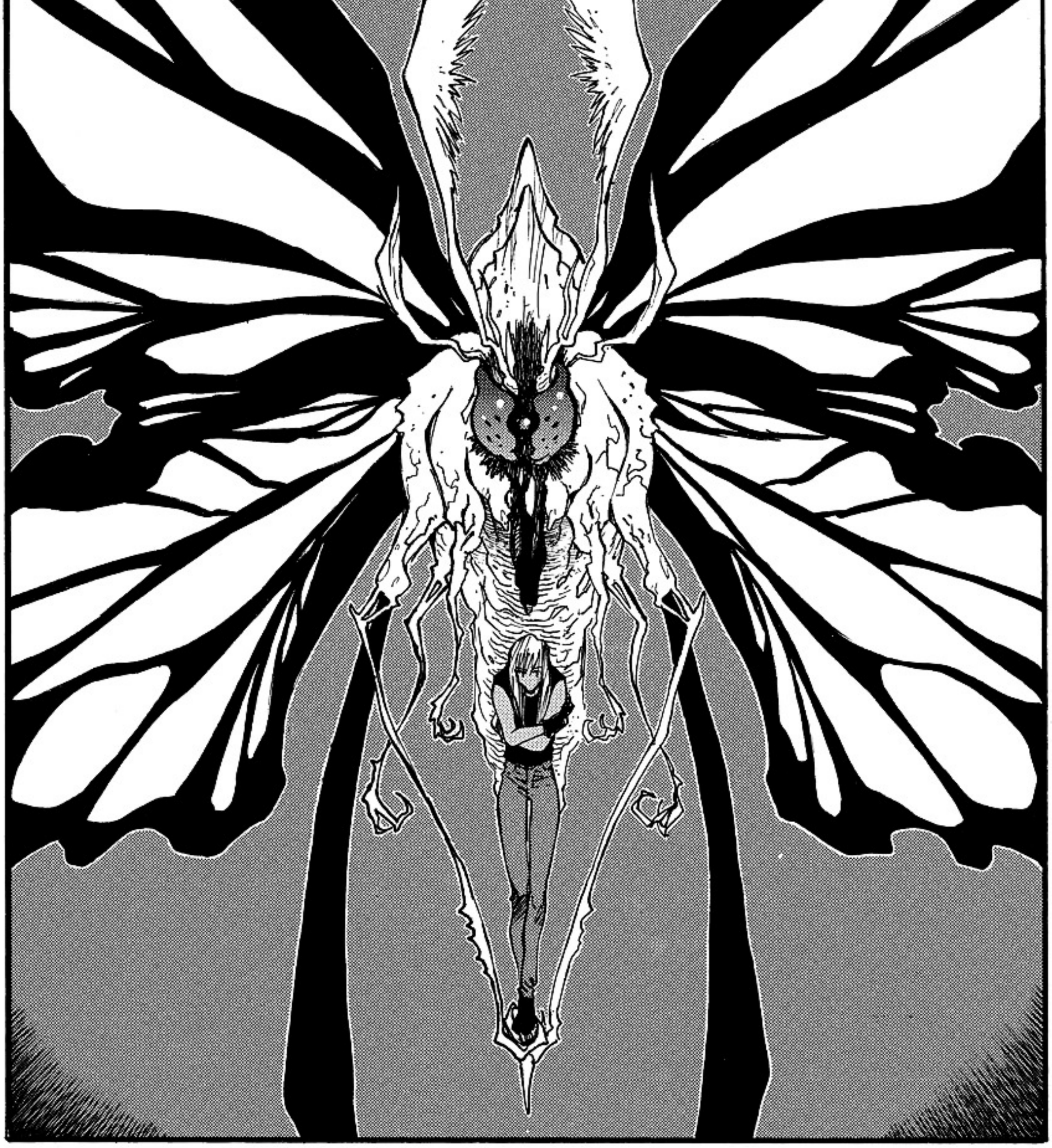


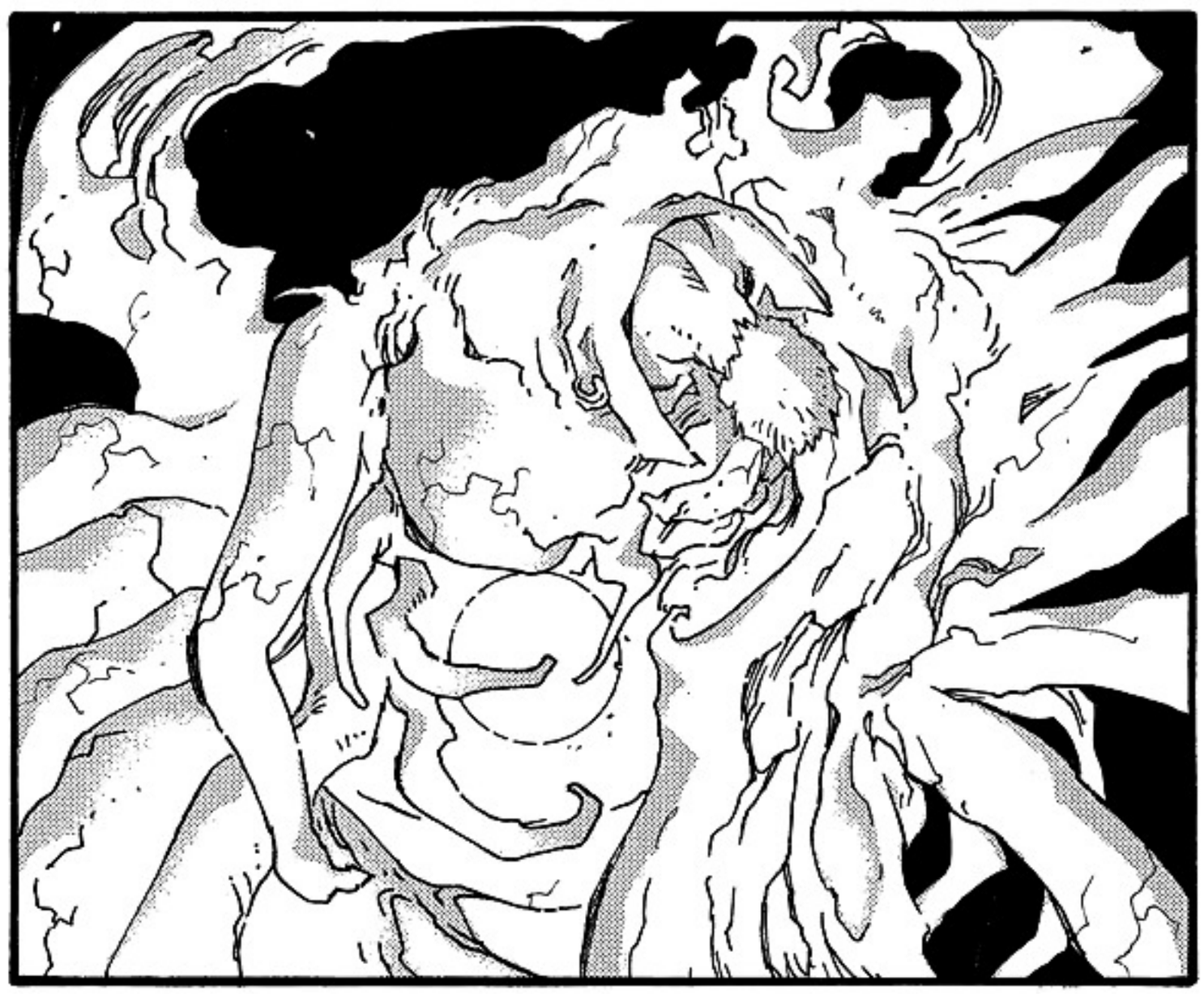


#04. RETURN OF THE WICKED

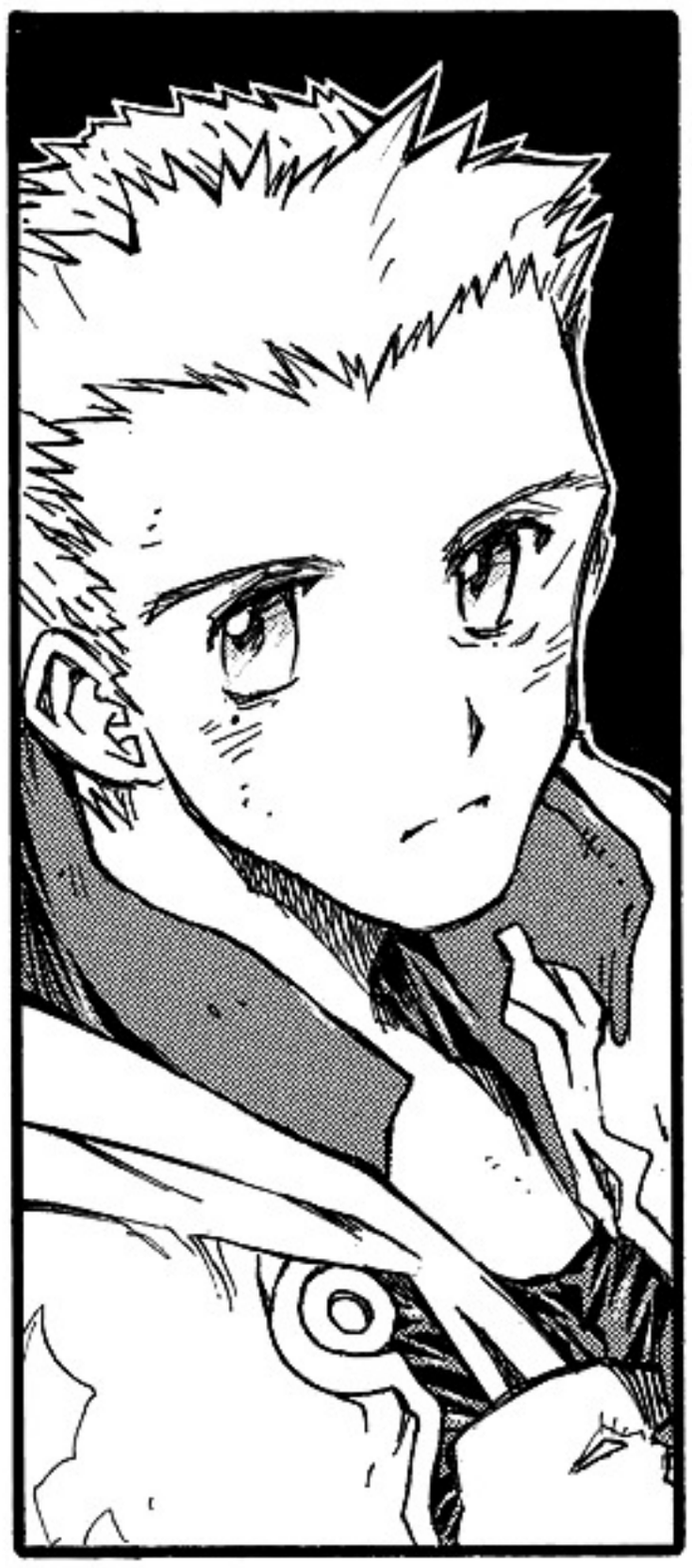


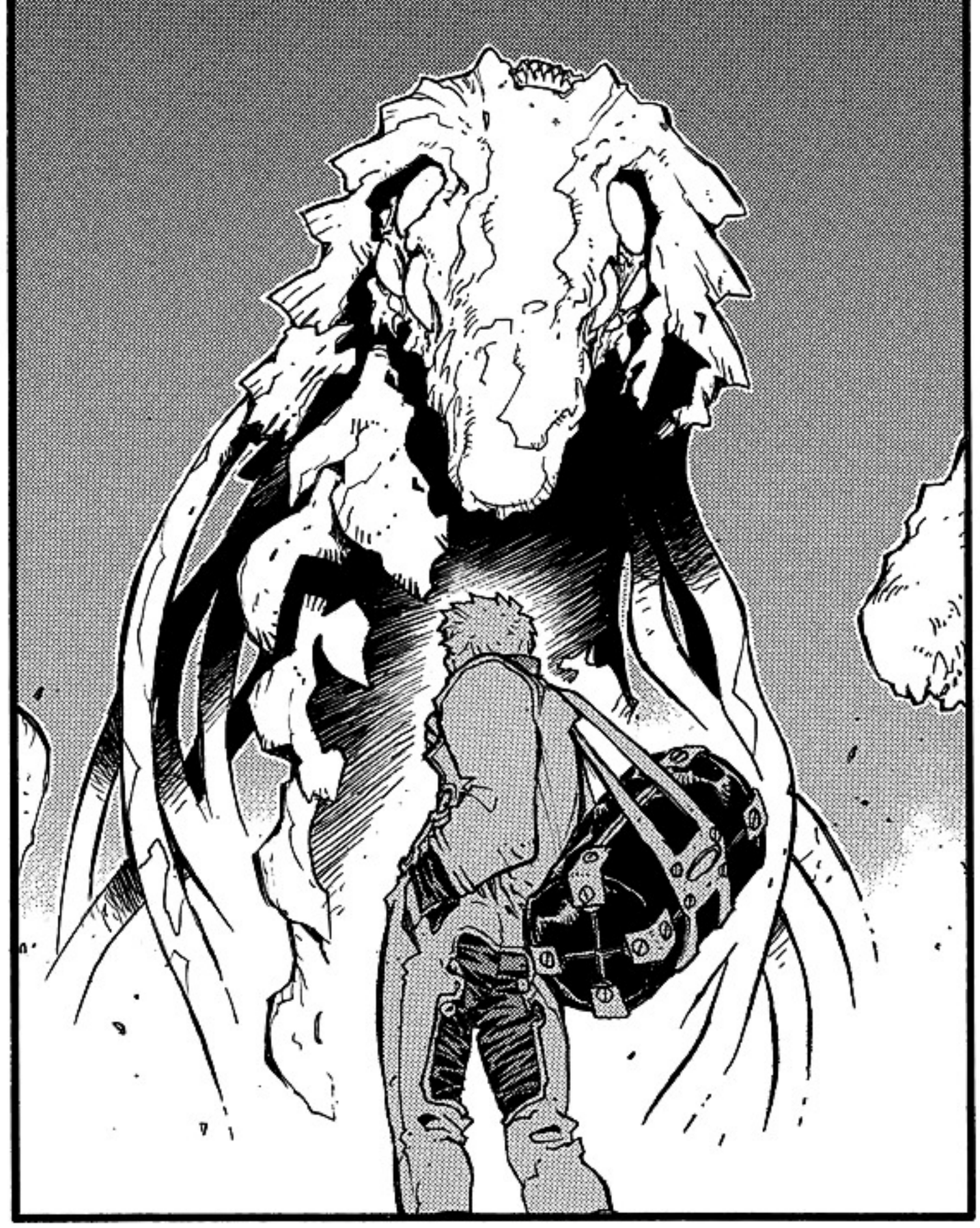
STARDATE 0114, JULY 20TH, 08:47PM
37 MINUTES BEFORE THE STRANGE EXPLOSION



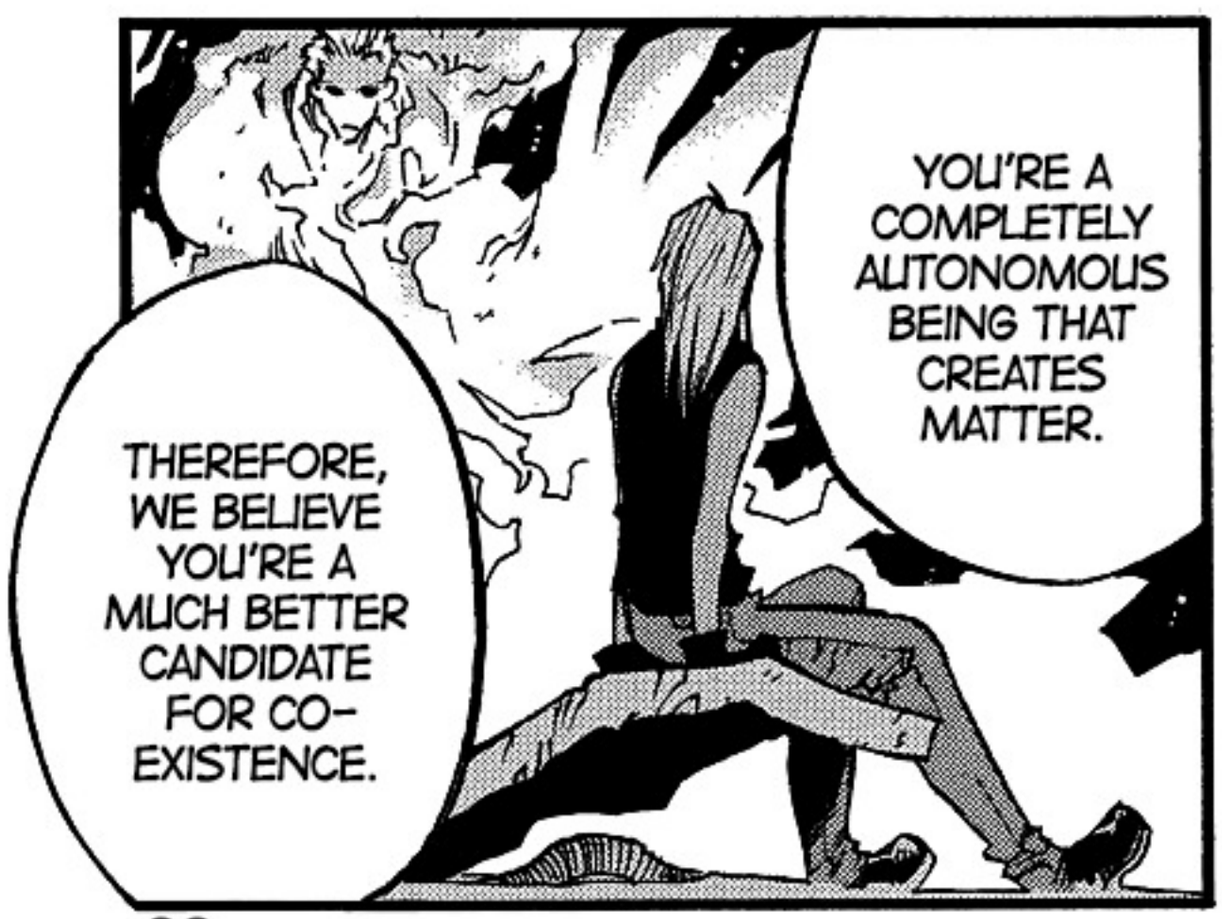


ALONE?
DON'T YOU CONSTANTLY HEAR THE VOICES OF ALL THE OTHER PLANTS IN YOUR HEAD?
WHAT IS IT?
I WANT TO BE LEFT ALONE.
YOU...
WE WISH TO HELP ANY WAY WE CAN.
DO YOU NOT WISH TO REKINDLE YOUR OLD FRIENDSHIP WITH THE SAND-WORMS?
THAT'S WHY WE CAME.
THIS COULD BE OUR LAST NIGHT, YOU KNOW?
STOP.
AS I'M SURE YOU'RE AWARE, I AM QUITE SHORT ON PATIENCE AT THE MOMENT.





PERHAPS YOU CAN EVEN FORESEE MY FUTURE?
YOU HAVE VAST KNOWLEDGE OF THIS PLANET'S HISTORY ACROSS YOUR SPECIES' NETWORK OF MEMORIES.
I WAS SURPRISED BY YOUR EXTRAORDINARY INTELLIGENCE.


YOU'RE A COMPLETELY AUTONOMOUS BEING THAT CREATES MATTER.
THEREFORE, WE BELIEVE YOU'RE A MUCH BETTER CANDIDATE FOR CO-EXISTENCE.

DON'T BE SILLY.
THIS IS THE FIRST TIME WE HAVE EVER ENCOUNTERED A SPECIES LIKE YOURS.
HUMANS ARE MUCH MORE AKIN TO OTHER LIFEFORMS WE'VE OBSERVED.

GAH!
HUH?!
WHAT'S THAT...?
?!
MY... BODY...
LEGATO BLUE-SUMMERS!
LEGATO...!

IS HE KNOCKED OUT ALREADY?

IS IT TOO LATE?

...

...THERE ISN'T ANY INFORMATION ON THAT POISON. I CAN'T DO ANYTHING!

I'M STILL CONSCIOUS BUT...

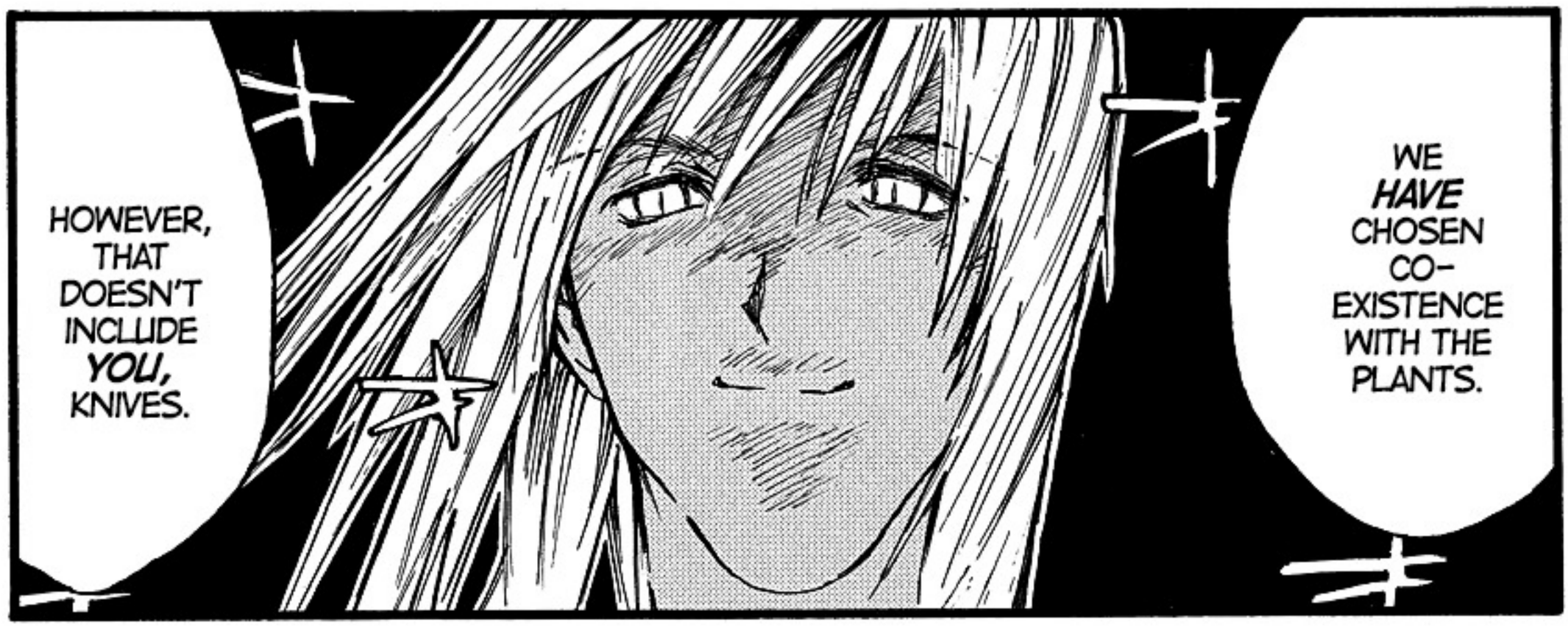
IT MUST BE THE WORMS!

THAT MEANS...

THEY USED THEIR ACE IN THE HOLE.

KNIVES IS IN DANGER!

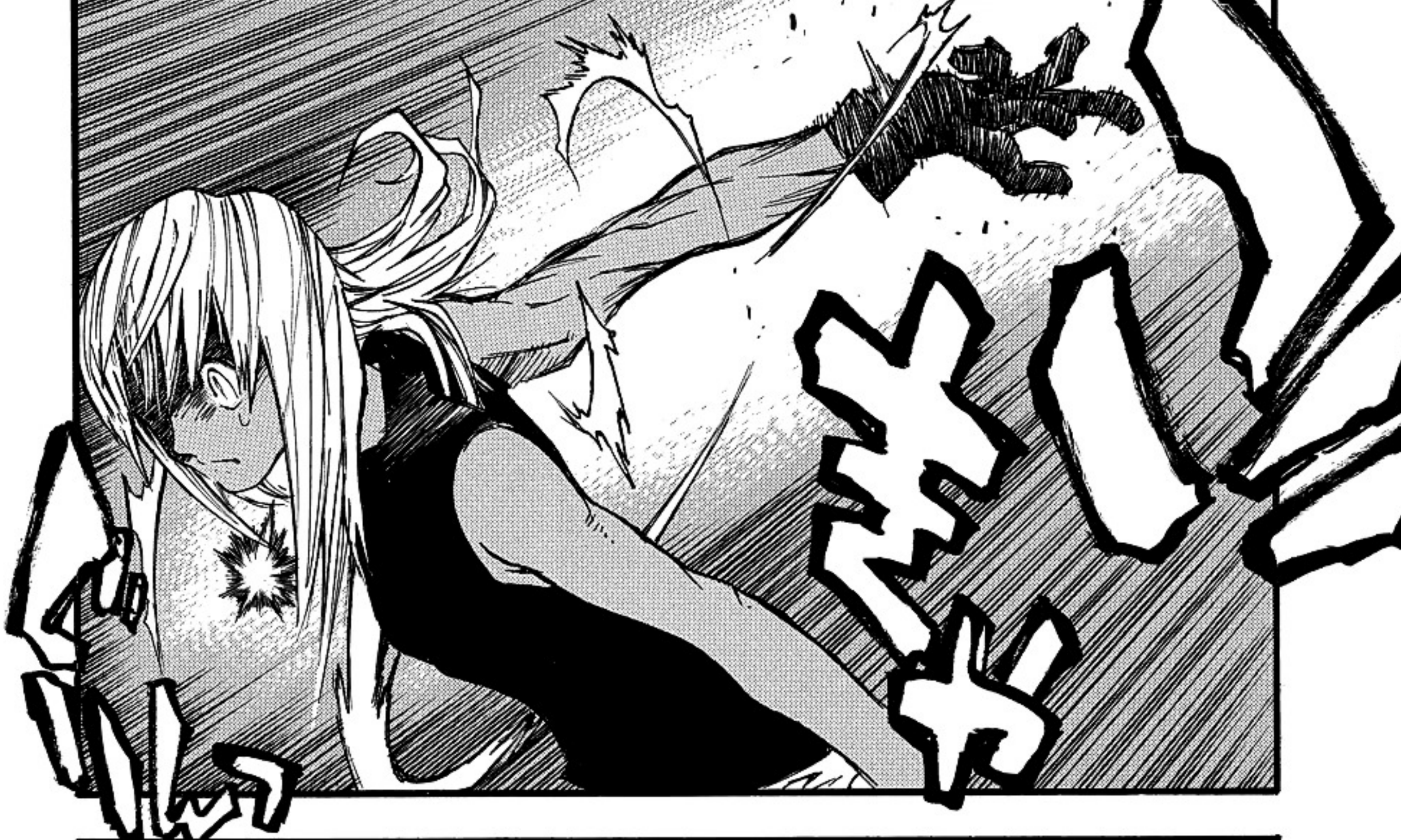
THIS TIME THEY'RE SERIOUS.



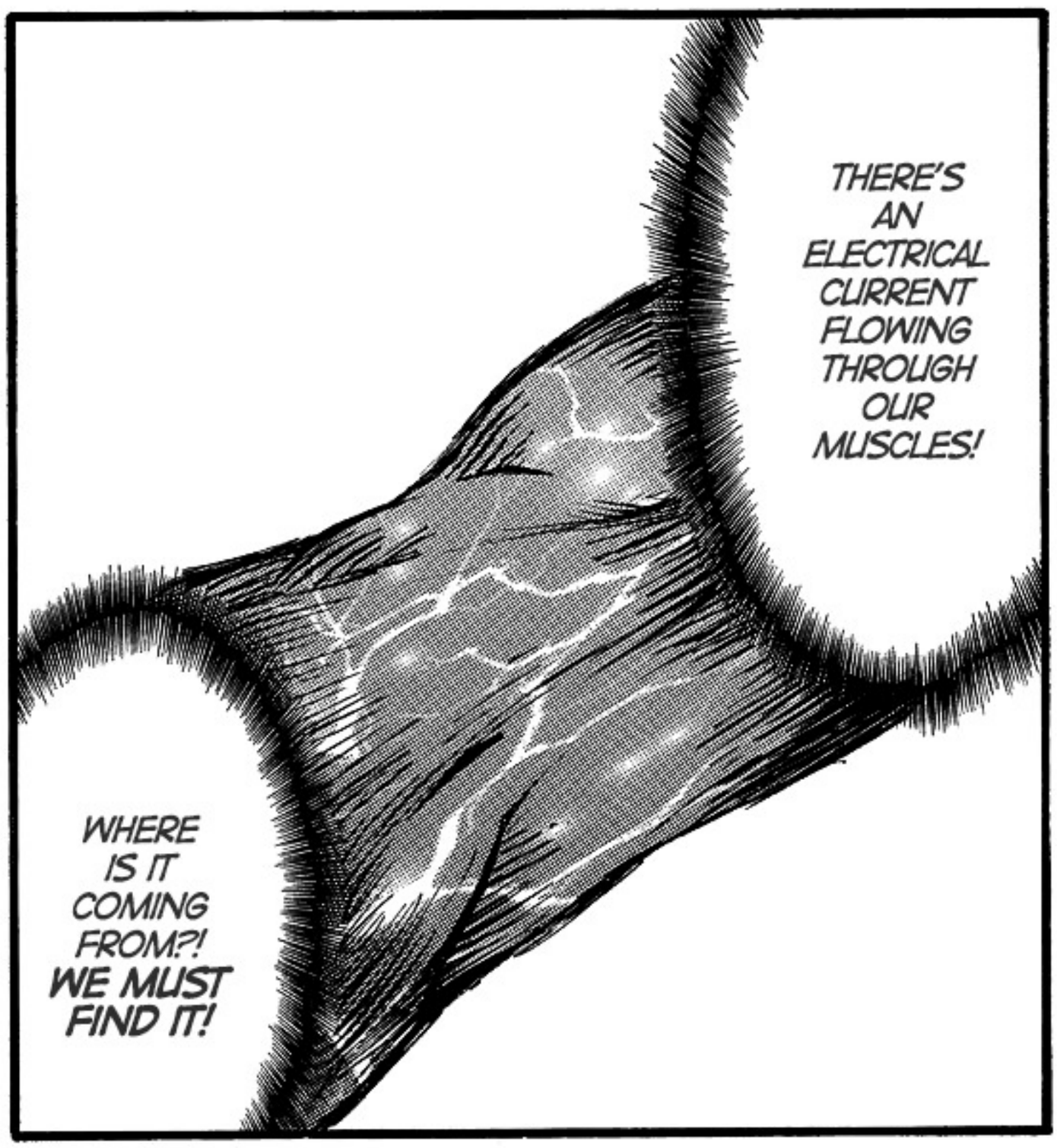
OUR POISON GOES STRAIGHT TO THE BRAIN.

IT SEEMS TO BE WORKING WELL.

WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME.
LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH.
NOW THEN.
IT WILL LIVE IN YOUR BRAIN AND ALLOW US TO CONTROL YOU.
WE WILL USE YOUR TREMENDOUS POWERS FOR OUR PURPOSES.
CHK
CHK
HSSS
A CONTROL BUG.
CHK
YOUR SISTERS WILL BE FREE.
HUMANS WILL BE ELIMINATED AND-
ALL OF YOUR WISHES WILL COME TRUE.
THERE IS NOTHING TO FEAR.



GAH!


THERE'S AN ELECTRICAL CURRENT FLOWING THROUGH OUR MUSCLES!
WHERE IS IT COMING FROM?! WE MUST FIND IT!

IT'S LEGATO BLUE-SUMMERS!

THIS POWER...

THERE!
...
...
...IS IT?
WHERE...
HE'S USING THAT TO INVADE OUR BODY?! BUT FROM WHERE?!
A THIN METAL THREAD!
!!

...
GOT IT!
ATTACKING THIS FORM HAS MADE YOU AN ENEMY OF OUR ENTIRE KIND!
YOU'LL PAY FOR TRYING THAT TRICK ON US!
...IT WILL BE YOUR END!
WHEN WE FIND YOU...
YOUR BODY IS ALREADY BROKEN BUT WE WILL TAKE YOUR LIFE!

THE PARALYZING POISON THAT WE INJECTED...
...IT SHOULD HAVE ROBBED THEM OF ALL MOVEMENT.
WAIT!
EITHER...
...IT MEANS ONE OF TWO THINGS.
IF LEGATO IS STILL ABLE TO ATTACK...
...OR HIS BODY CAN MOVE REGARDLESS OF THE CONDITION IT IS IN.
...HE DOESN'T NEED A BODY FOR HIS TECHNIQUE...

HE WAS **MERELY** BIDING HIS TIME IN THAT COFFIN.

I SHOULD HAVE WATCHED HIM CLOSER INSTEAD OF MAKING AN ENEMY OF HIM.

HE'S TERRIFY-ING.

WHAT DID HE LEARN DURING ALL THAT TIME?

JUST HOW MANY **MILLIONS,** NO, **BILLIONS** OF TIMES DID HE CARVE STRINGS FROM THE INSIDE OF THAT IRON BOX TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE THAT?

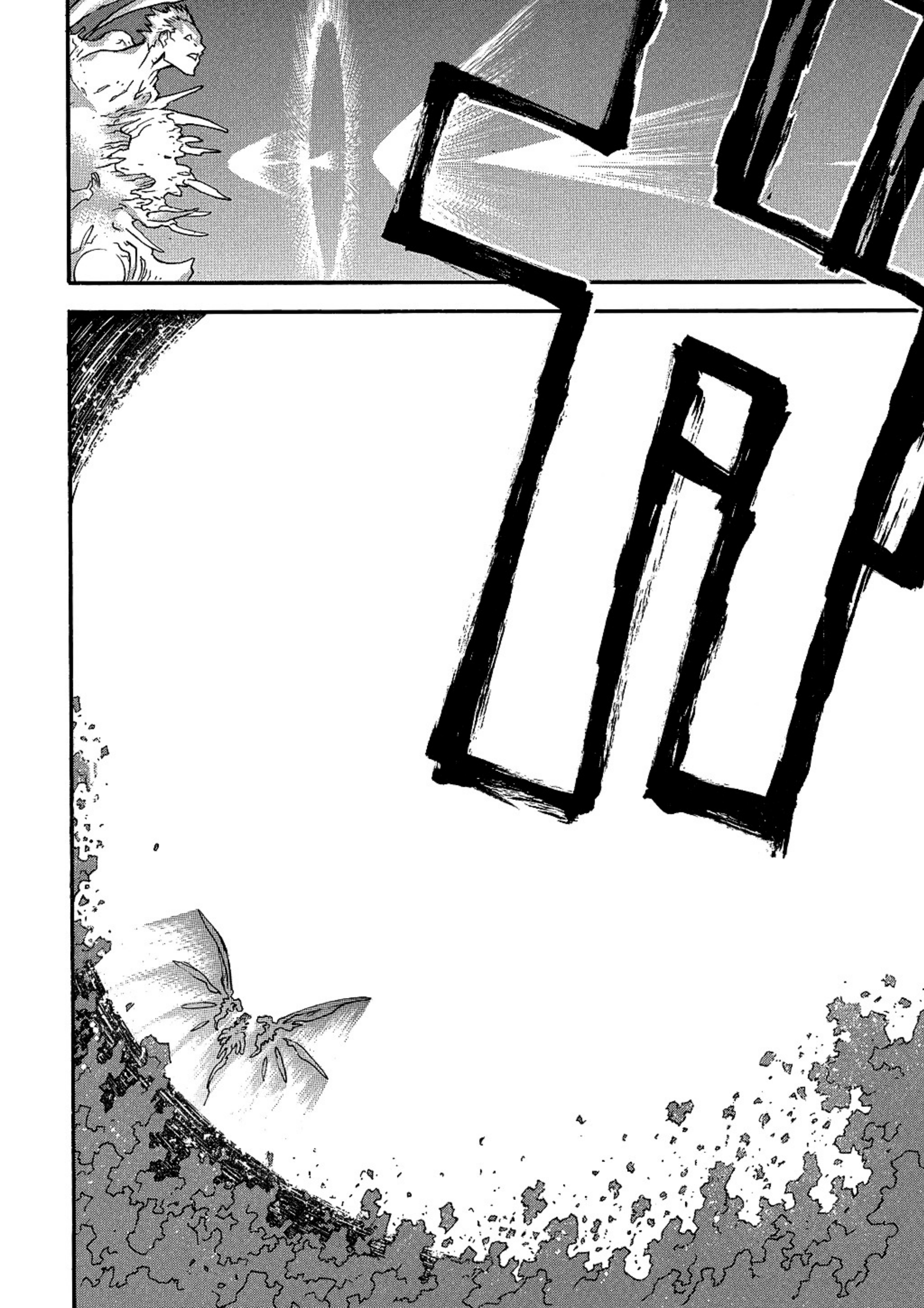
...TO TURN HIS OWN BROKEN BODY INTO A PUPPET.

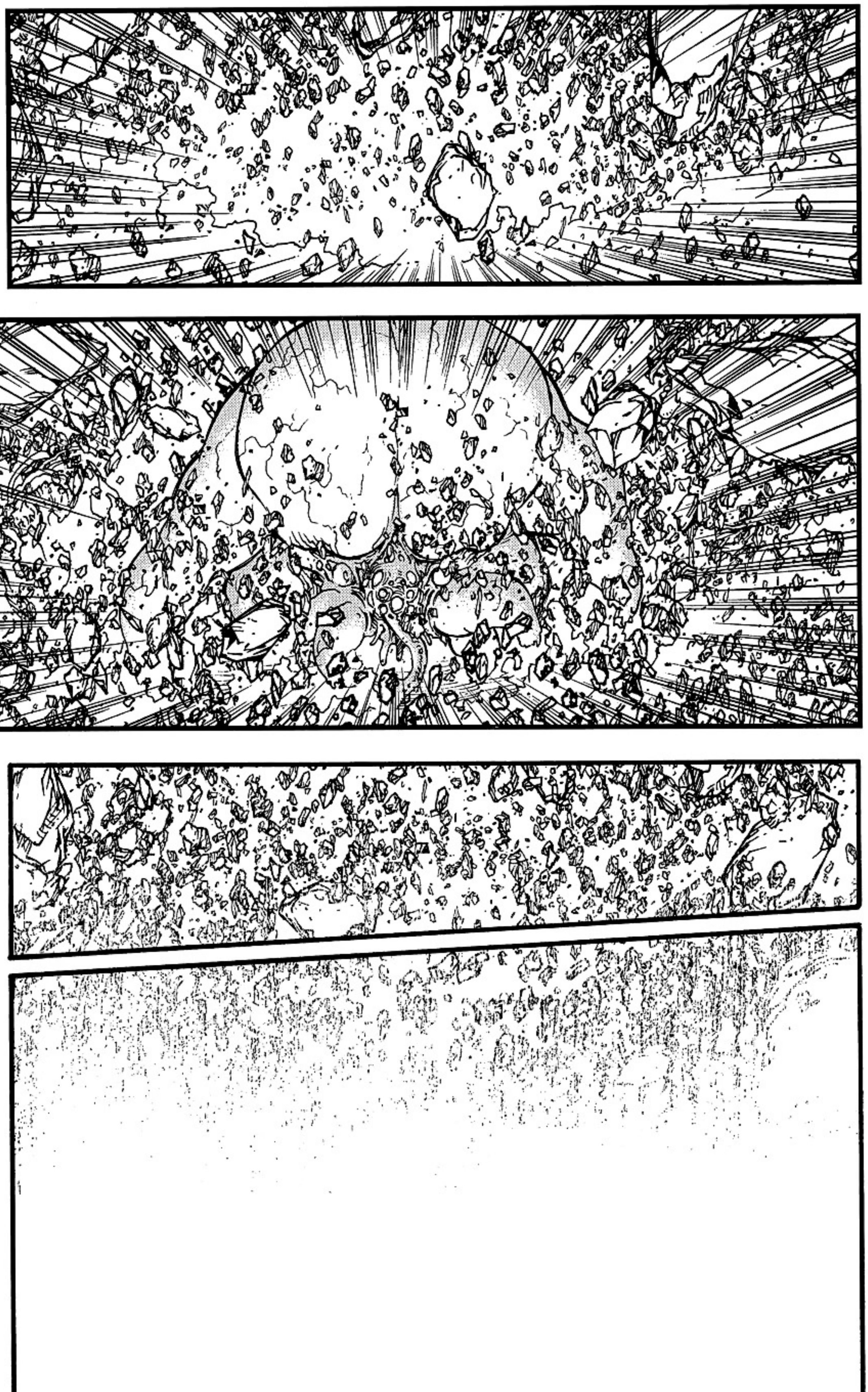
HE'S EVEN MANAGED...

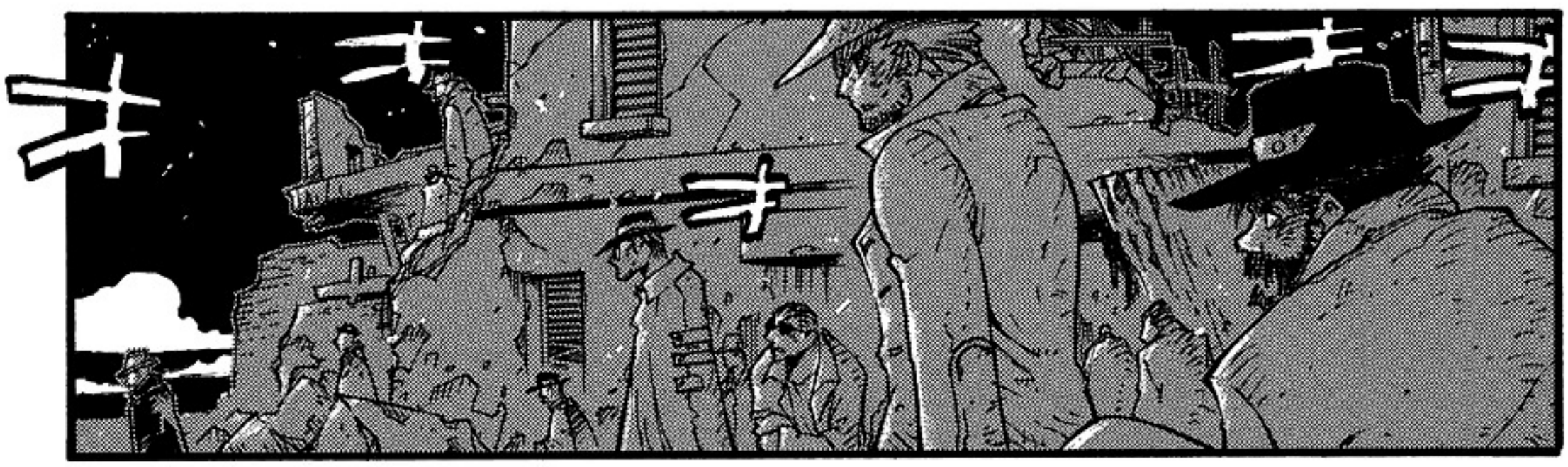
OVER HERE.
GAH
YOUR INTENTIONS ARE ENTIRELY PREDICTABLE.
HAH
SELF PRESERVATION IS A NATURAL INSTINCT, AFTER ALL.

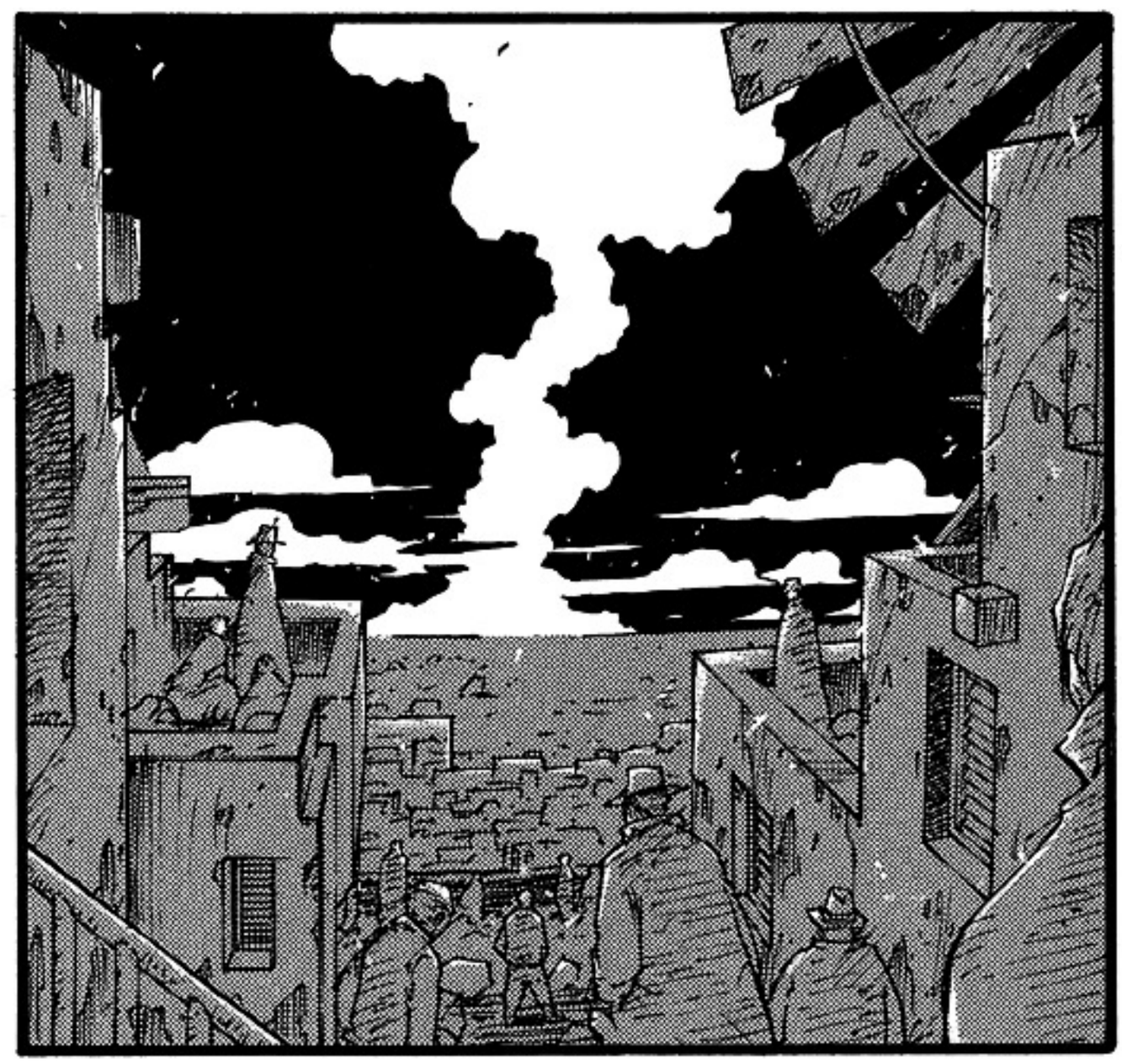
ARE YOU *AFRAID* OF WHAT YOU'RE SEEING...
...LEADER OF THE WORMS?
SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST IS THE FUNDAMENTAL LAW OF NATURE...
...AND WHAT YOU'RE ABOUT TO WITNESS IS THE LOGICAL EXTENSION OF THAT.

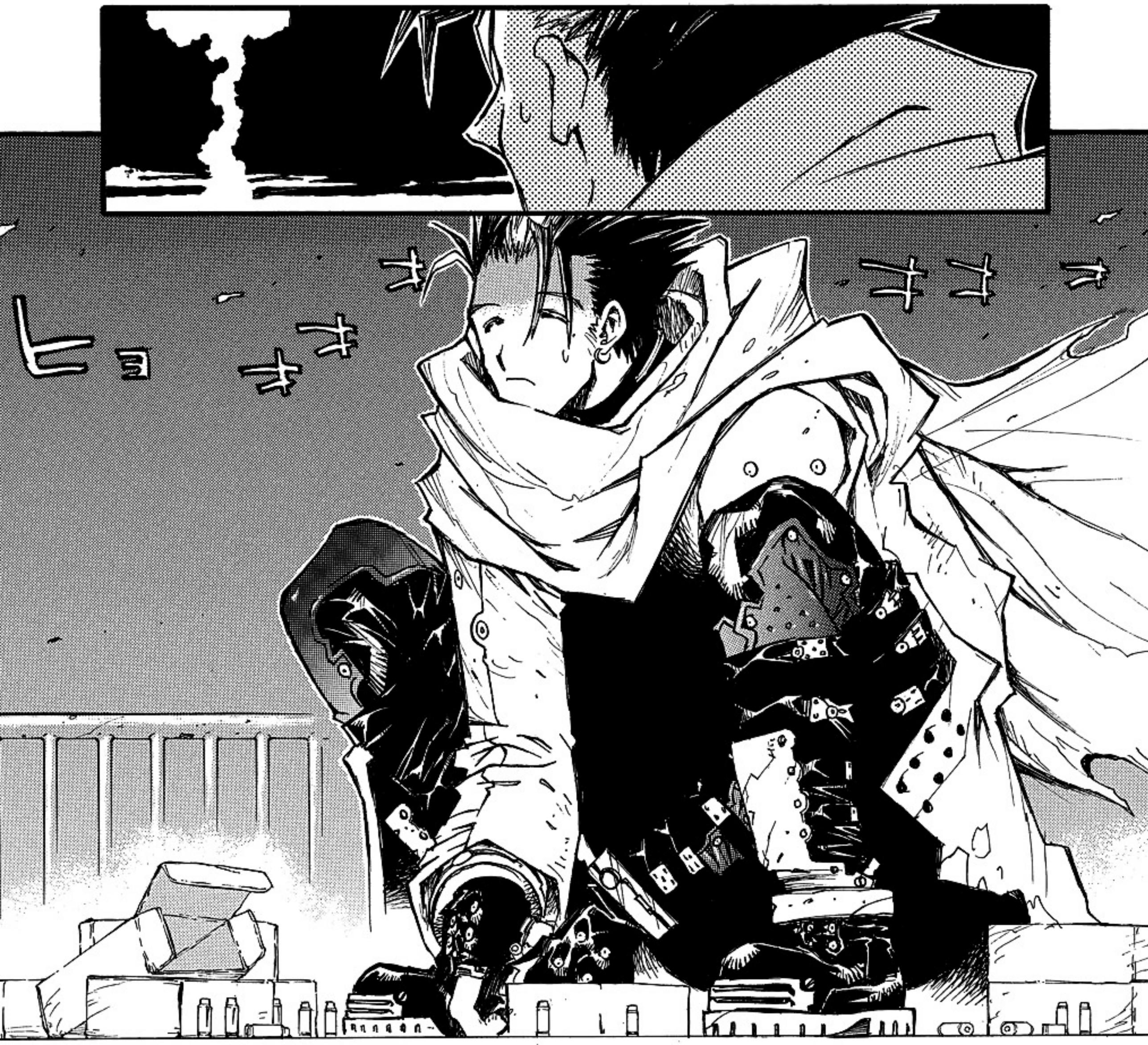
THAT ENERGY GATE...
...IS CONSUMING THE POISON!

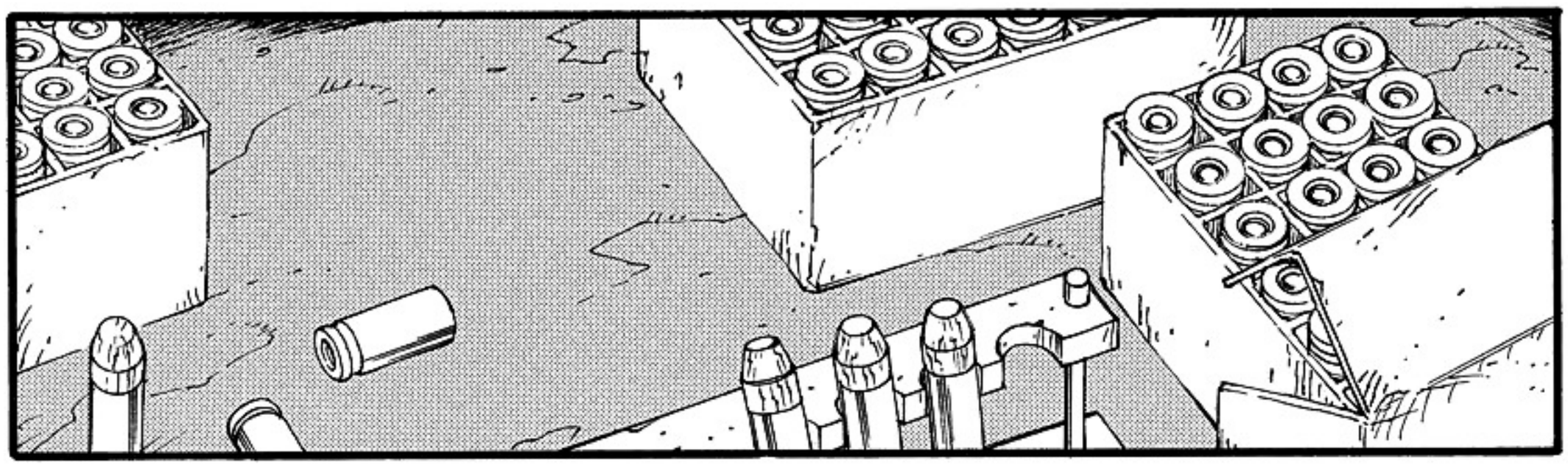


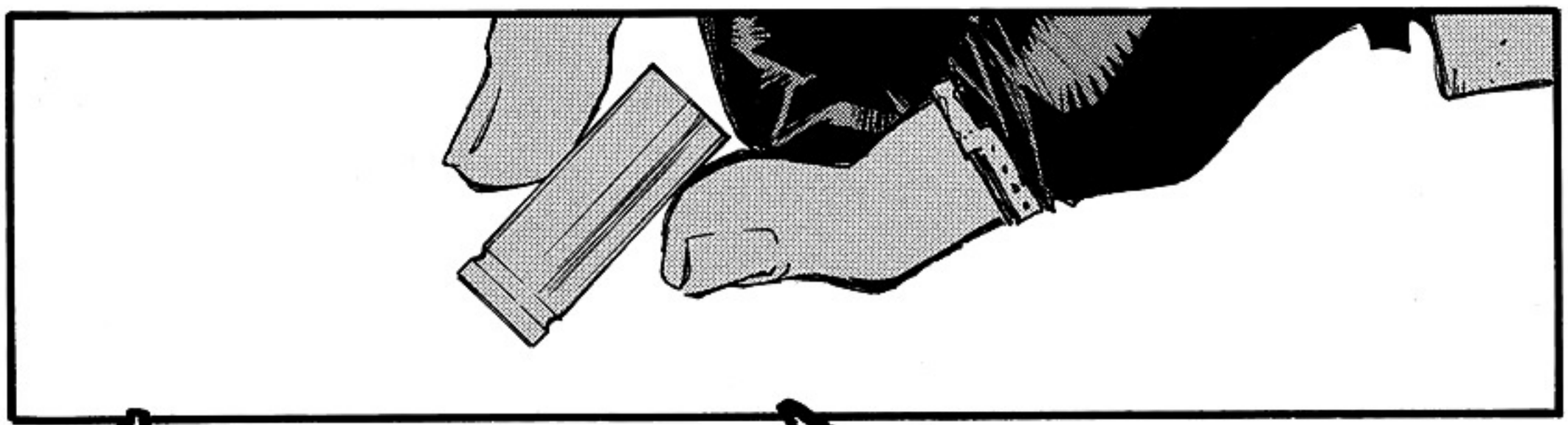


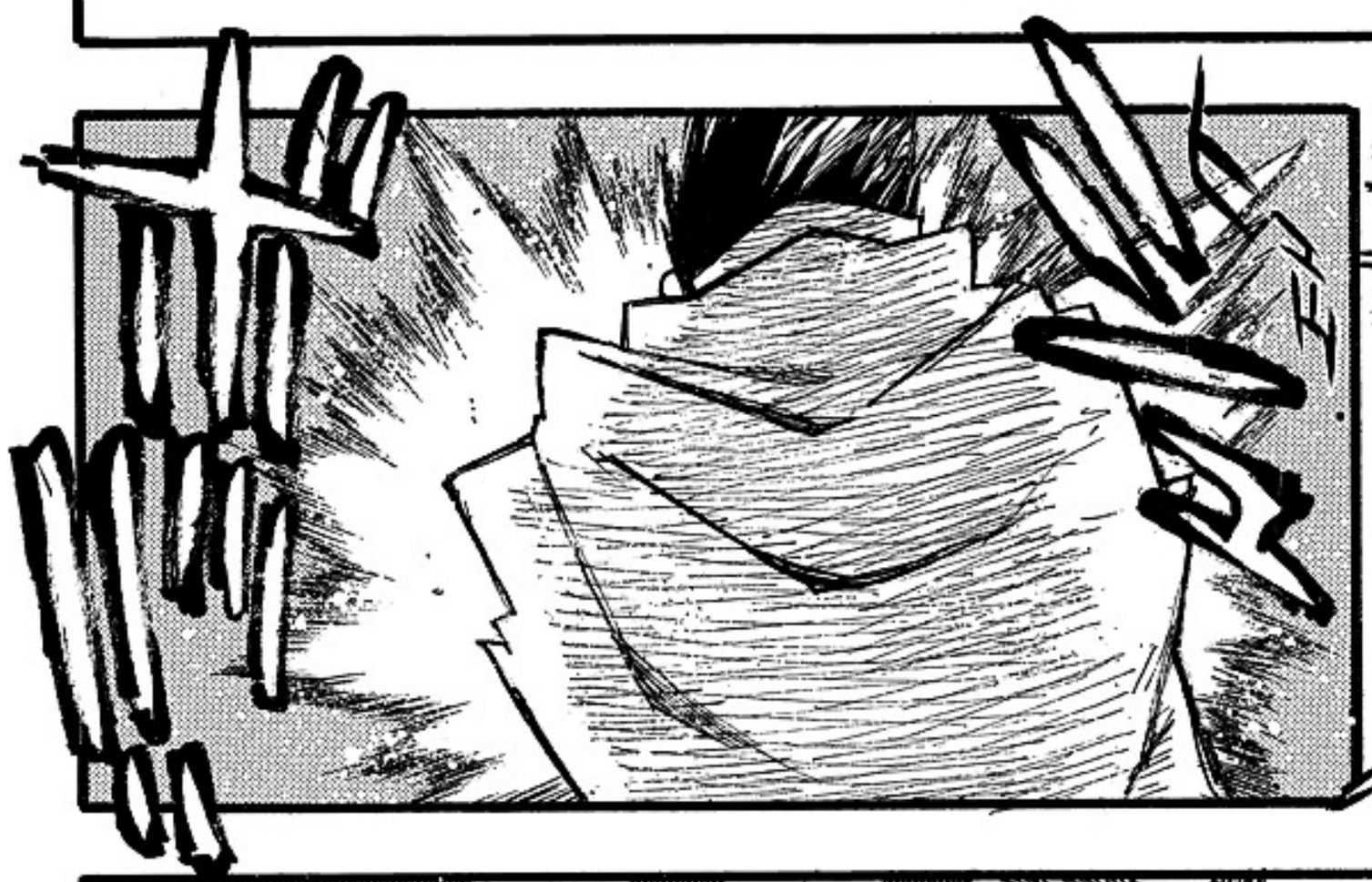


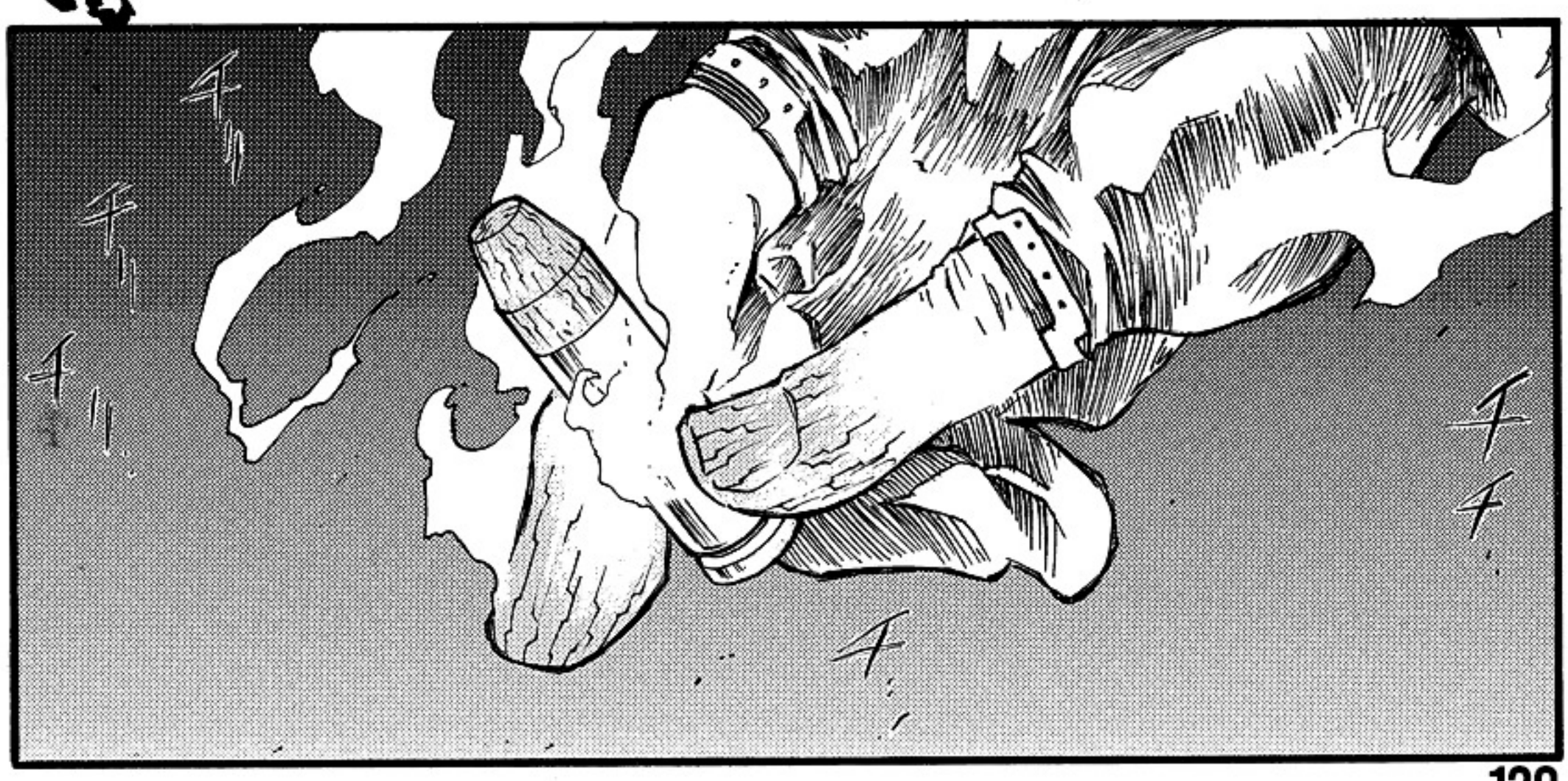


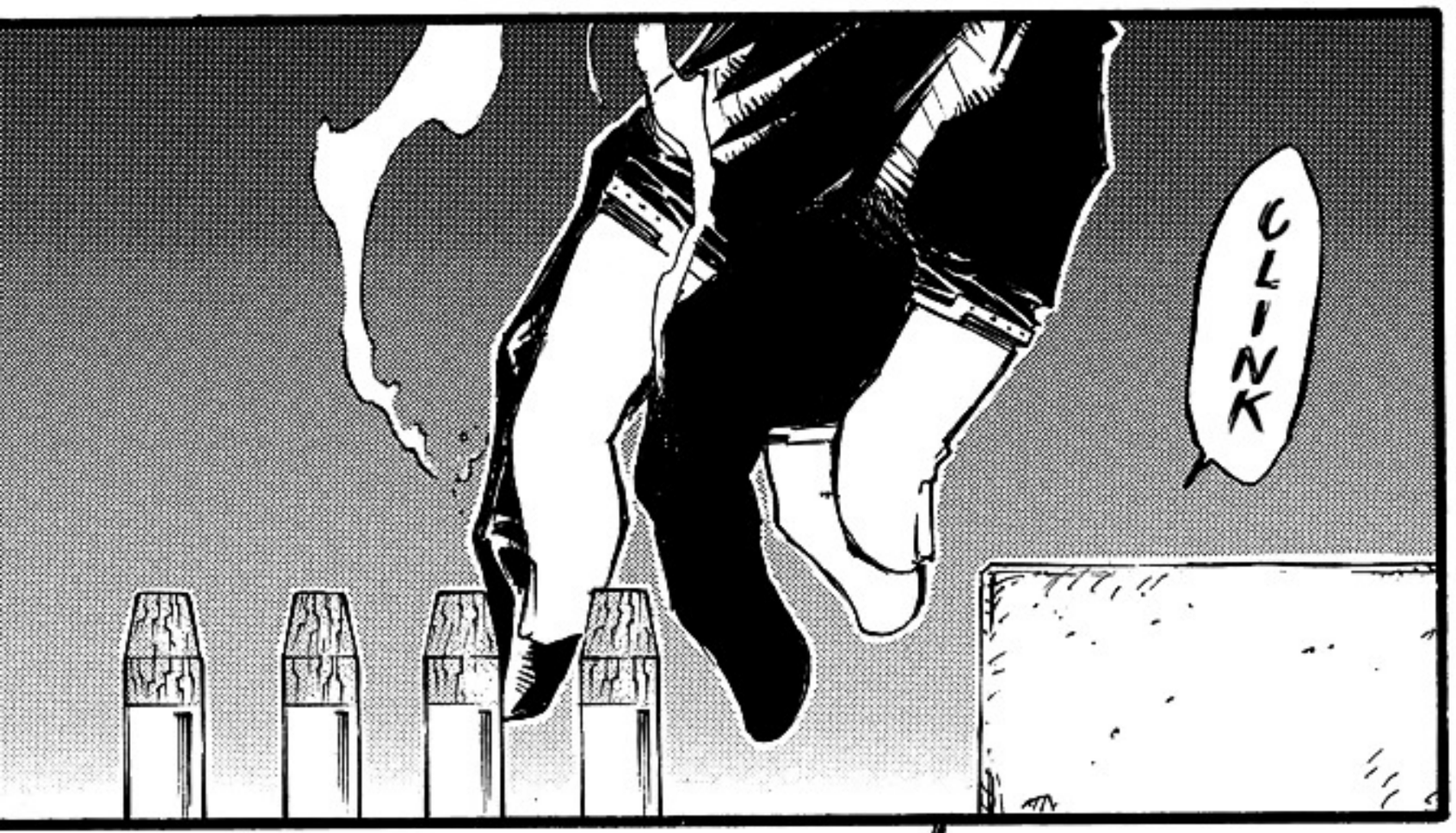

ヒョ

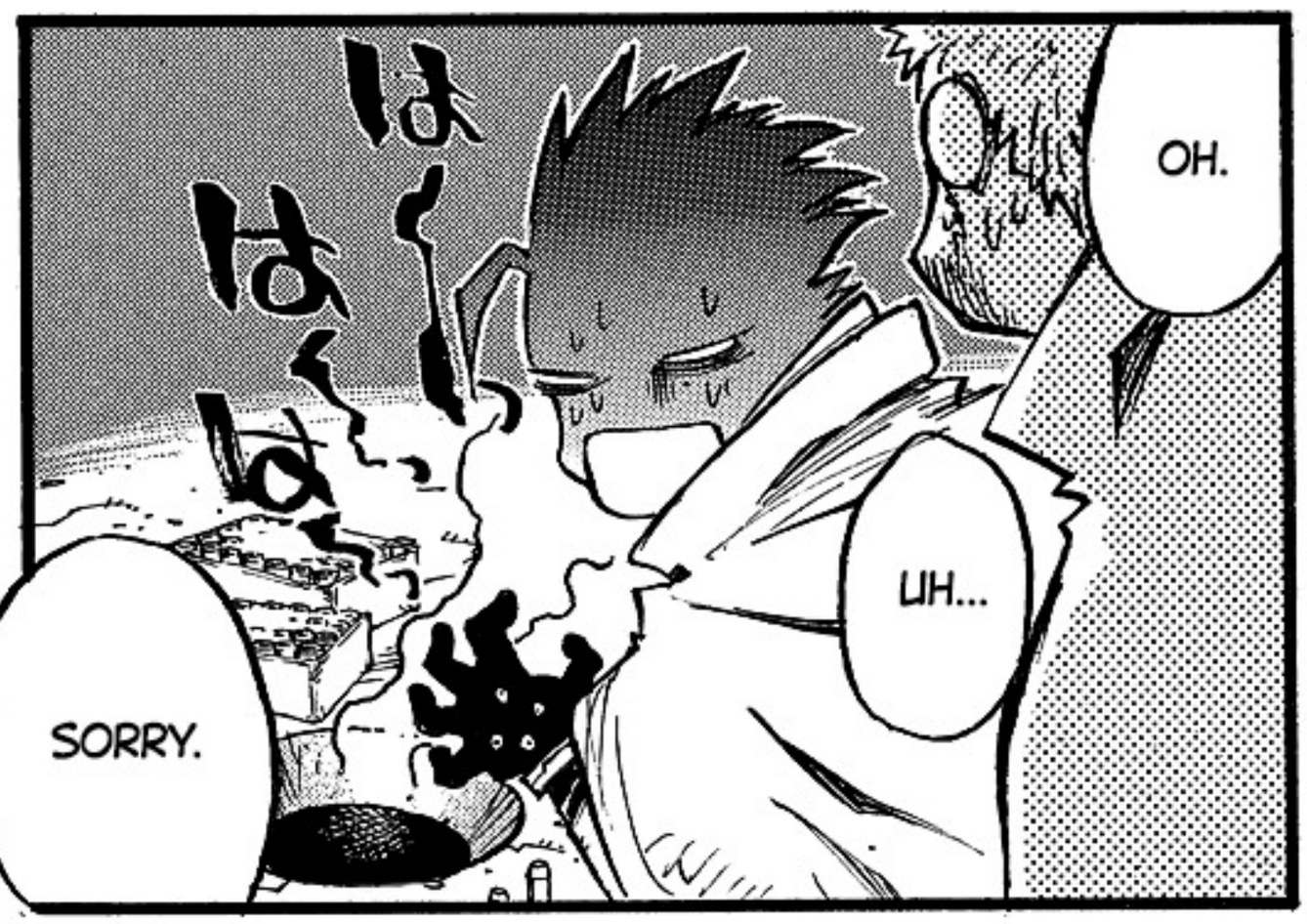









CLINK


はは
はは
OH.
UH...
SORRY.

ズリ
HEY.

OH, IT'S YOU.
DON'T SNEAK UP ON ME LIKE THAT.
I BARELY RECOGNIZED YOU.

WELL ...

GOOD IDEA. NEW HAIR, NEW OUT-LOOK.

IT KEPT GETTIN' IN MY EYES, SO I CUT IT.

AND BE-CAUSE IT LOOKED WEIRD, RIGHT?

REALLY?

I CAN IMAGINE.

...BUT IT *REALLY* WAS A MESS BEFORE.

IT'S CALMED DOWN THERE SOME...

WHY TWO?

THEY'RE *BOTH* MINE.

ONE FOR ME AND ONE FOR RAZLO.

OH!

RIGHT!

HERE.

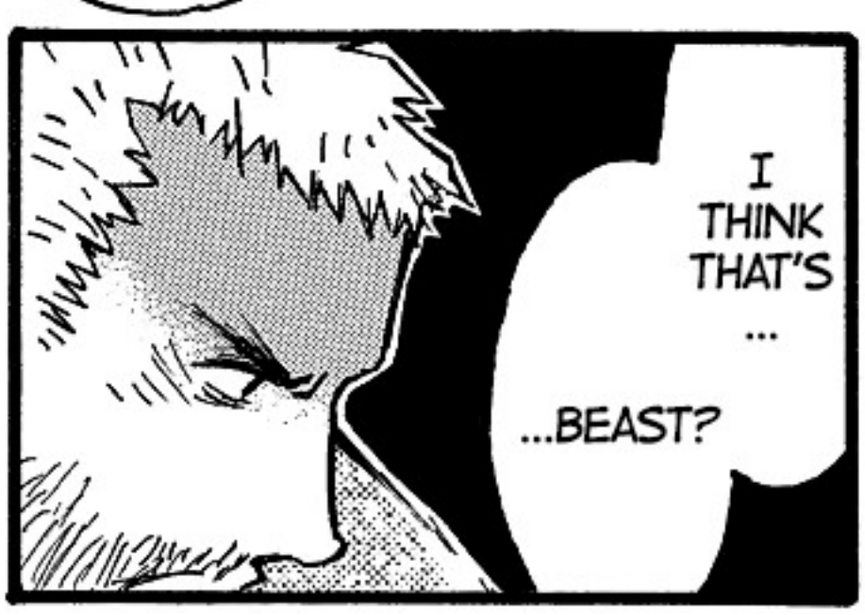
UM...

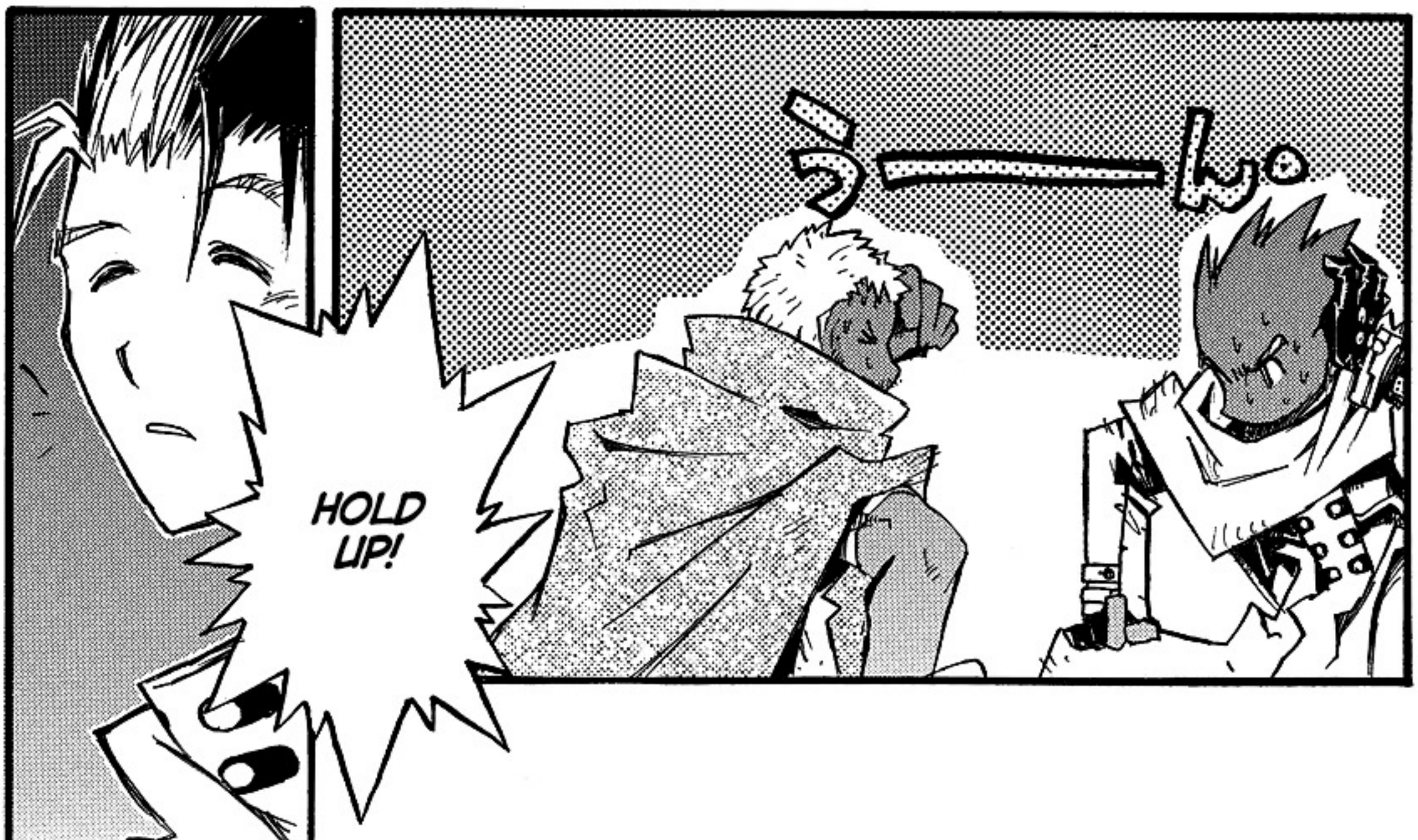
...GAUNTLET, HORNFREAK, DOUBLE FANG, TRIP OF DEATH...

GALE, EG, CYCLOPS, BLADE...

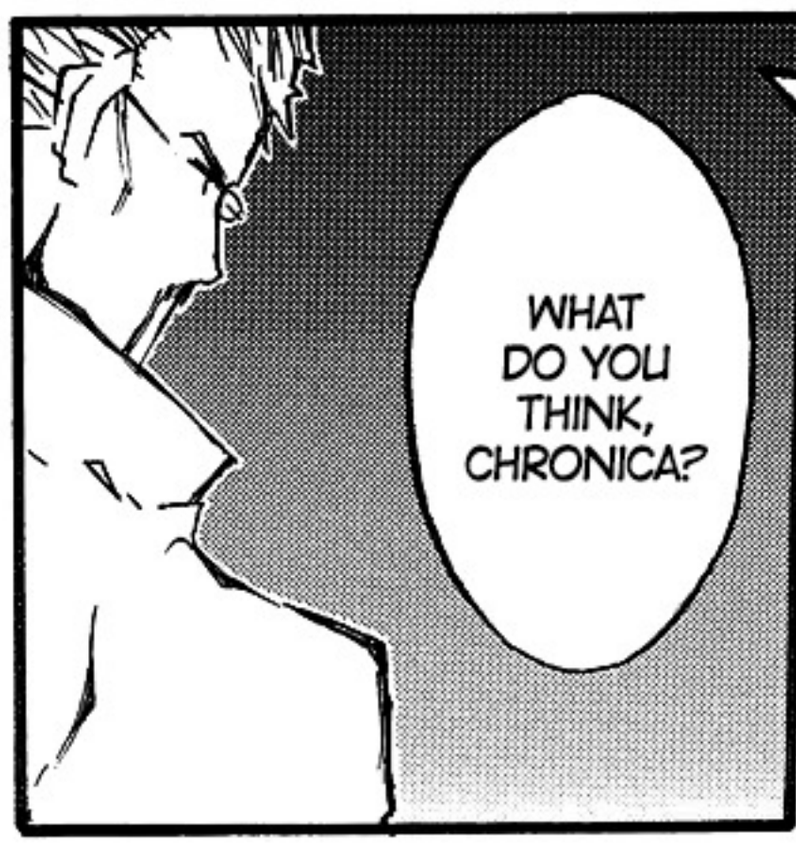
...CHAPEL...

...NINE-LIVES, PUPPET MASTER...

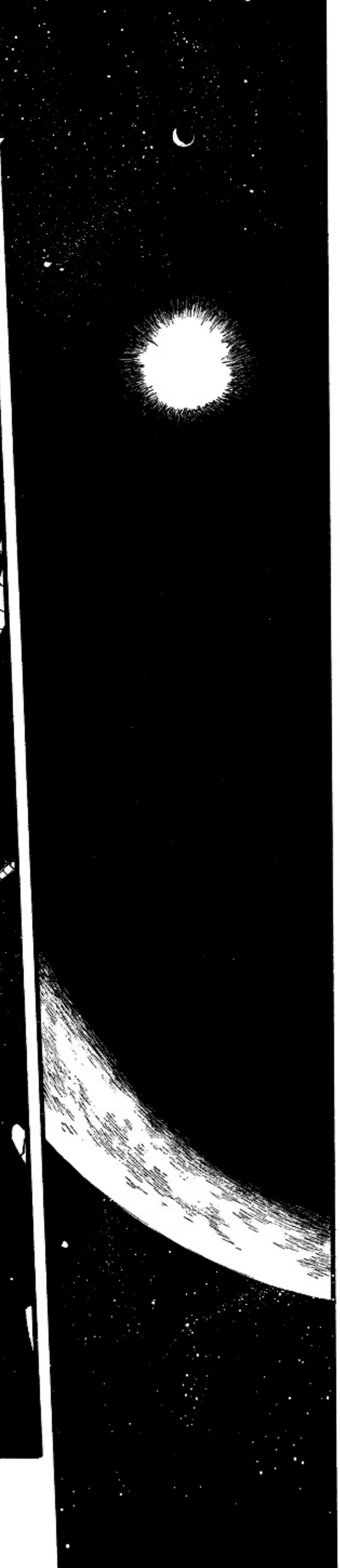




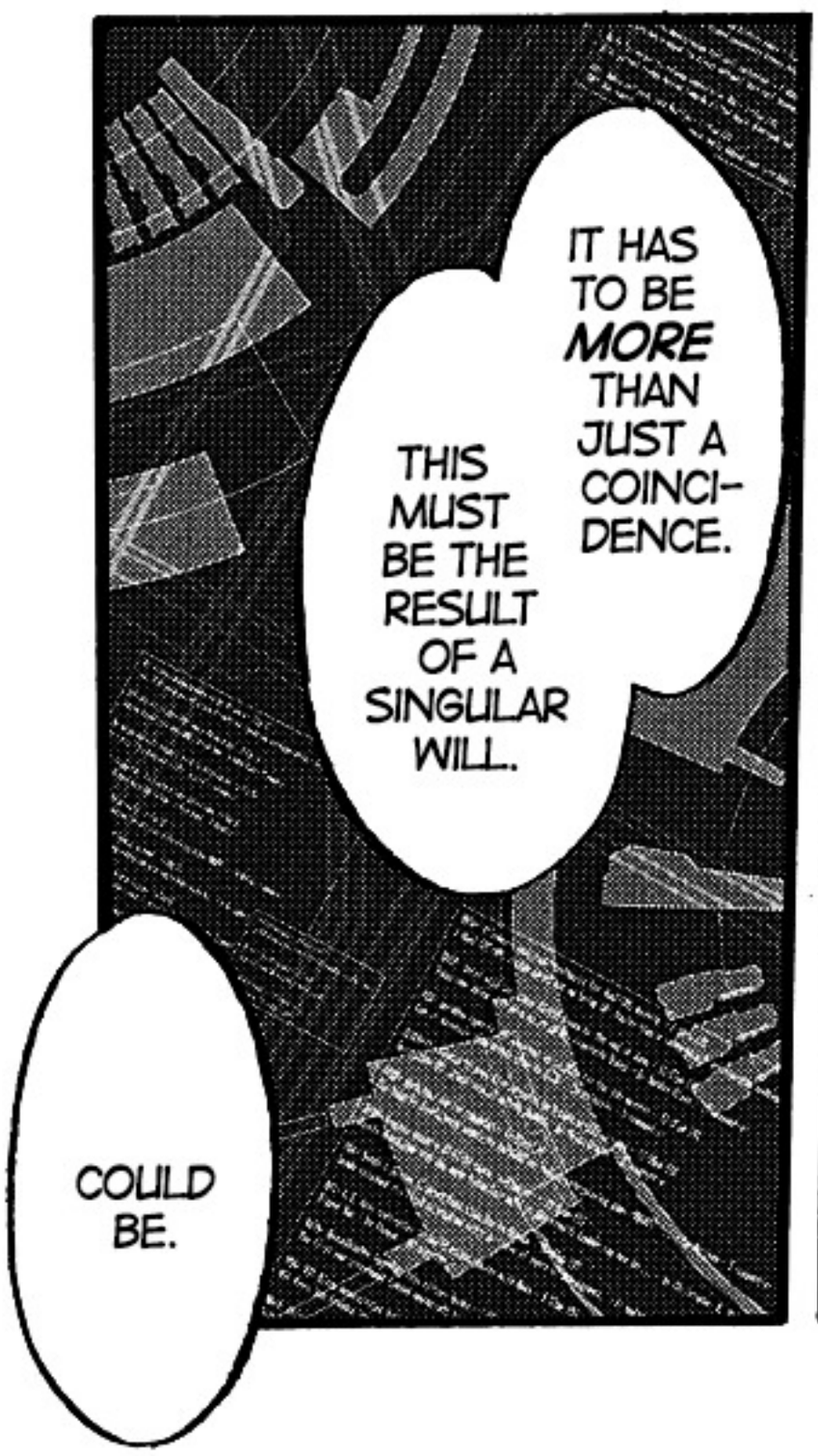
#04. RETURN OF THE WICKED / END

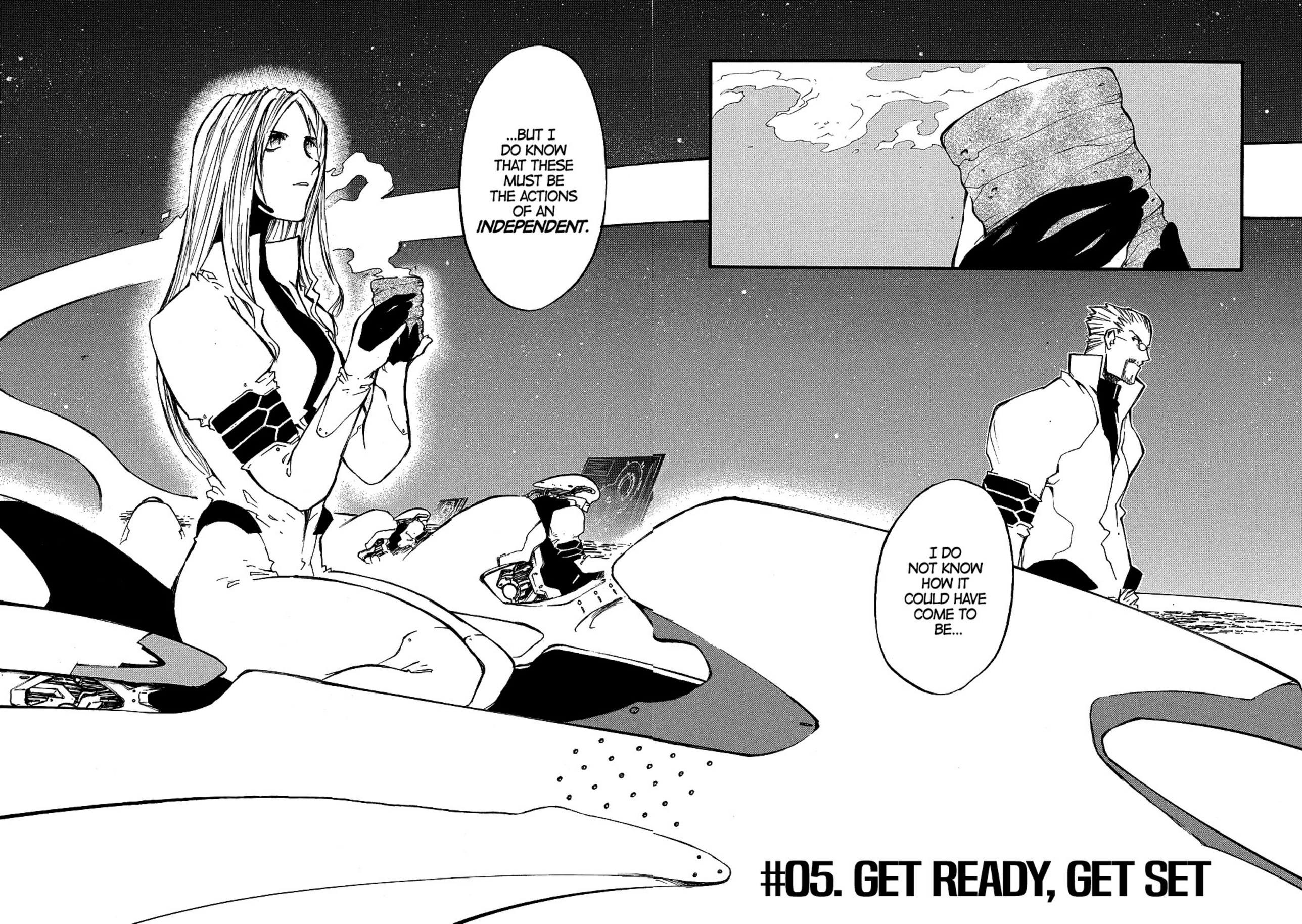

WHAT DO YOU THINK, CHRONICA?

WE PICKED UP A MAJOR *D-D CLASS* DISTURBANCE!
IT JUST TOOK OUT ONE SQUARE KILOMETER OF THE SURFACE BEFORE DISAPPEARING AGAIN.

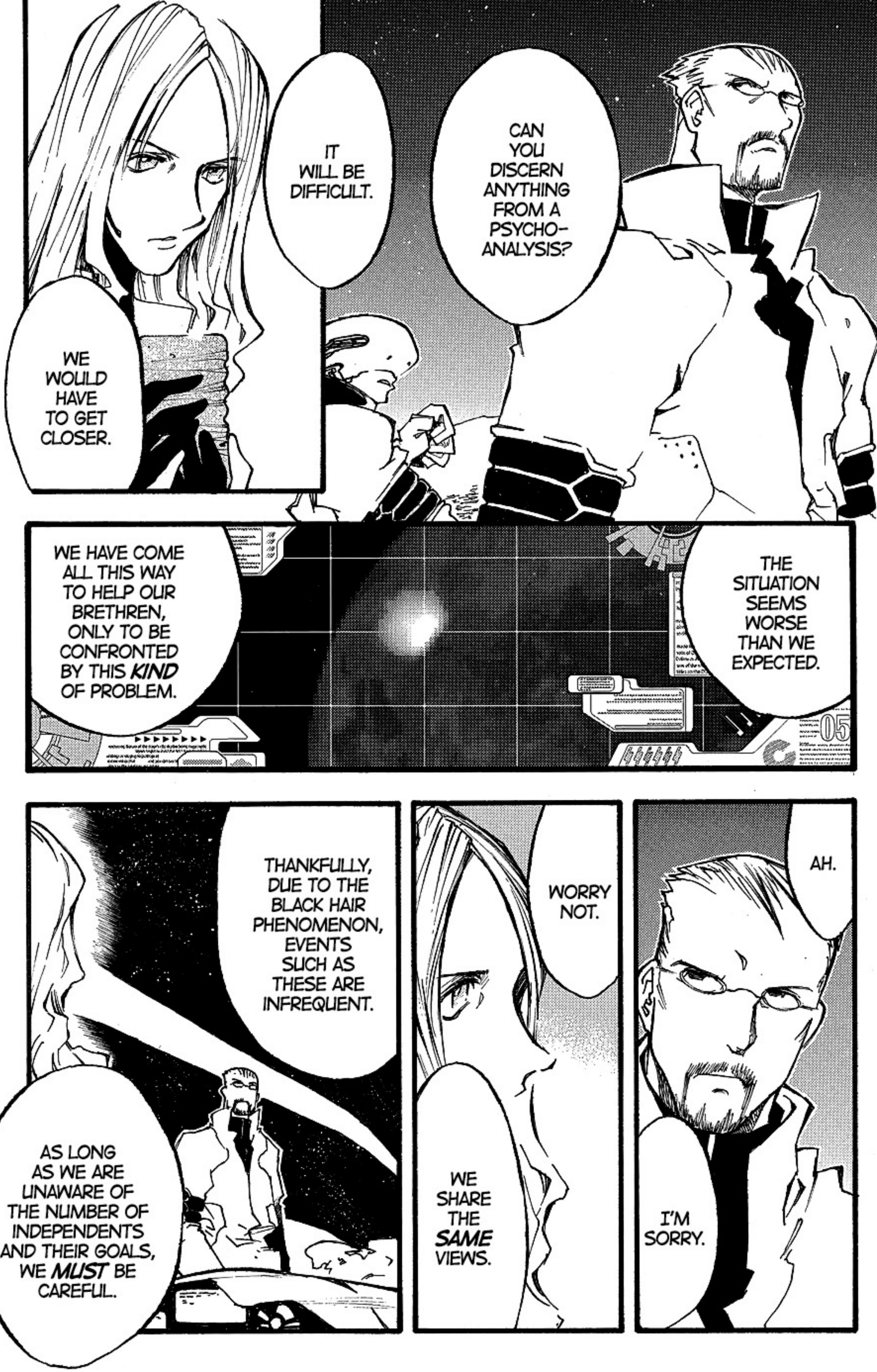


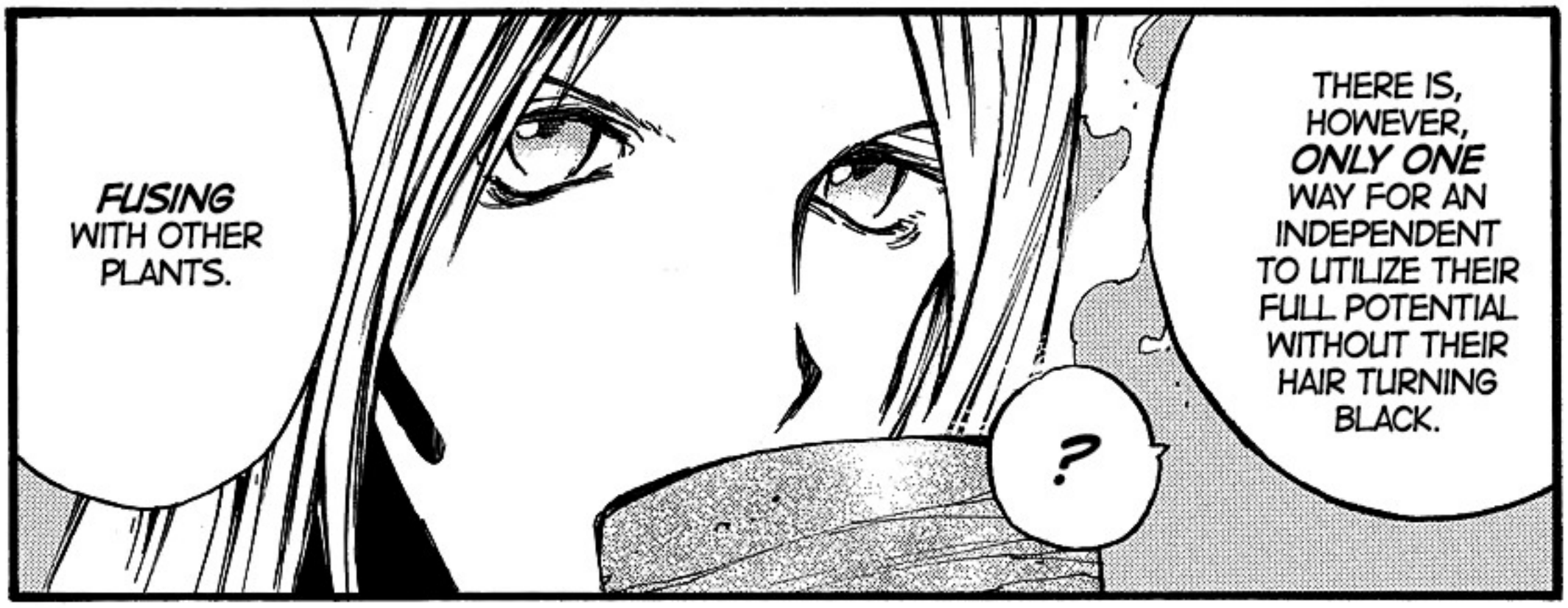
IT IS THE PLANTS.
...THERE ARE... A LOT OF THEM.

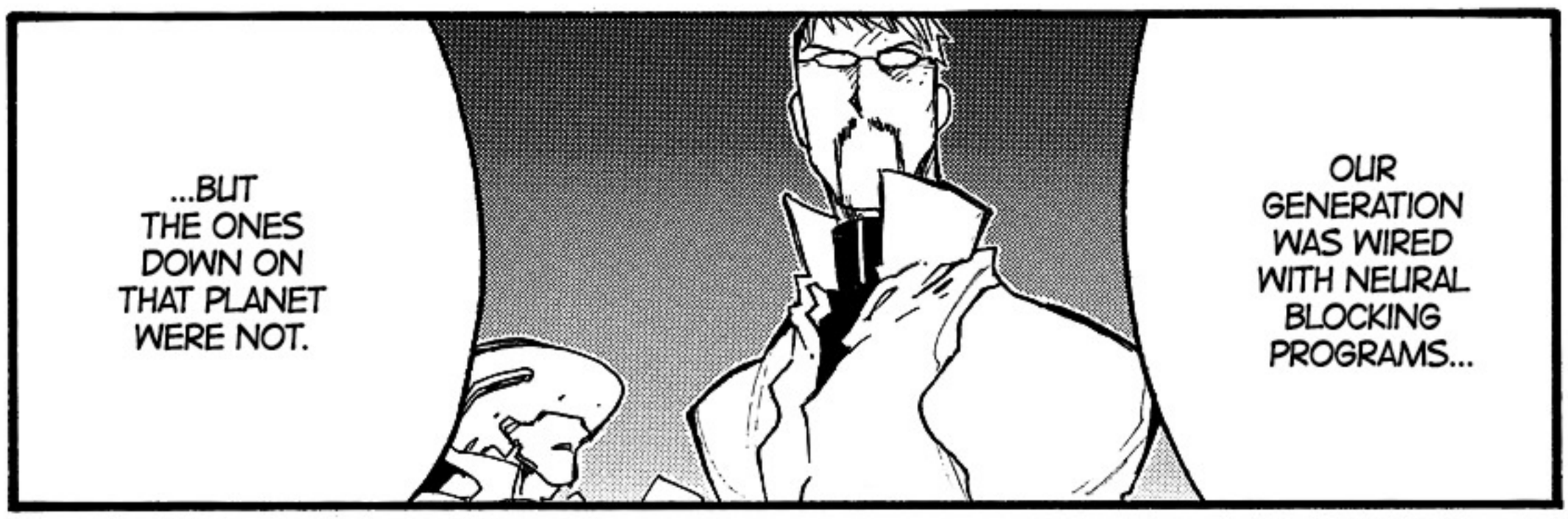

IT HAS TO BE *MORE* THAN JUST A COINCI-DENCE.
THIS MUST BE THE RESULT OF A SINGULAR WILL.
COULD BE.

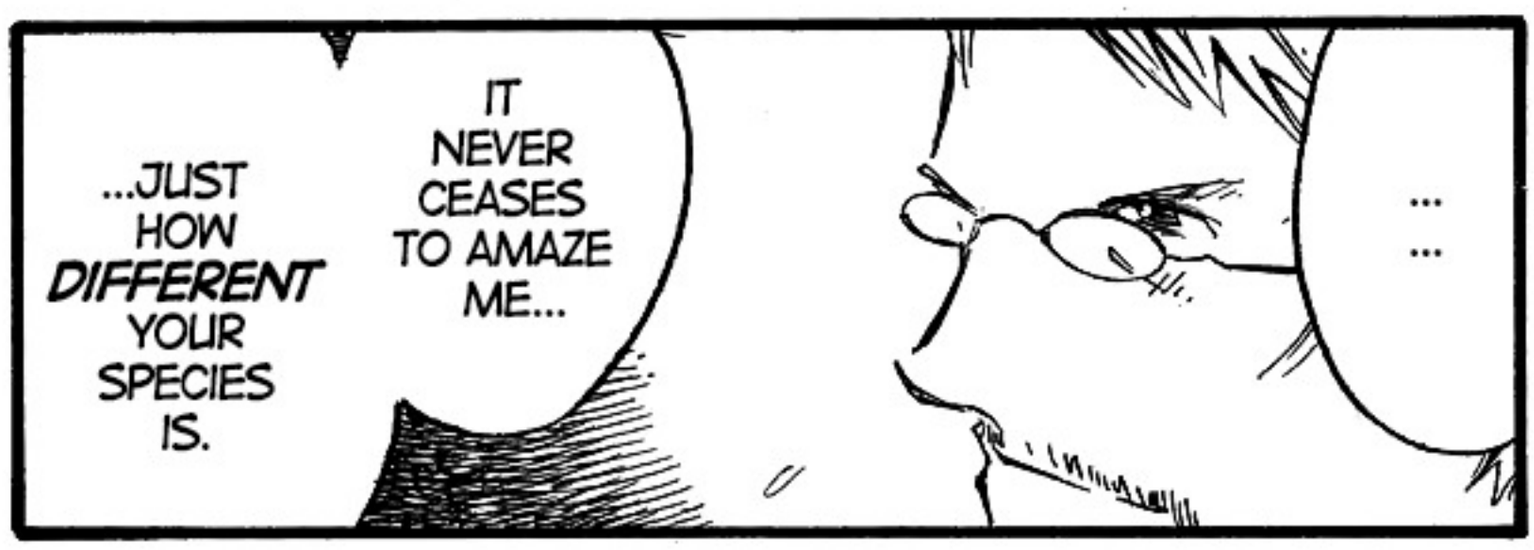


#05. GET READY, GET SET

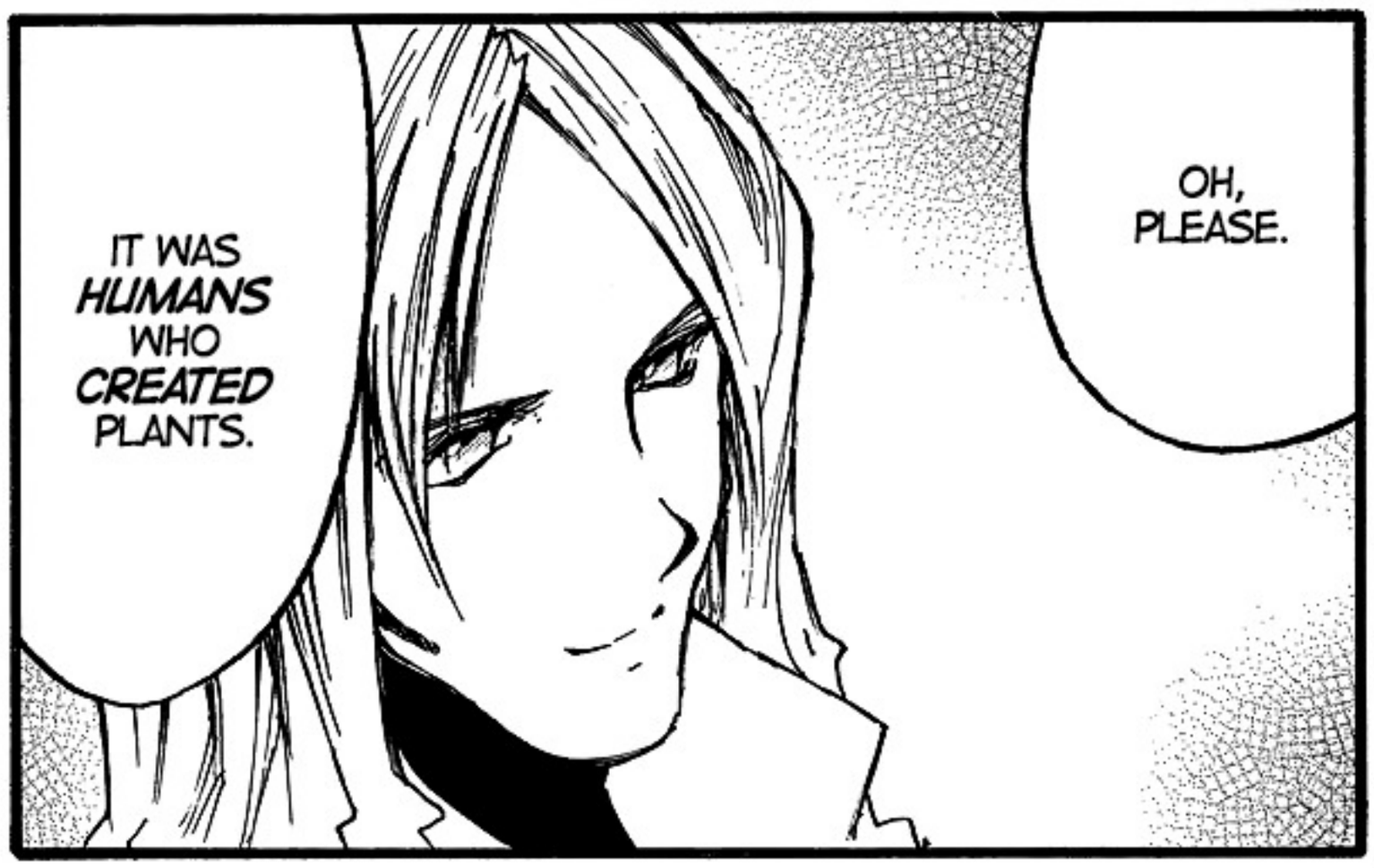

WE WOULD HAVE TO GET CLOSER.
IT WILL BE DIFFICULT.
CAN YOU DISCERN ANYTHING FROM A PSYCHO-ANALYSIS?
WE HAVE COME ALL THIS WAY TO HELP OUR BRETHREN, ONLY TO BE CONFRONTED BY THIS *KIND* OF PROBLEM.
THE SITUATION SEEMS WORSE THAN WE EXPECTED.
05
THANKFULLY, DUE TO THE BLACK HAIR PHENOMENON, EVENTS SUCH AS THESE ARE INFREQUENT.
AS LONG AS WE ARE UNAWARE OF THE NUMBER OF INDEPENDENTS AND THEIR GOALS, WE *MUST* BE CAREFUL.
WORRY NOT.
WE SHARE THE *SAME* VIEWS.
AH.
I'M SORRY.


FUSING WITH OTHER PLANTS.
?
THERE IS, HOWEVER, ONLY ONE WAY FOR AN INDEPENDENT TO UTILIZE THEIR FULL POTENTIAL WITHOUT THEIR HAIR TURNING BLACK.


...BUT THE ONES DOWN ON THAT PLANET WERE NOT.
OUR GENERATION WAS WIRED WITH NEURAL BLOCKING PROGRAMS...


...JUST HOW DIFFERENT YOUR SPECIES IS.
IT NEVER CEASES TO AMAZE ME...
...
...

OF COURSE...
...THEY RUN THE RISK OF THEIR CONSCIOUS-NESSES MELDING TOGETHER AND BEING SWALLOWED WHOLE.


IT WAS HUMANS WHO CREATED PLANTS.
OH, PLEASE.

HE'S DEAD!
NO, NO.
HOLD ON, WATCH.
KOFF
IT'S A...
MIRACLE!!
LIS-TEN TO ME!

WHAT'S WITH THE HAIR?!

WHO THE *HELL* ARE *YOU*?!

EXCUSE ME?!

WHERE AM I?!

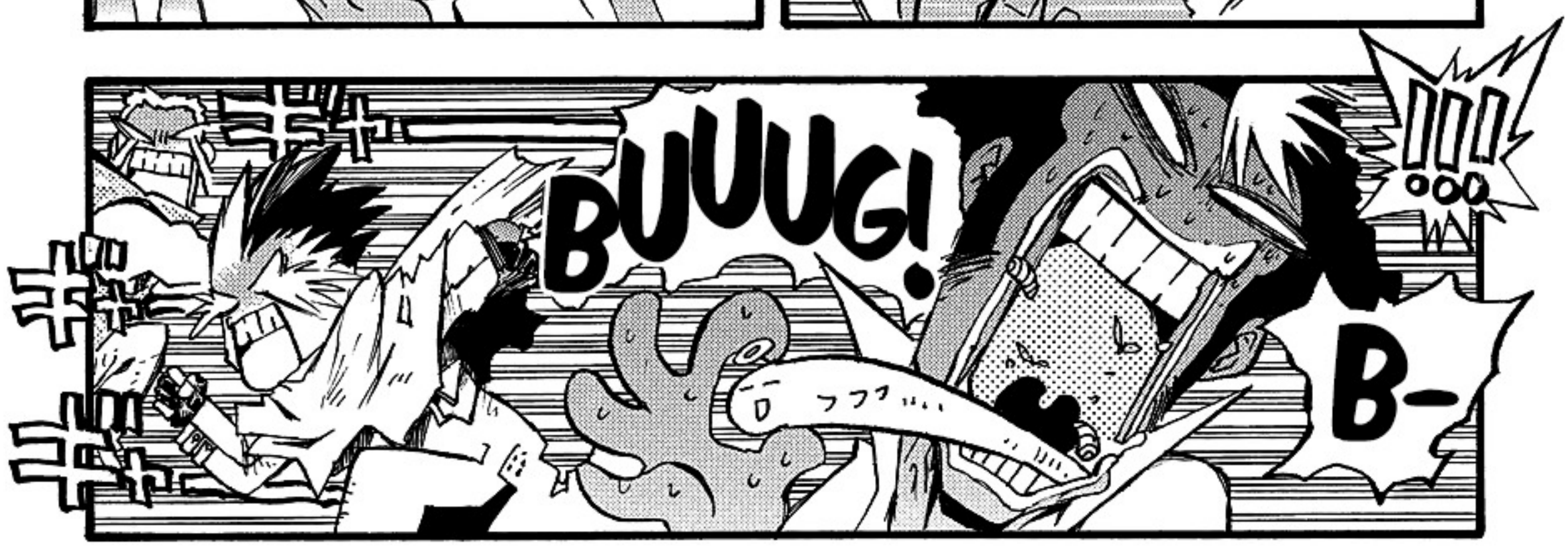
HUH?!

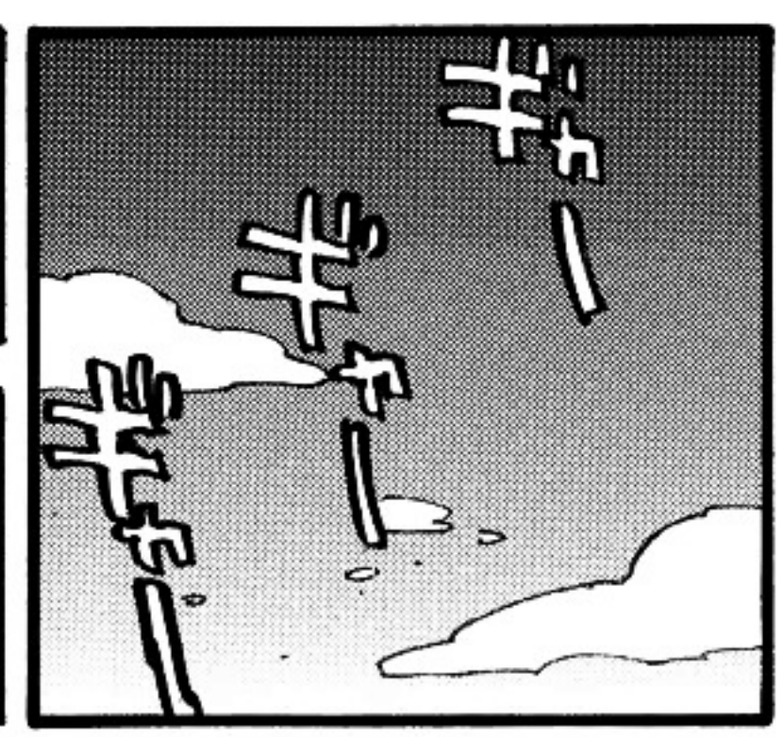
WHICH DO YA LIKE BETTER, CLAMS OR FISH?!

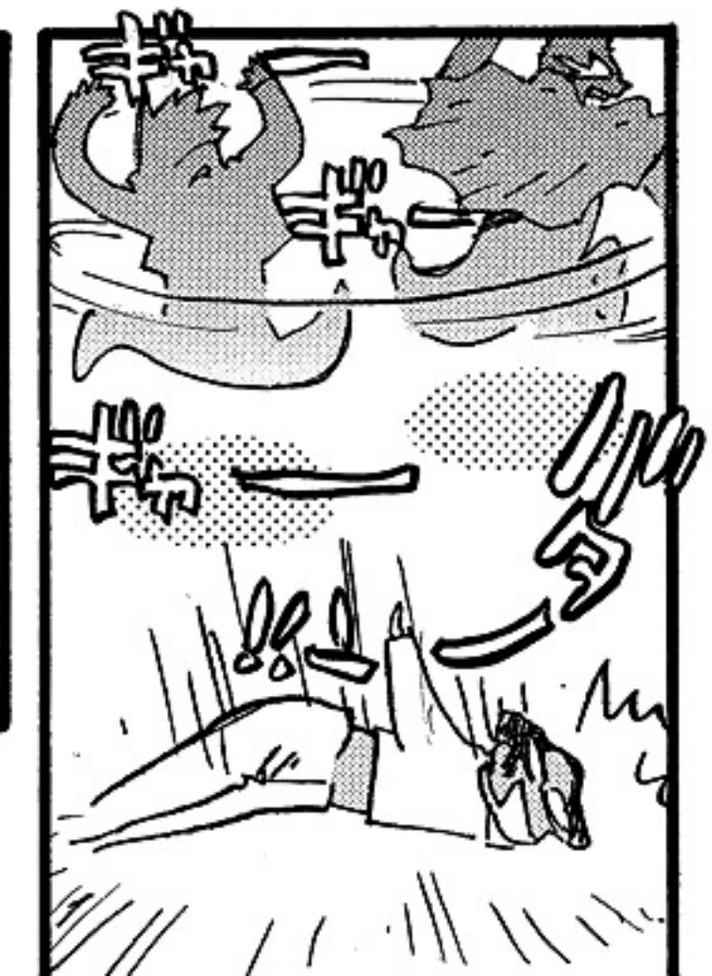
WHY DID YOU HAVE A COIN?!

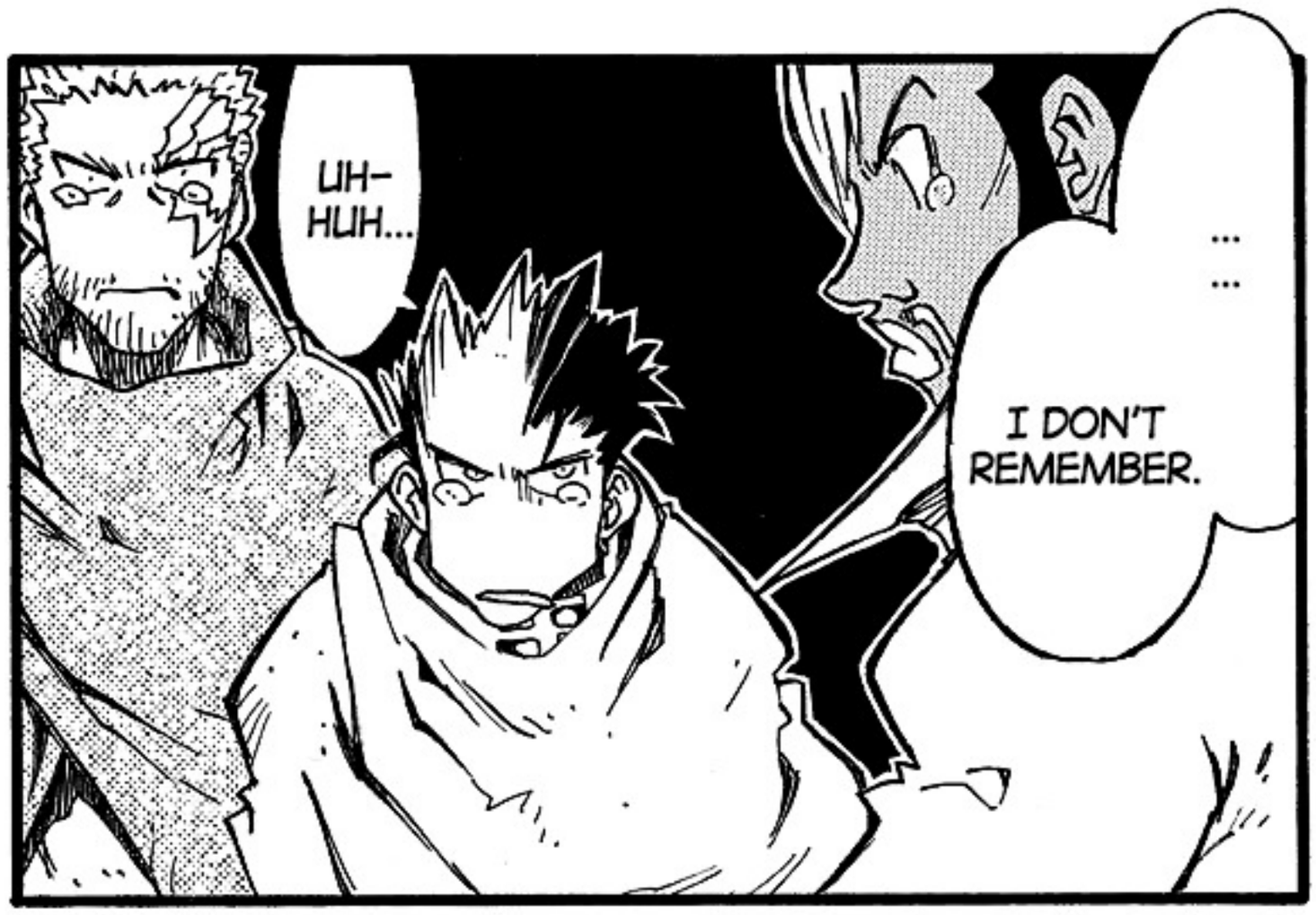
WHO ARE YOU GUYS?!

WHAT HAP-PENED?!

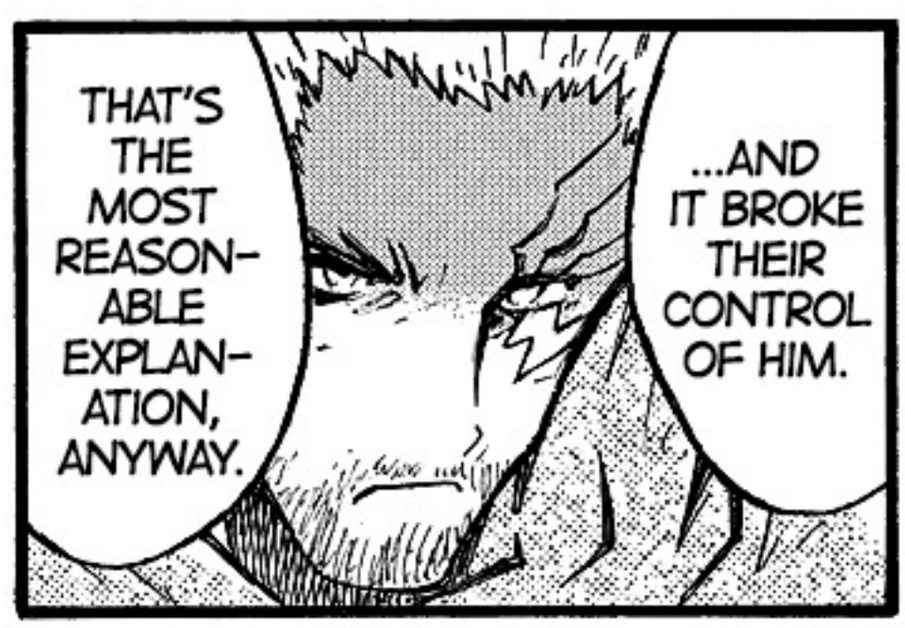






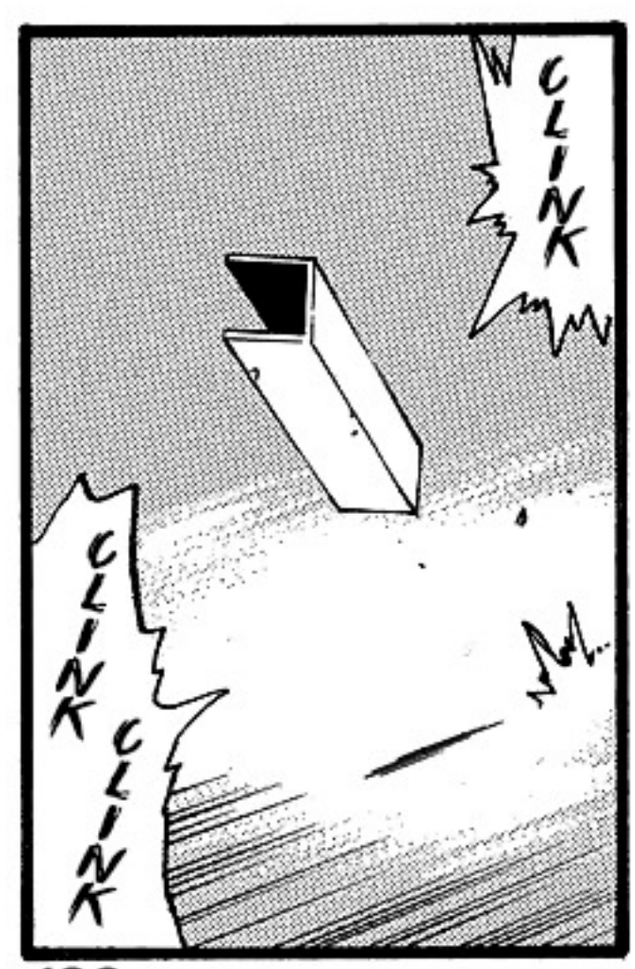

UH-HUH...
...
...
I DON'T REMEMBER.

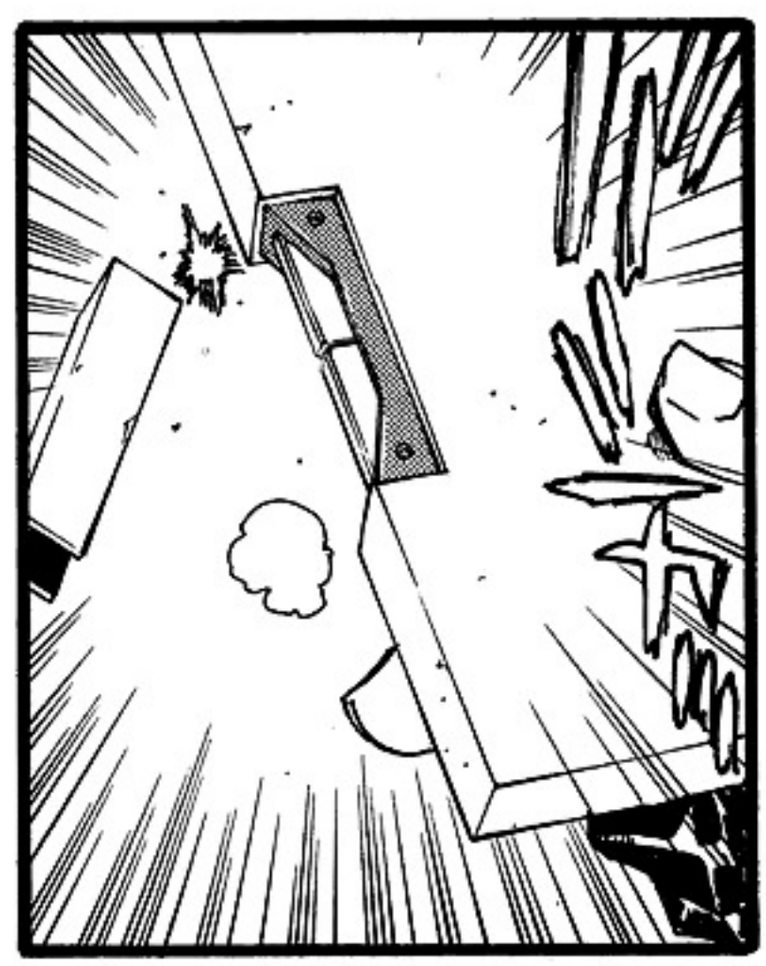
HUH?
I BROUGHT YOU THAT?

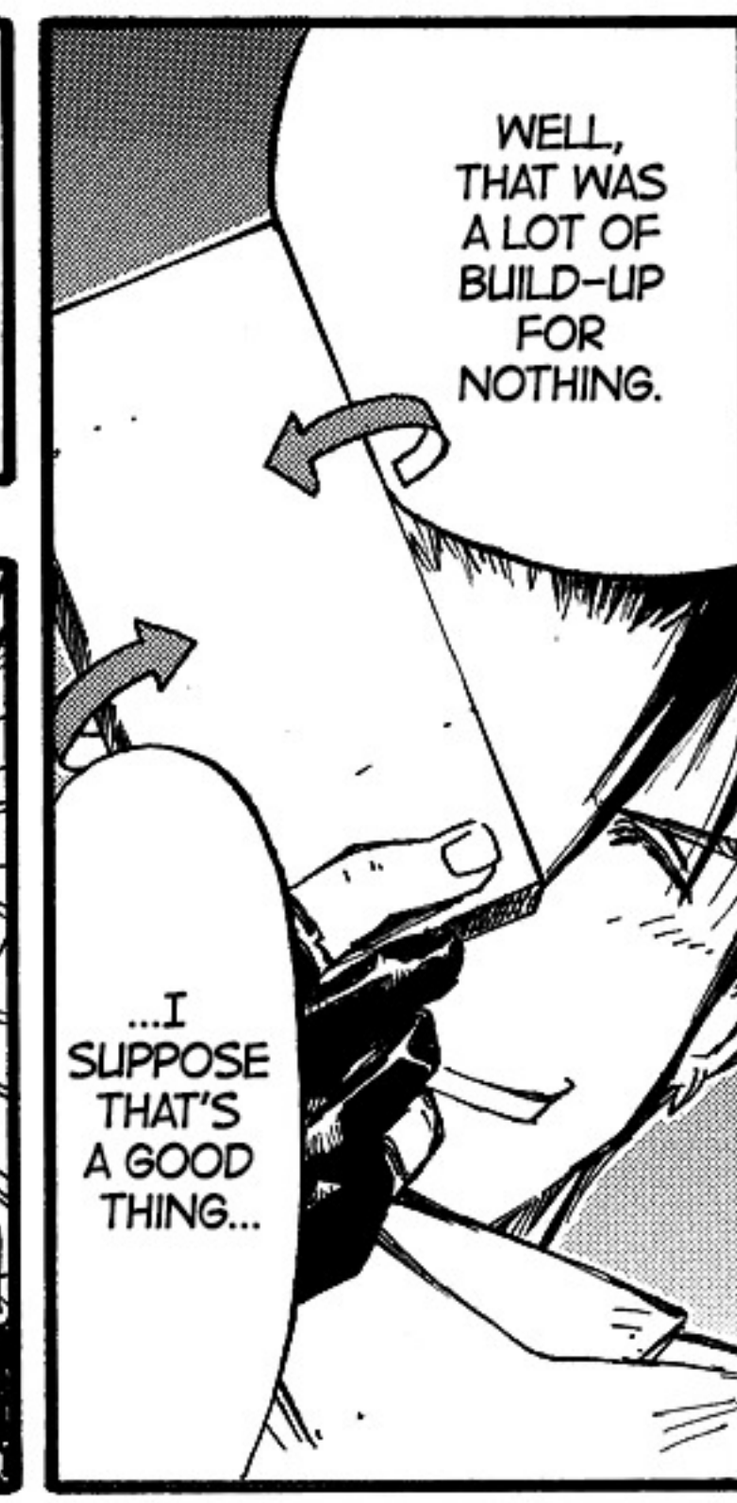

THAT'S THE MOST REASON-ABLE EXPLAN-ATION, ANYWAY.
...AND IT BROKE THEIR CONTROL OF HIM.

SOME-THIN' MUST'VE HAPPENED TO THE WORMS...
I THINK I GET IT.

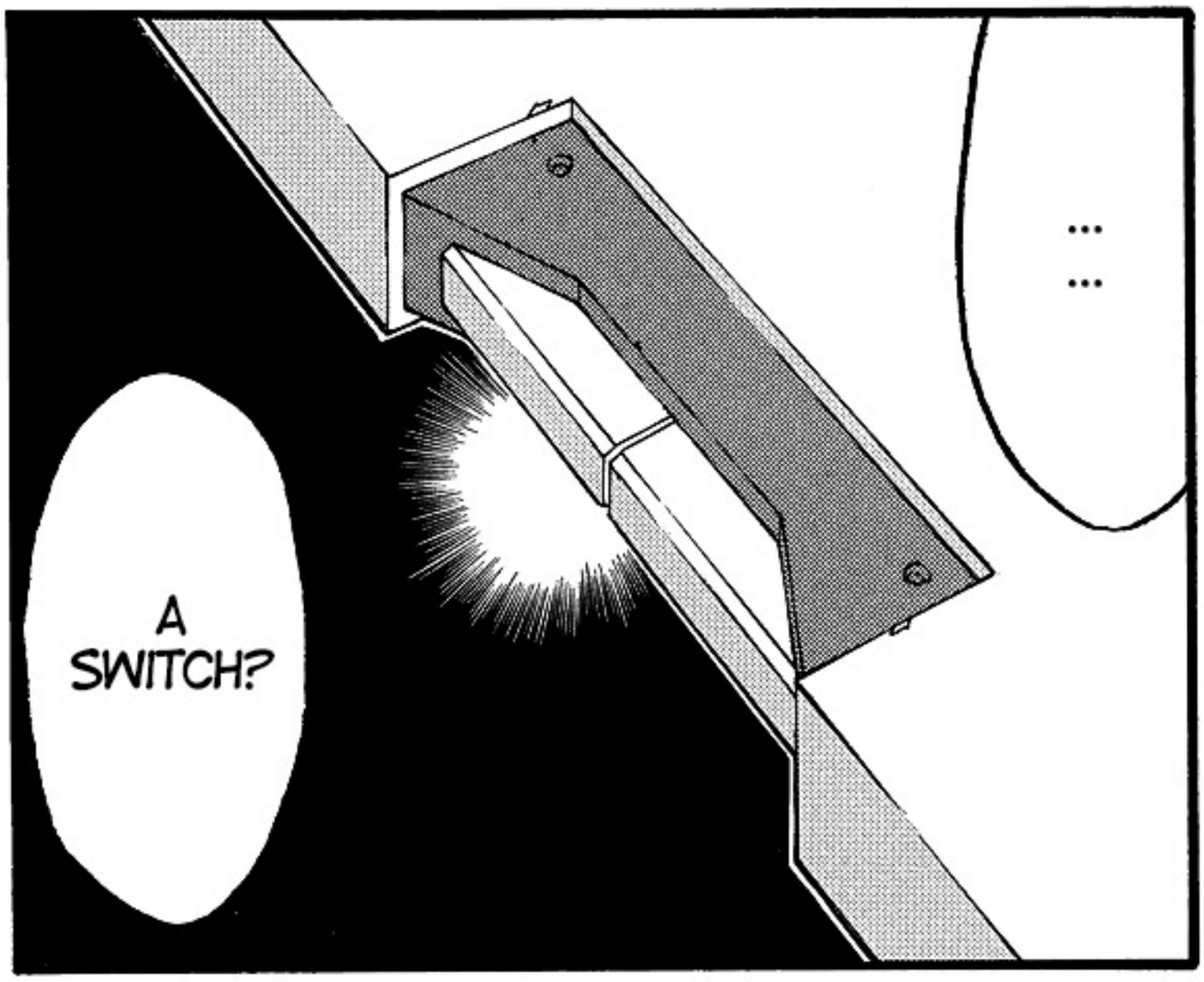
?

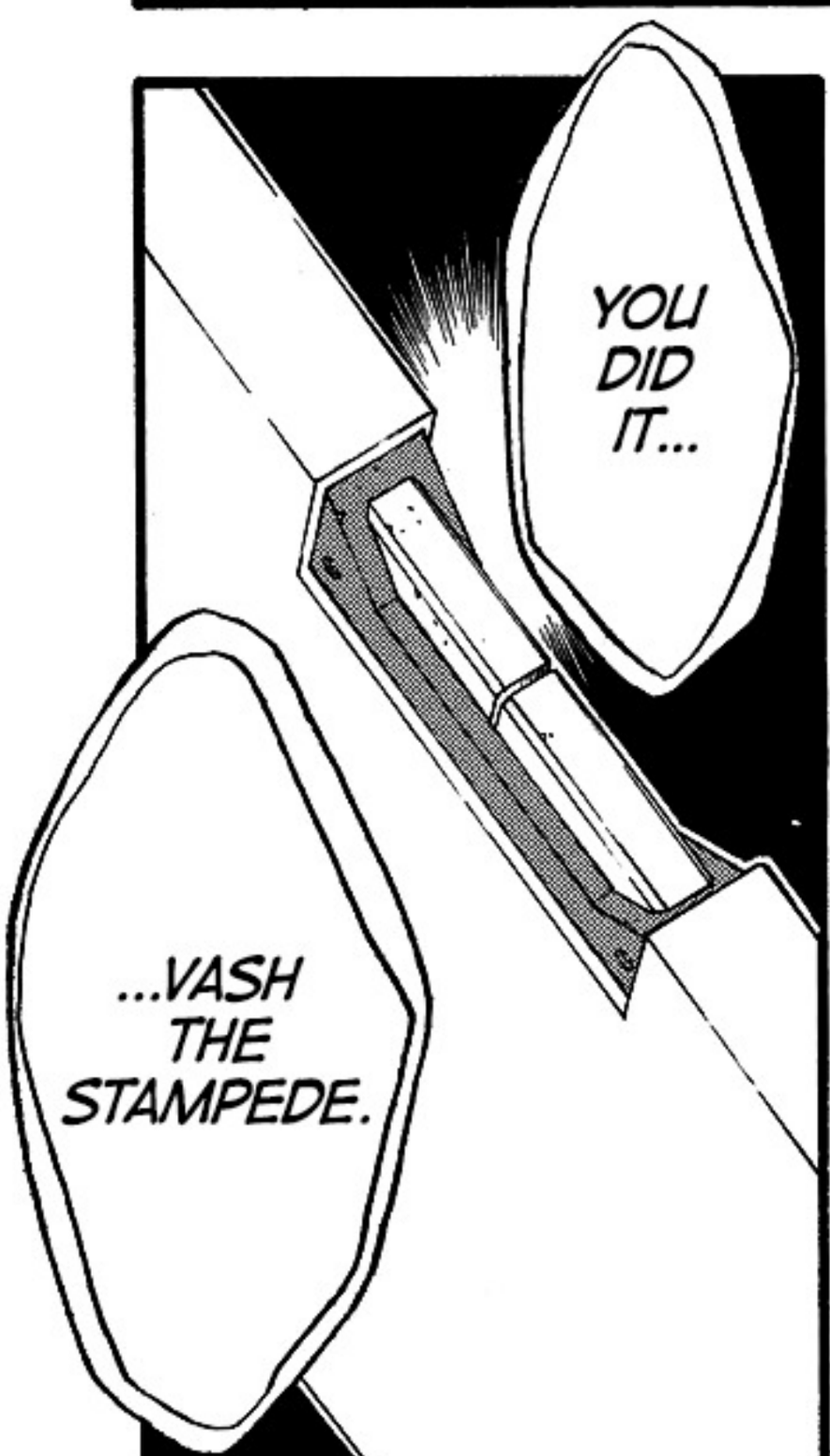

CLINK
CLINK
CLINK



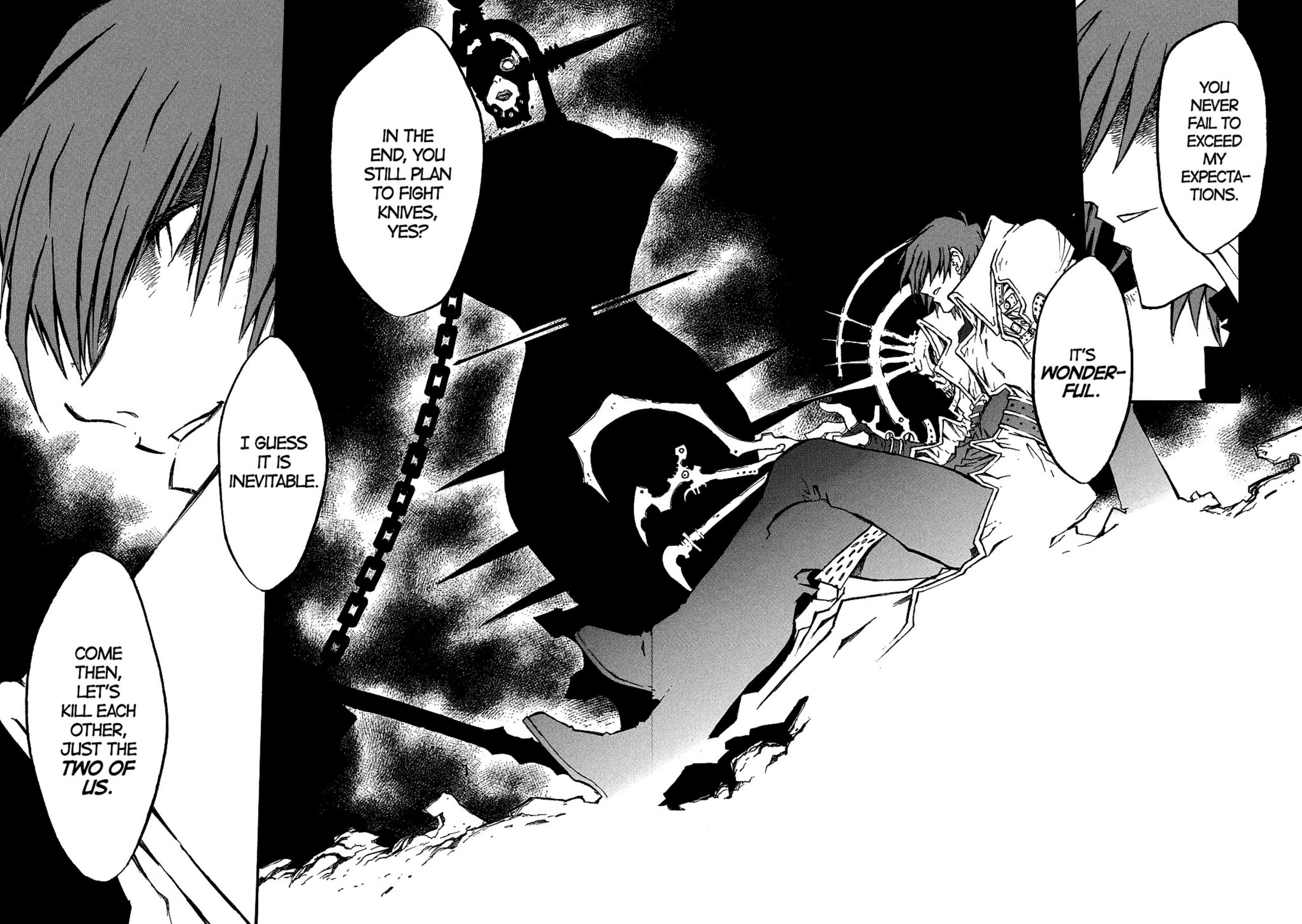

WELL, THAT WAS A LOT OF BUILD-UP FOR NOTHING.
...I SUPPOSE THAT'S A GOOD THING...

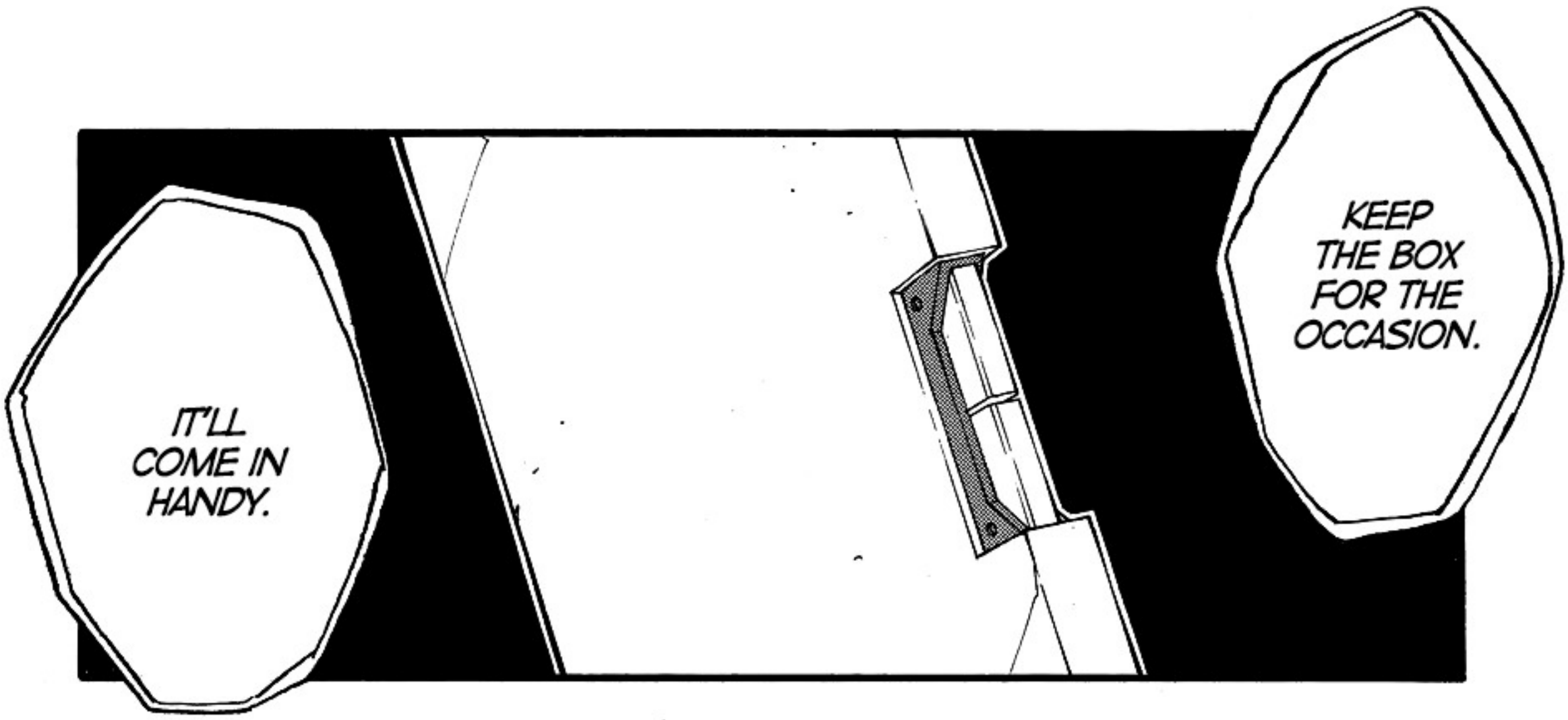
WHAT WAS THAT?


...
...
A SWITCH?

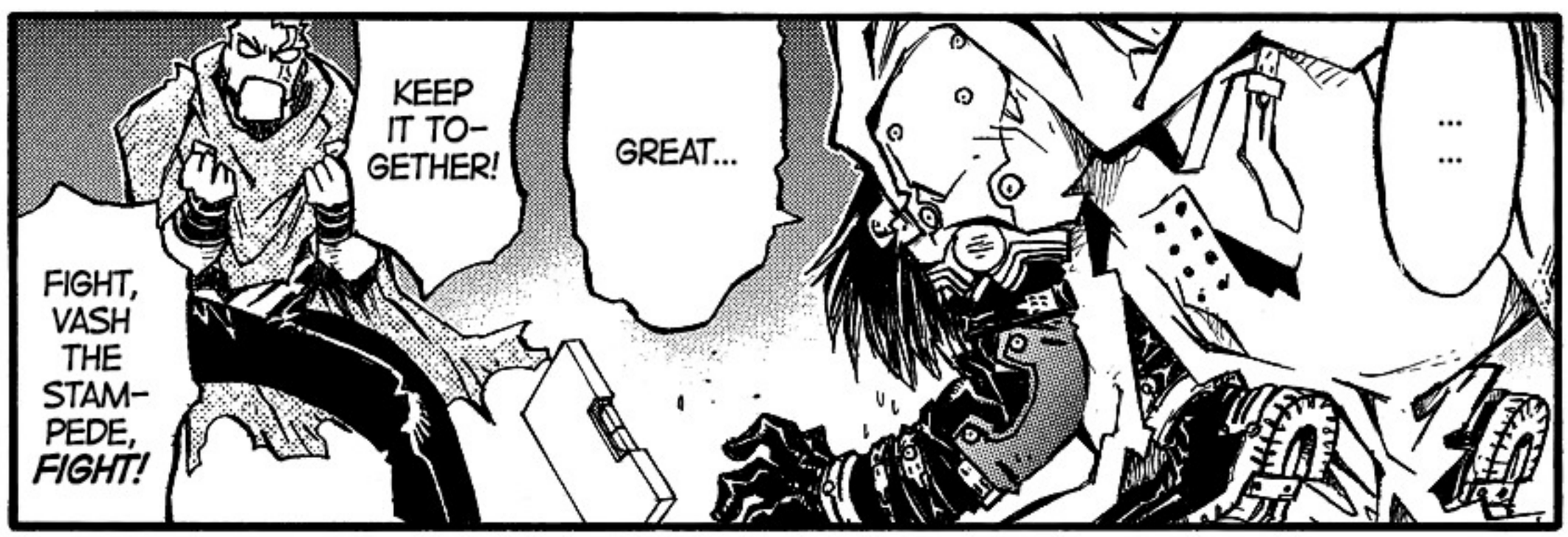

YOU DID IT...
...VASH THE STAMPEDE.

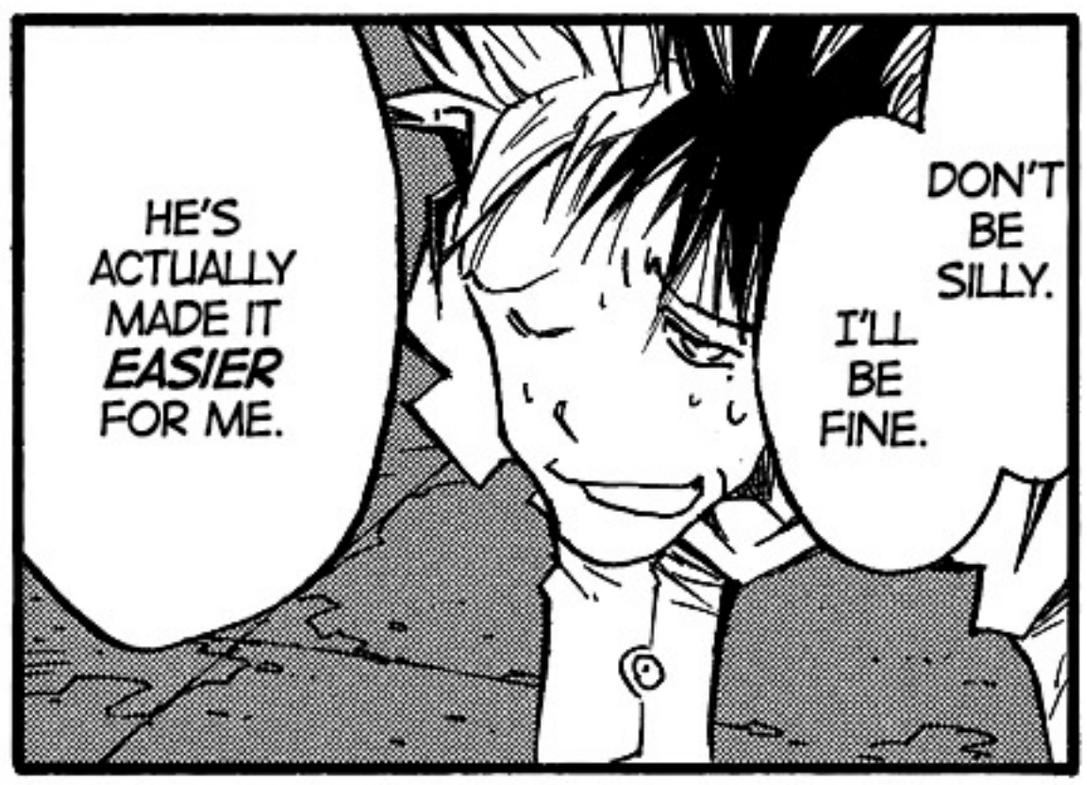
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!


IN THE END, YOU STILL PLAN TO FIGHT KNIVES, YES?
I GUESS IT IS INEVITABLE.
COME THEN, LET'S KILL EACH OTHER, JUST THE *TWO OF US*.
YOU NEVER FAIL TO EXCEED MY EXPECTA-TIONS.
IT'S *WONDER-FUL*.


IT'LL COME IN HANDY.
KEEP THE BOX FOR THE OCCASION.

CLICK
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!
UNTIL NEXT TIME.
I WILL BE LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS.


FIGHT, VASH THE STAM-PEDE, FIGHT!
KEEP IT TO-GETHER!
GREAT...
...
...

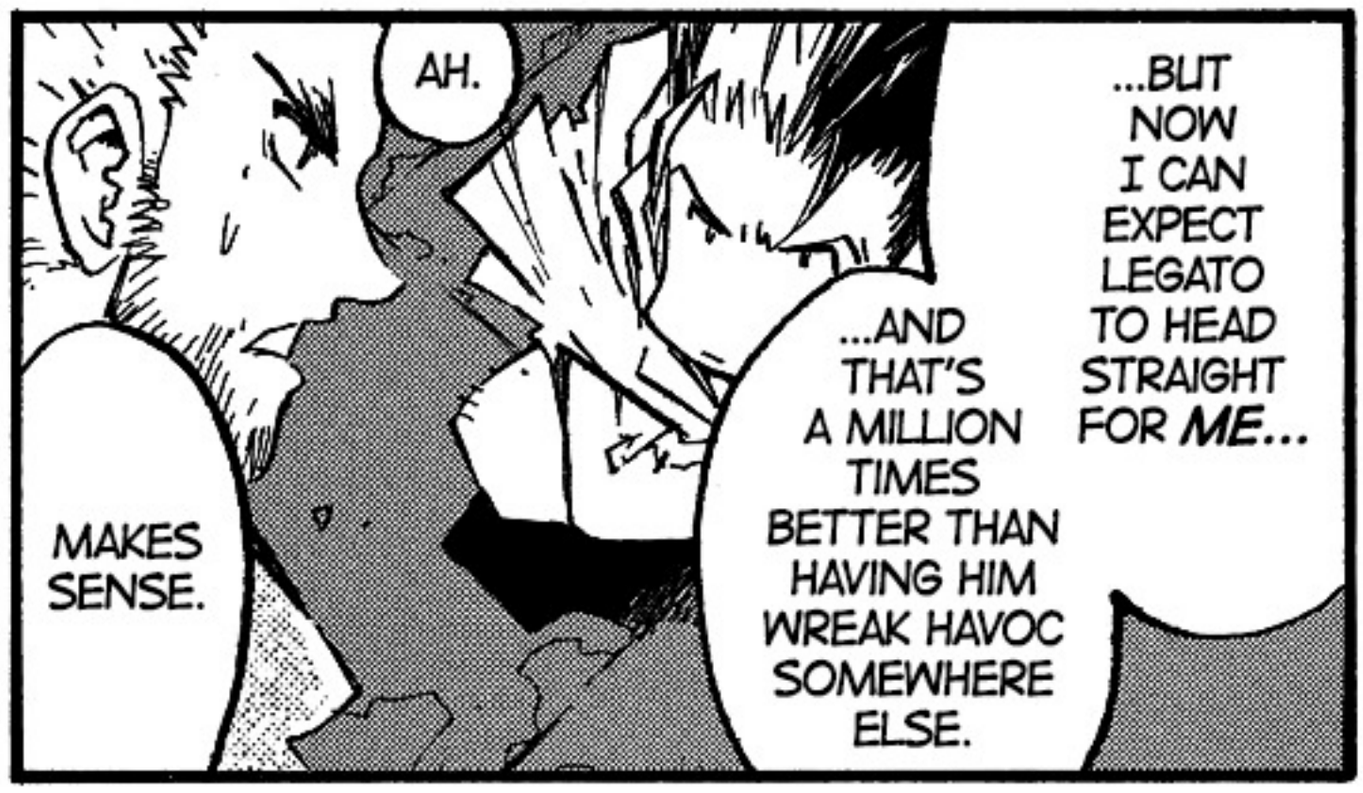

HE'S ACTUALLY MADE IT EASIER FOR ME.
DON'T BE SILLY.
I'LL BE FINE.

HE MAY BE A MONSTER, BUT TOGETHER WE CAN TAKE HIM OUT.
I'M WITH YA IN THIS!

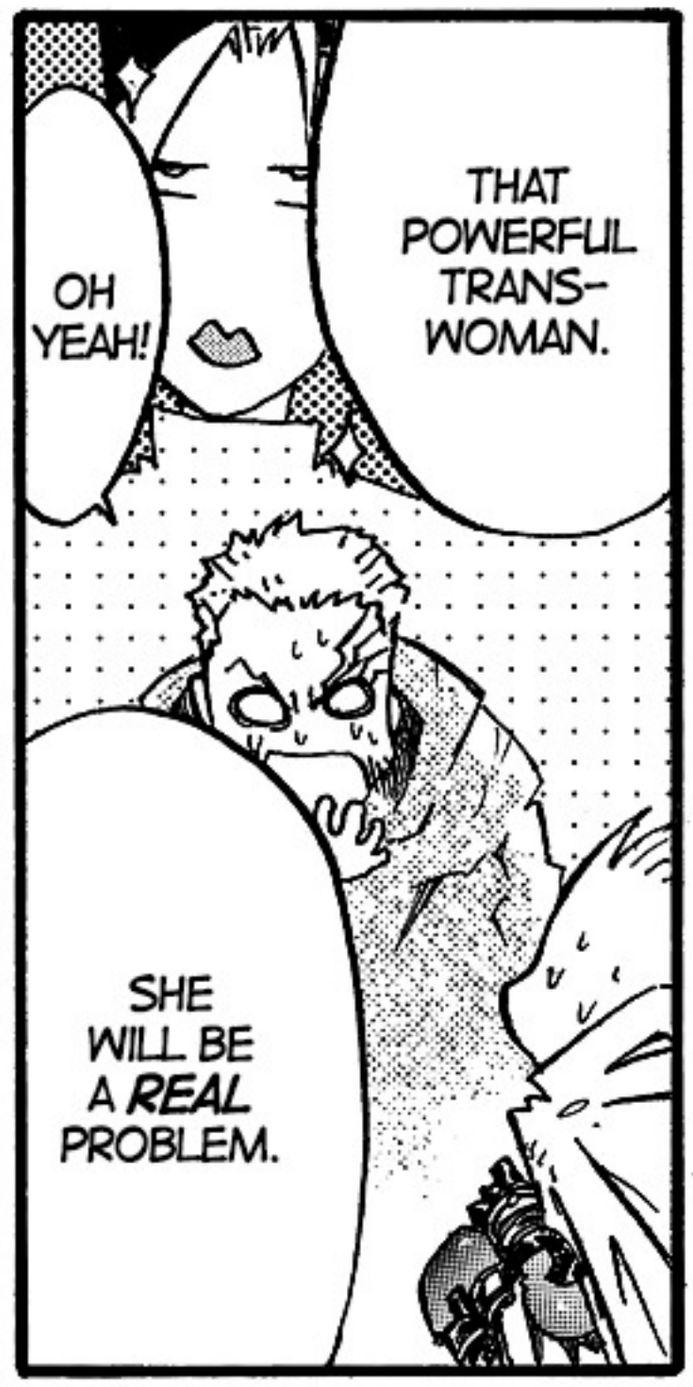
IT'LL BE IMPOSSIBLE TO PREDICT WHEN AND WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN...
THIS WILL BE A TOUGH FIGHT, SO WE'RE GONNA NEED *ALL* THE HELP WE CAN GET.
LISTEN, LIVIO.

HUH?

THE ONLY PROB-LEM...
...IS THAT *BITCH.*


AH.
MAKES SENSE.
...AND THAT'S A MILLION TIMES BETTER THAN HAVING HIM WREAK HAVOC SOMEWHERE ELSE.
...BUT NOW I CAN EXPECT LEGATO TO HEAD STRAIGHT FOR *ME*...

...
...
YOU'RE THE *ONLY ONE* WHO CAN HANDLE HER.
I'M COUNTING ON *YOU.*


OH YEAH!
THAT POWERFUL TRANS-WOMAN.
SHE WILL BE A *REAL* PROBLEM.

THAT BITCH?

HONESTLY, IT MEANS *A LOT* THAT YER WILLIN' TO RELY ON ME.

...
...
THANK YOU.

DON'T FORGET, I'M A FORMER MEMBER OF THE EYE OF MICHAEL, VASH.

AND YA THINK I MIGHT TAKE HER TOO LIGHTLY?

ELENDIRA THE CRIMSON NAIL IS CONSIDERED A MONSTER, TOO, RIGHT?

...I DON'T THINK YOU UNDER-STAND WHAT I'M ASKING OF YOU...

...TO *FINALLY* USE THIS BODY AND THIS TRAININ' TO PROTECT SOMETHIN' *MEANING-FUL...*

IT'S SURPRISINGLY EXCITIN'.

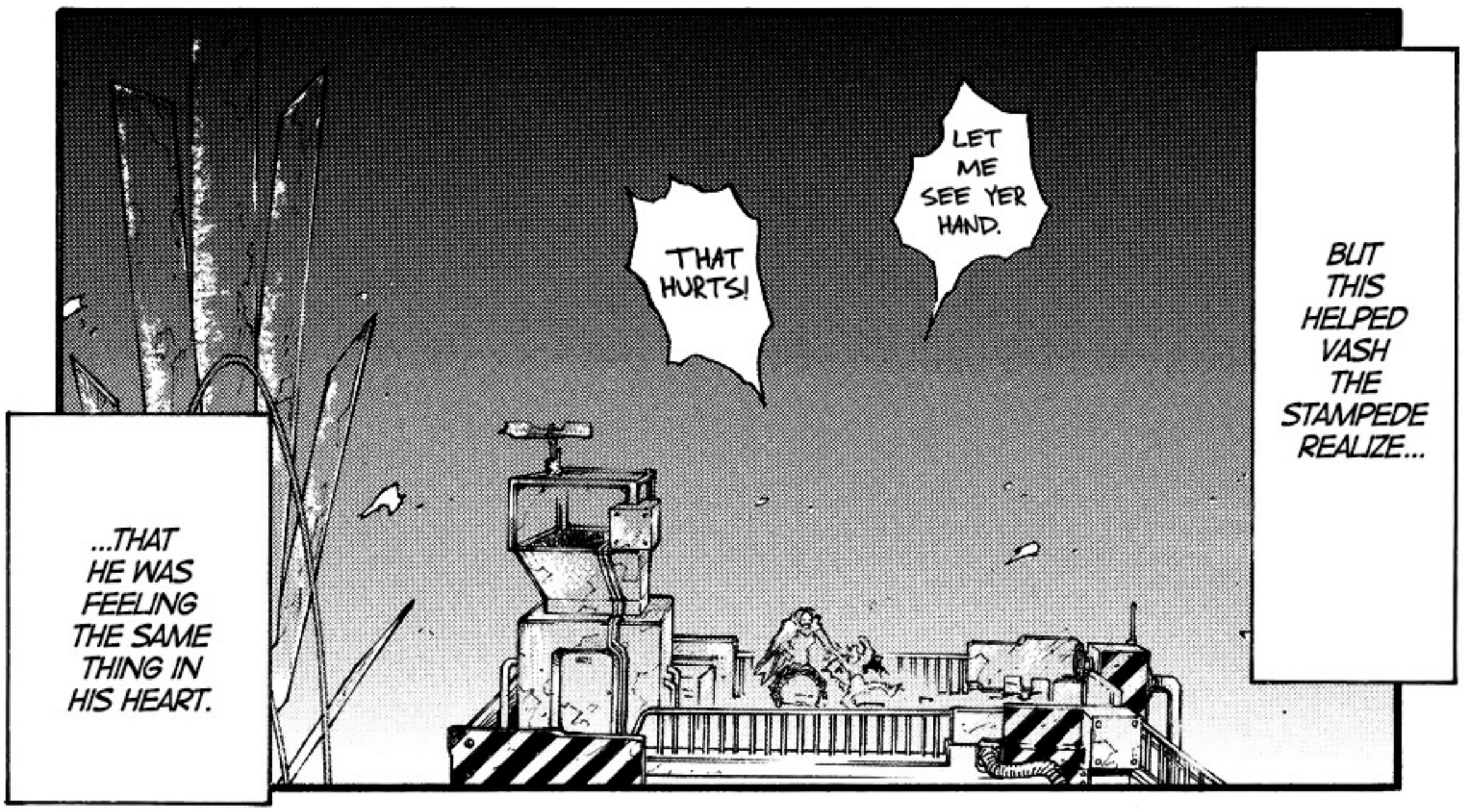
I AIN'T GOT *NO* INTEN-TION OF LETTIN' HER GET THE ADVAN-TAGE DURIN' THE FIGHT.

ON TOP OF THAT...

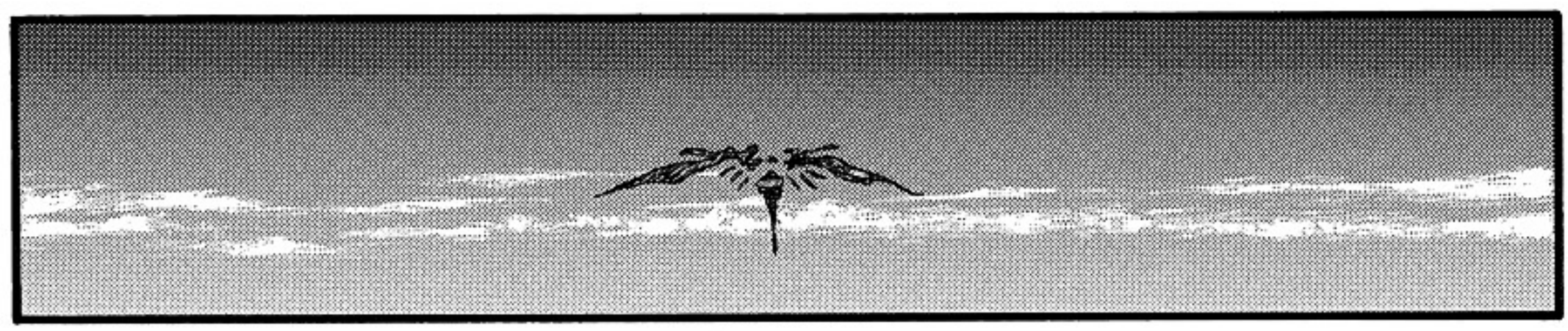
MAN, YOU'RE QUITE THE GUY!
SOME-TIMES...
...IT'S NOT EASY TO EXPLAIN THE POWER OF SOMEONE'S PRESENCE.
GAH!

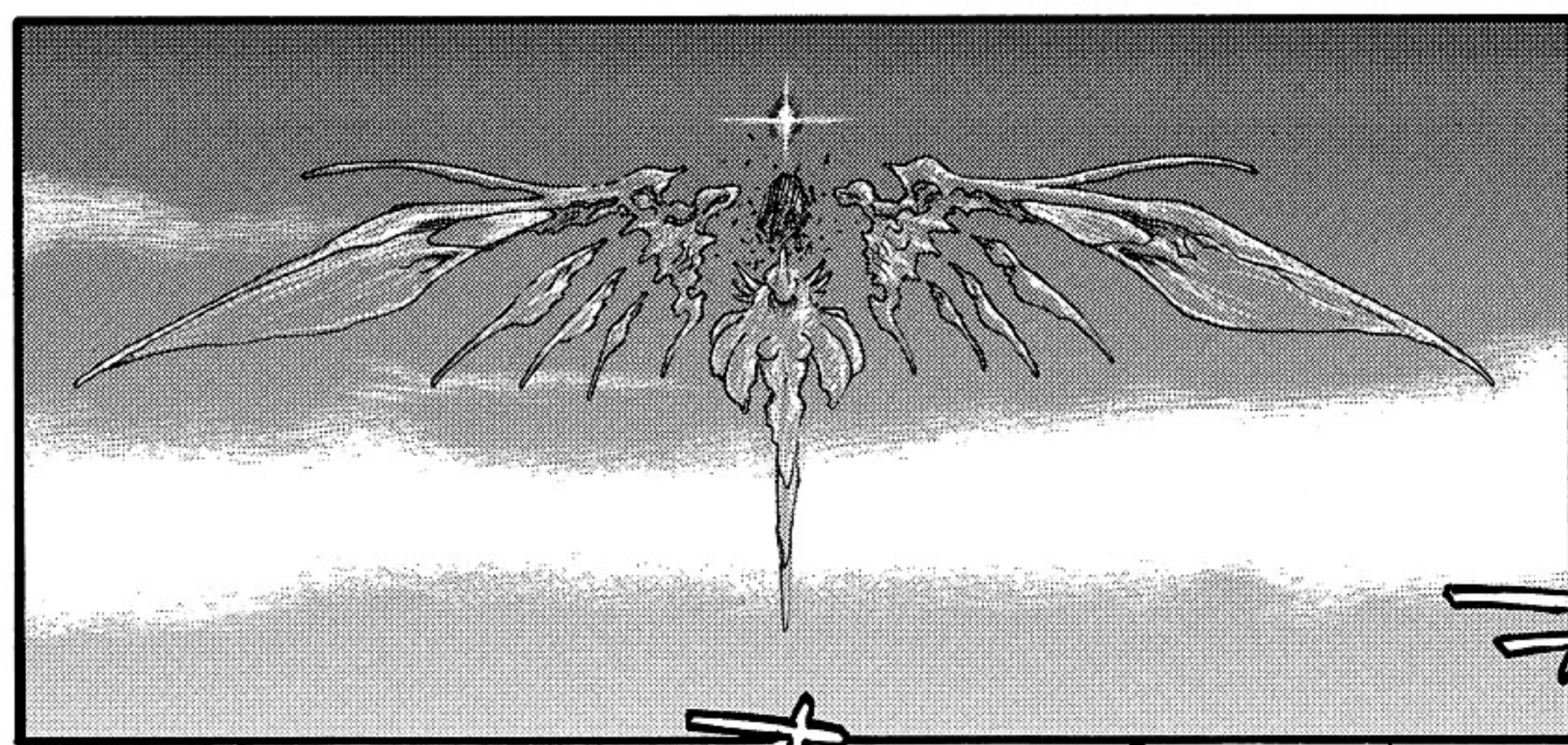
HE DIDN'T SAY HIS NAME...
I SEE.

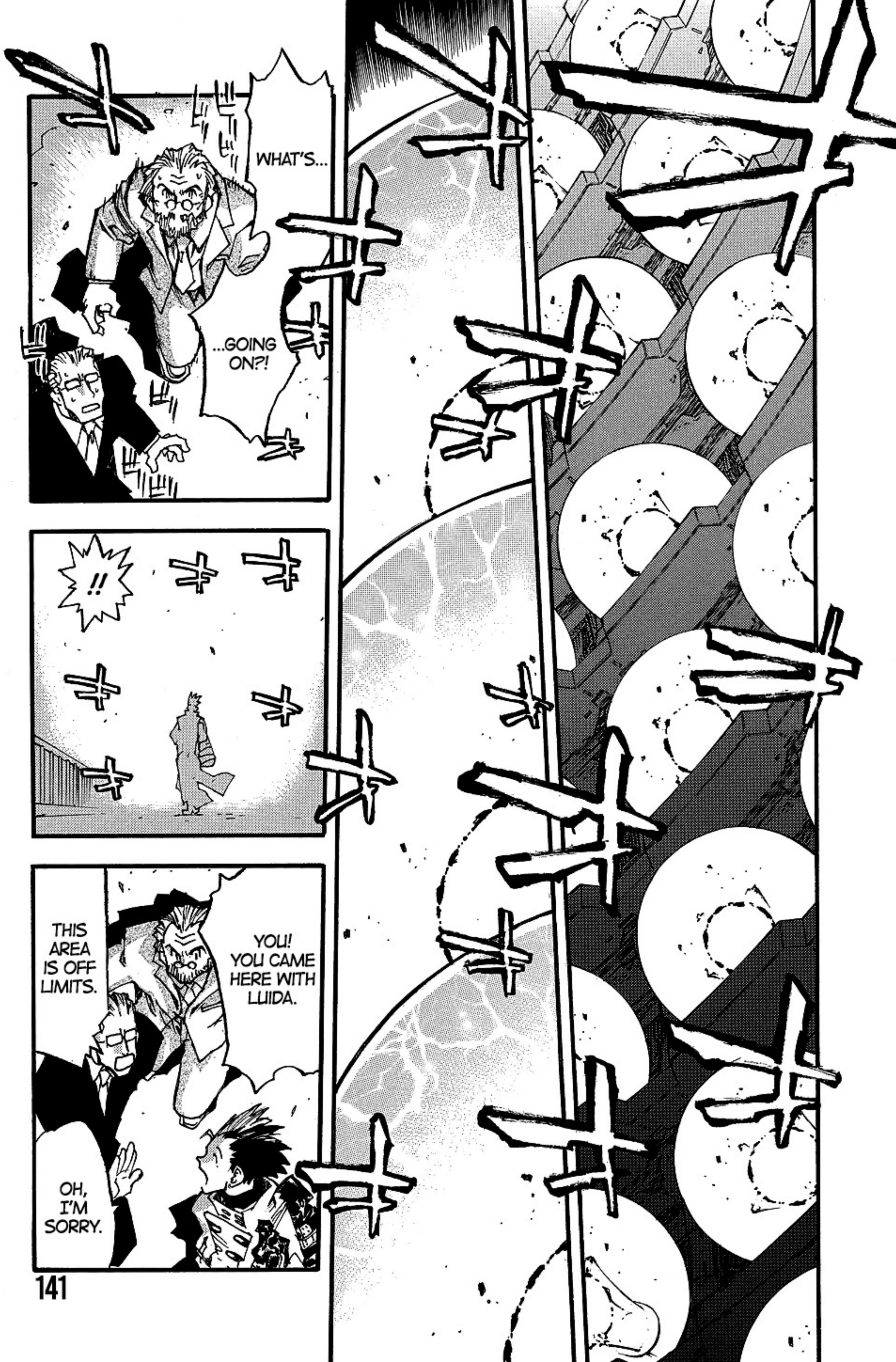
SOME PEOPLE CAN'T EVEN SAY IT.
AH! ARE YOU OKAY?
I'M FINE!
ESPECIALLY WHEN IT'S SOMEONE SO GREATLY AND DEEPLY CONNECTED TO YOU.

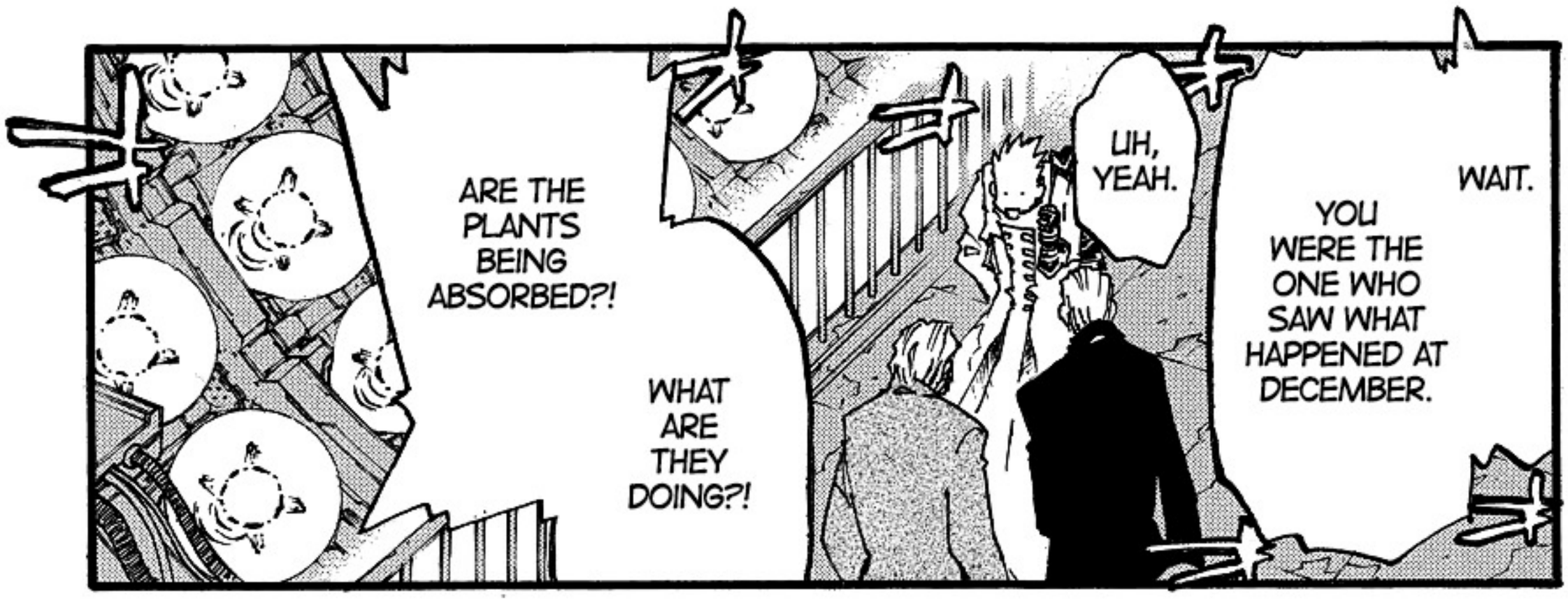

LET ME SEE YER HAND.
THAT HURTS!
...THAT HE WAS FEELING THE SAME THING IN HIS HEART.
BUT THIS HELPED VASH THE STAMPEDE REALIZE...

STARDATE 0114, JULY 21ST, 05:01AM

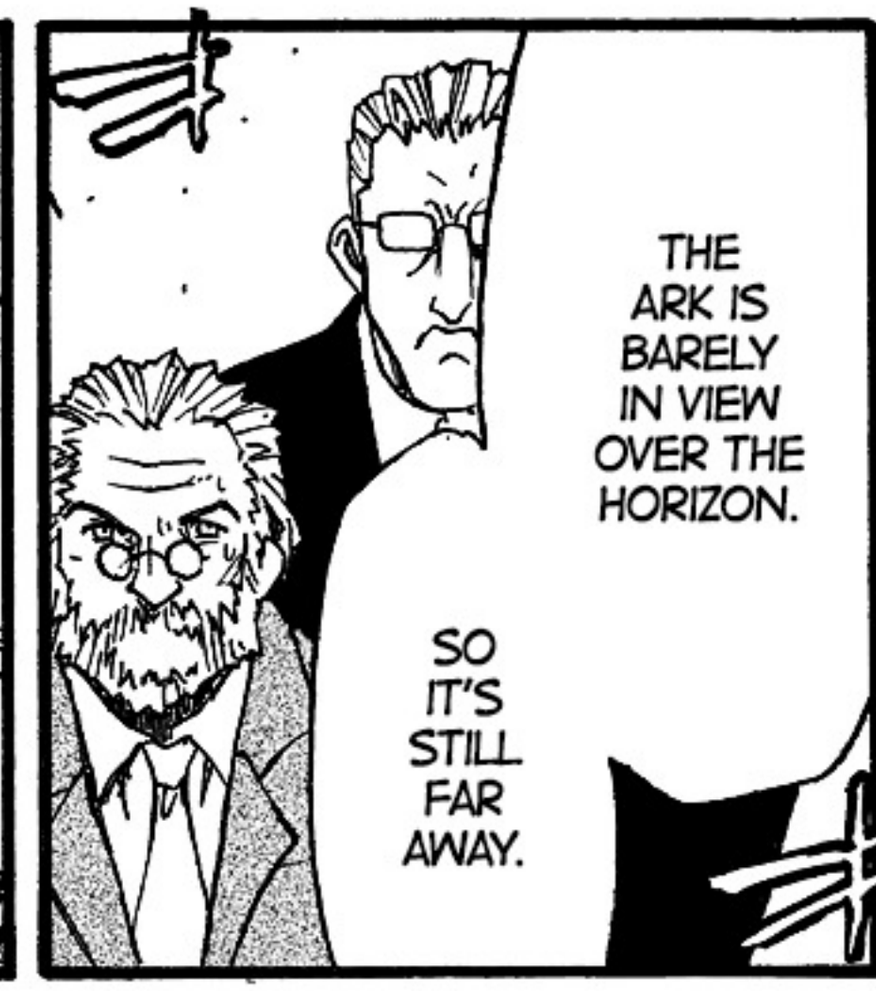





WHAT'S...
...GOING ON?!
!!
THIS AREA IS OFF LIMITS.
YOU! YOU CAME HERE WITH LUIDA.
OH, I'M SORRY.


ARE THE PLANTS BEING ABSORBED?!
WHAT ARE THEY DOING?!
UH, YEAH.
WAIT.
YOU WERE THE ONE WHO SAW WHAT HAPPENED AT DECEMBER.

ANYWAY. MR. MAYOR...
...I NEED TO GET TO HIGHER-
VASH!


THE ARK IS BARELY IN VIEW OVER THE HORIZON.
SO IT'S STILL FAR AWAY.

DON'T WORRY.
THEY ARE JUST RESO-NATING.

I KNOW IT'S BEEN A LONG NIGHT FOR EVERYONE...
...BUT I GOTTA SAY: I HEAR THE "VOICES" OF THE PLANTS.
MISS LUIDA, SHOULD WE BE CON-CERNED?
HUH?

I WAS JUST DOING SOME DIY WITH EXPLOSIVE ITEMS.
AND HOW DID IT GO?
GREAT.

WE HAVE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU!
HEY.
LUIDA.
WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ALL NIGHT?
EVERY-ONE.

THEY'RE SCARED...

...AND CONFUSED.

THEY FEEL THAT TONIGHT WILL BE A TURNING POINT AS WELL.

IS IT POSSIBLE FOR SOMETHING CREATED BY HUMANITY...

...TO COMPLETELY BREAK AWAY FROM THEIR CREATORS?

WHAT IS THE RIGHT DECISION?

WHAT DOES THEIR FUTURE HOLD?

AND SO FORTH.

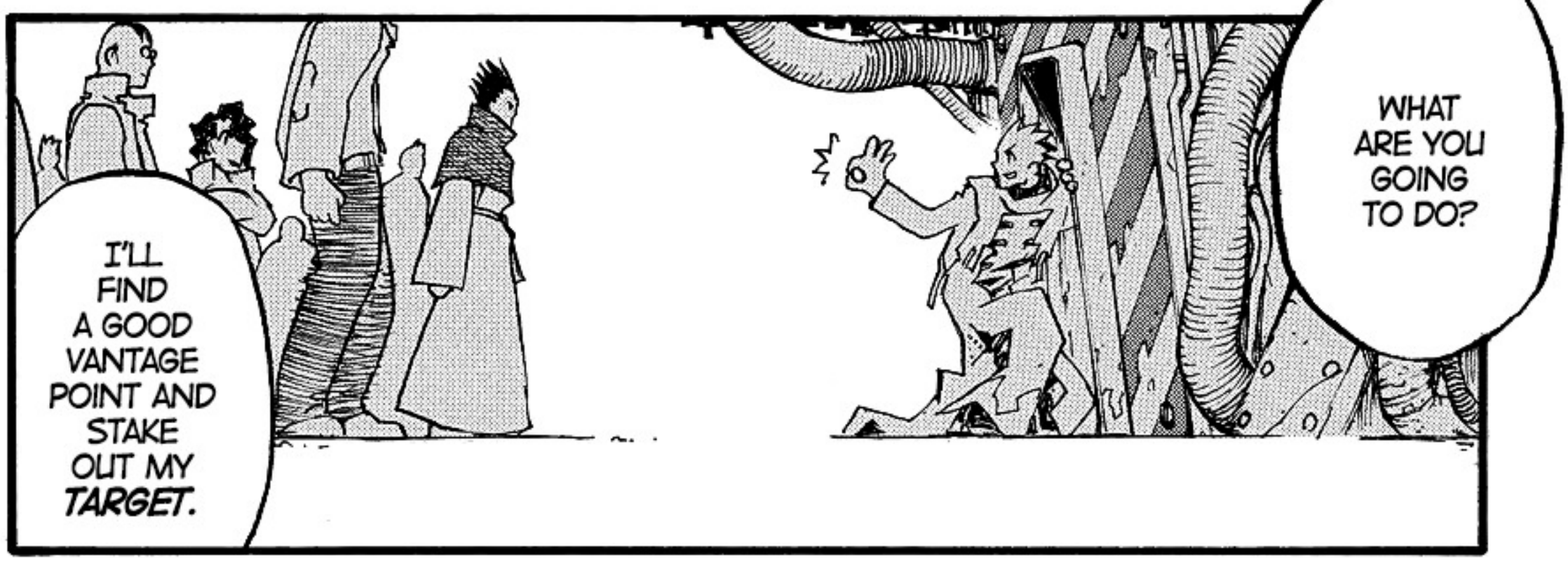
BILLIONS OF THOUGHTS HAVE BEEN EXCHANGED.

AND YET...

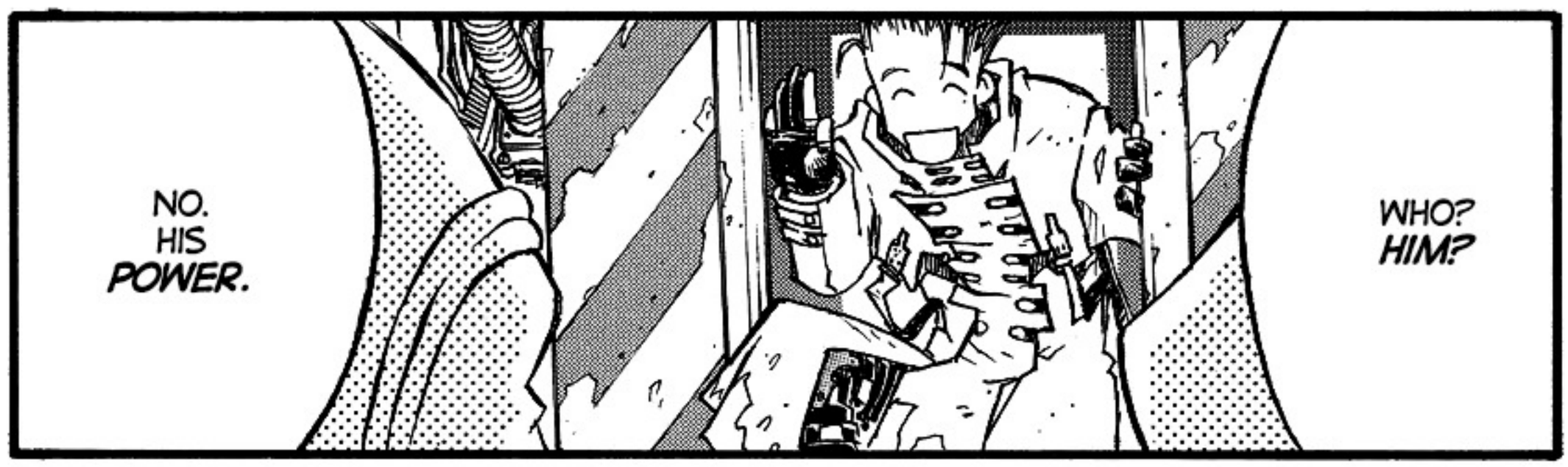
HOW WILL THE ARRIVAL OF THE EARTH FLEET CHANGE THINGS?

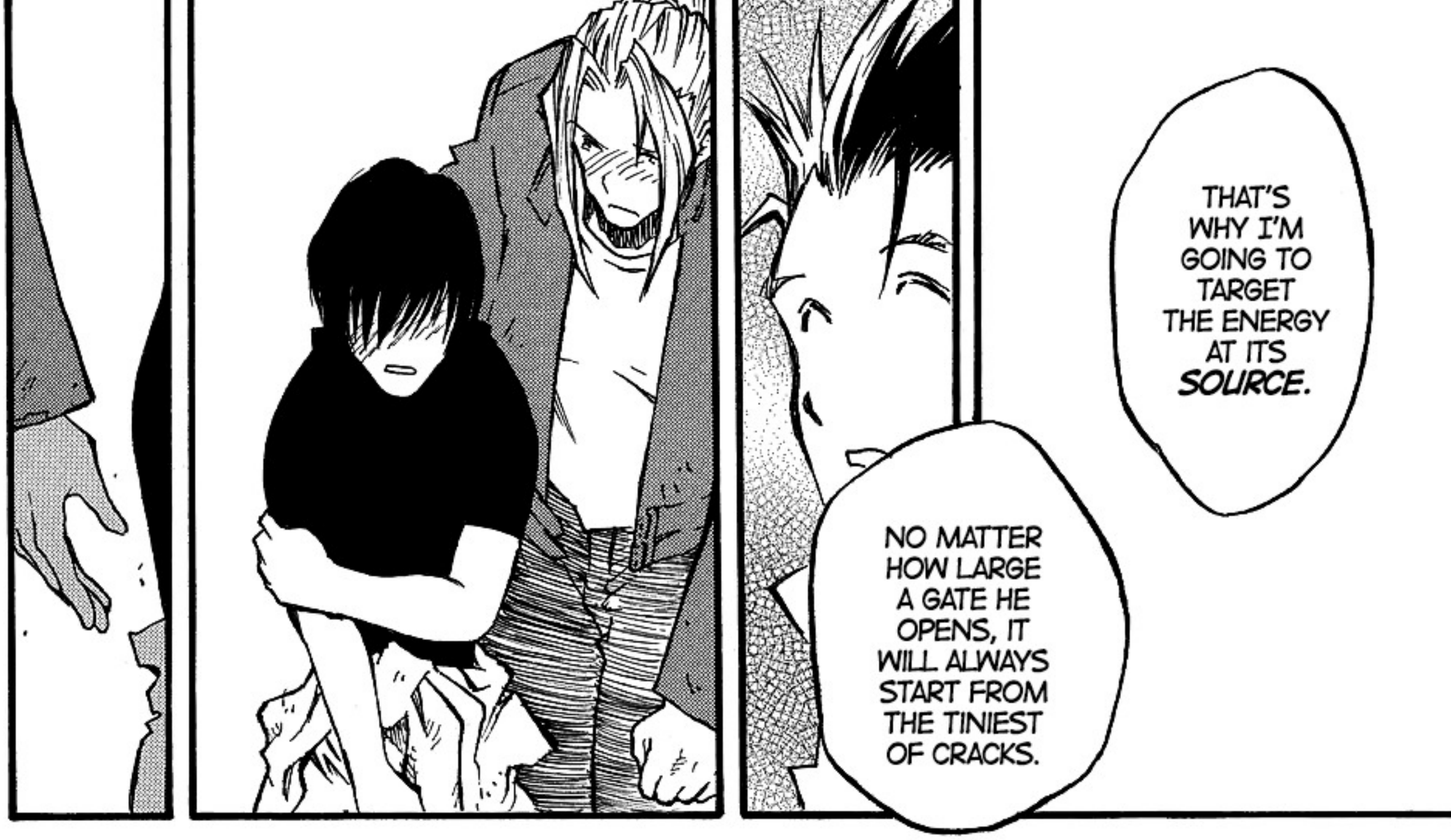
...IT'S ALL OUT OF THEIR HANDS NOW.

...THAT WE HAVE A CHANCE.
I THINK...
...AND THE GIRLS INSIDE.
...I WANT YOU TO PREVENT ANY ATTACKS ON THE ARK...
THAT'S WHY...
...BUT WE MUST DO THE BEST WE CAN.
IT WON'T BE EASY WHEN IT'S BEARING DOWN ON YOU...
...KEEP KNIVES IN CHECK.
I WILL...

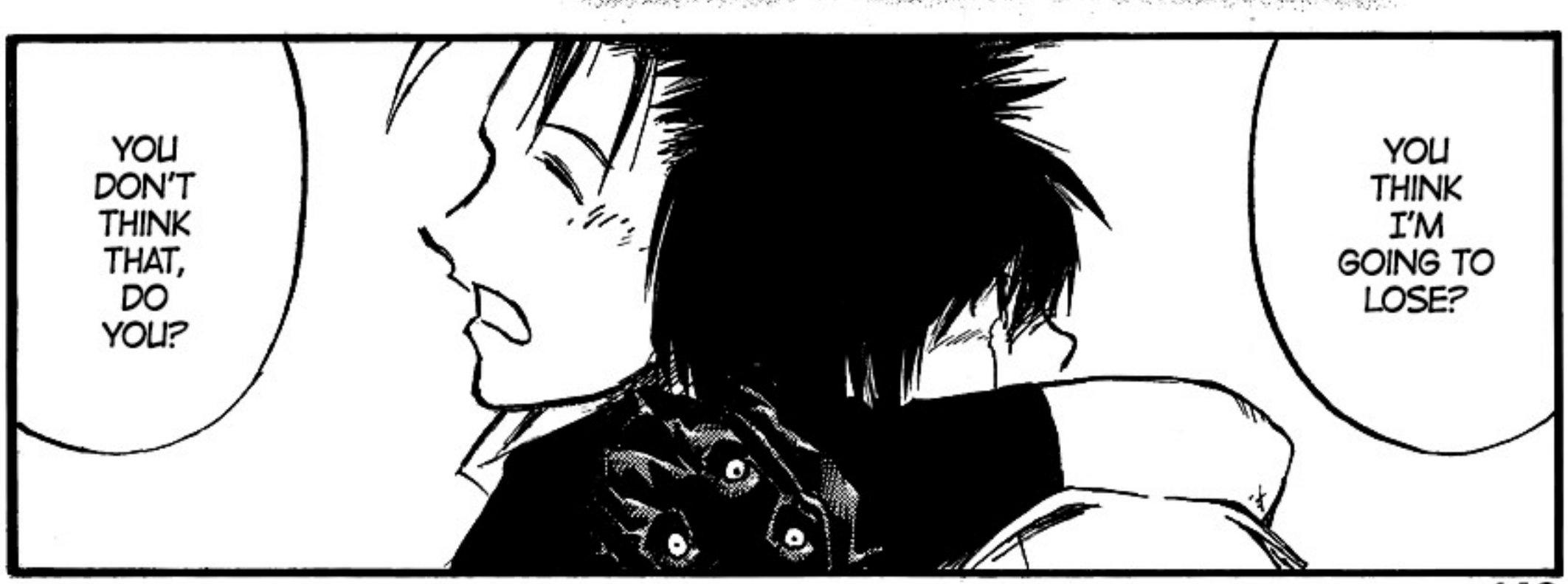


STARDATE 0114, JULY 21ST, 09:55AM




THAT'S WHY I'M GOING TO TARGET THE ENERGY AT ITS *SOURCE*.
NO MATTER HOW LARGE A GATE HE OPENS, IT WILL ALWAYS START FROM THE TINIEST OF CRACKS.

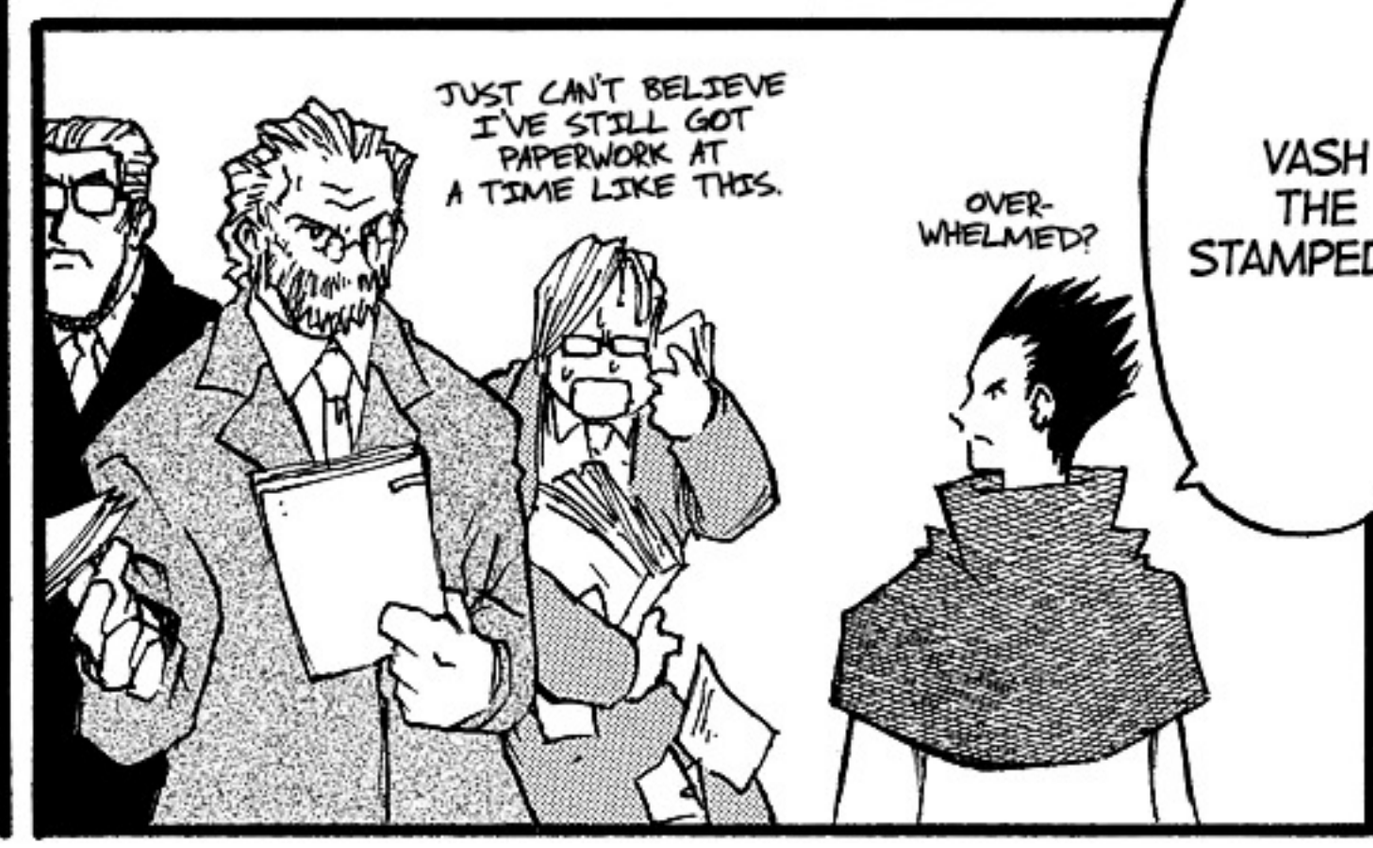
DON'T CRY, MERYL.
YOU REALLY HAVE BECOME A CRYBABY.


YOU DON'T THINK THAT, DO YOU?
YOU THINK I'M GOING TO LOSE?

ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT!
EVEN IF THEY CALL HER THE *IRON LADY,* SHE CAN STILL GET SAD!
WOMEN IN CHARGE LIKE MERYL ARE ORDINARY WOMEN *TOO!*
...
...
HEY, *MERYL!*

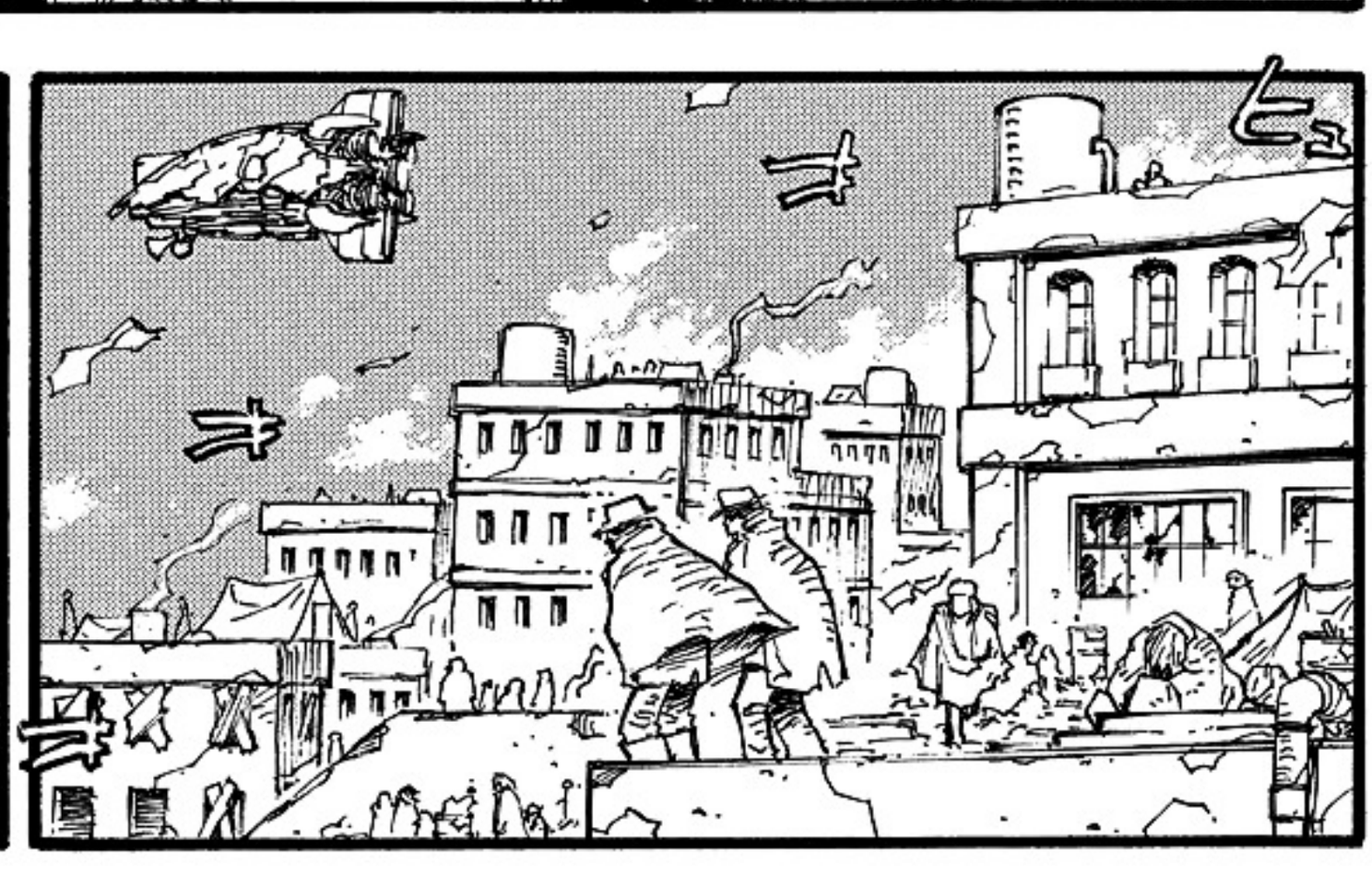
...WHAT YOU CALLED HIM?
COULD YOU PLEASE TELL US...

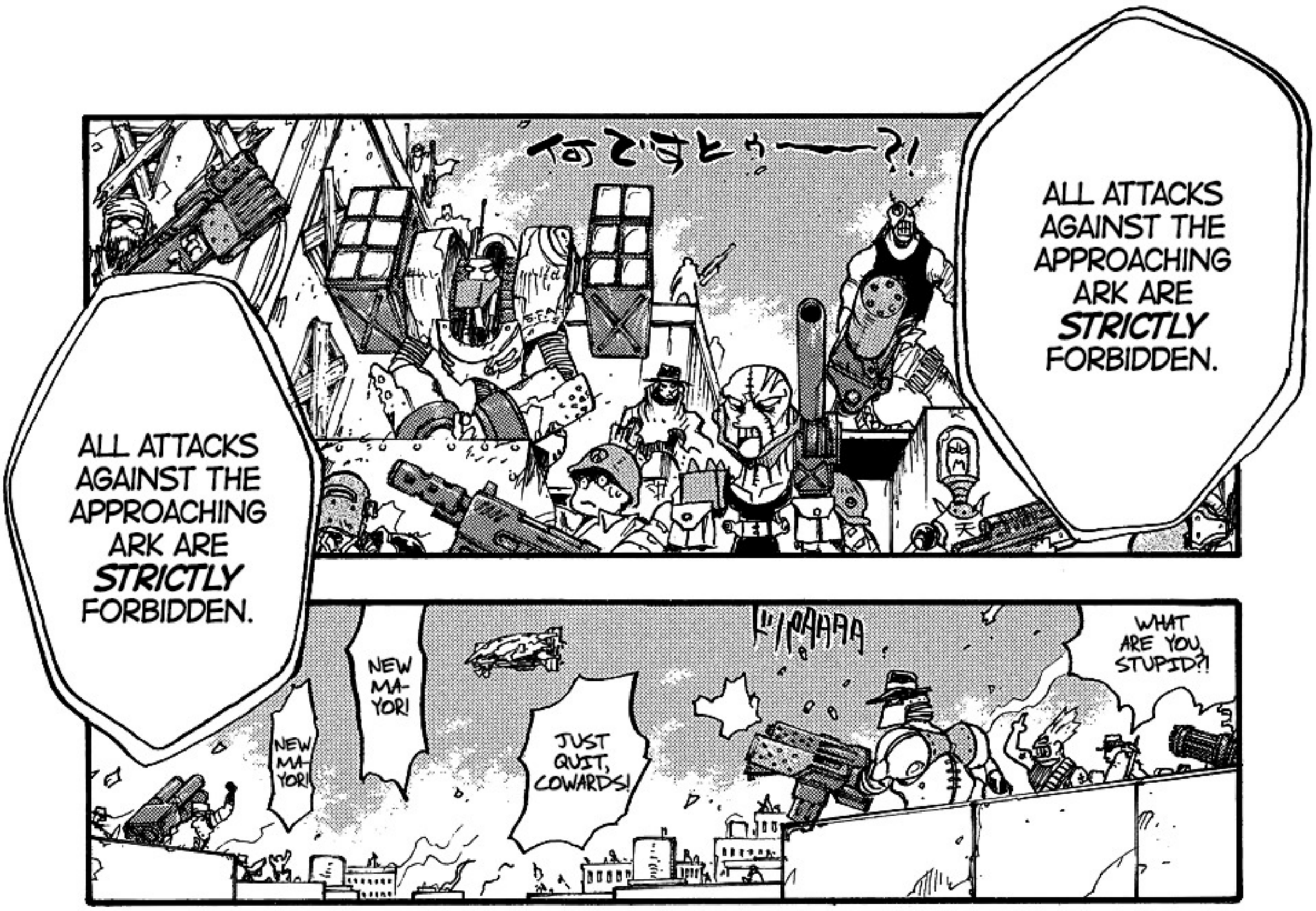
I'VE HEARD IT BEFORE.
THAT...
...NAME.

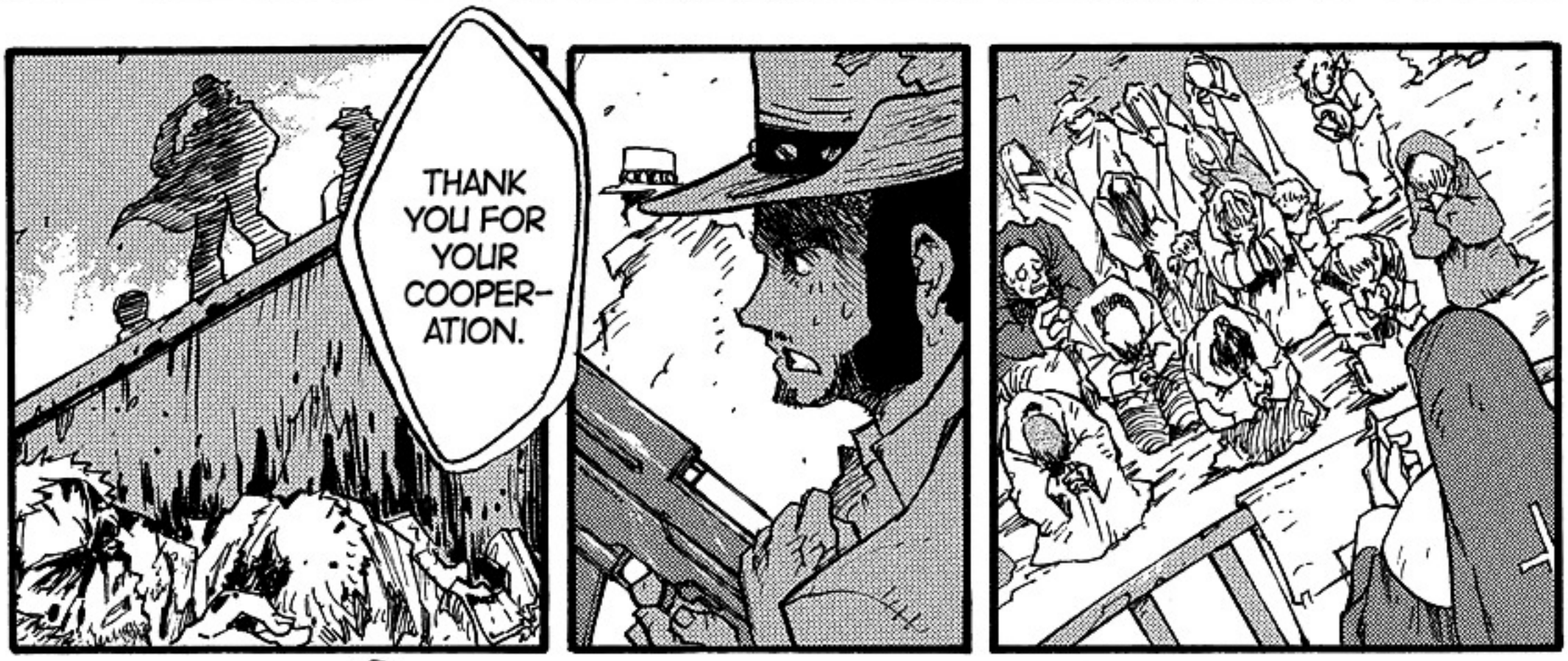

JUST CAN'T BELIEVE I'VE STILL GOT PAPERWORK AT A TIME LIKE THIS.
OVER-WHELMED?
VASH THE STAMPEDE?

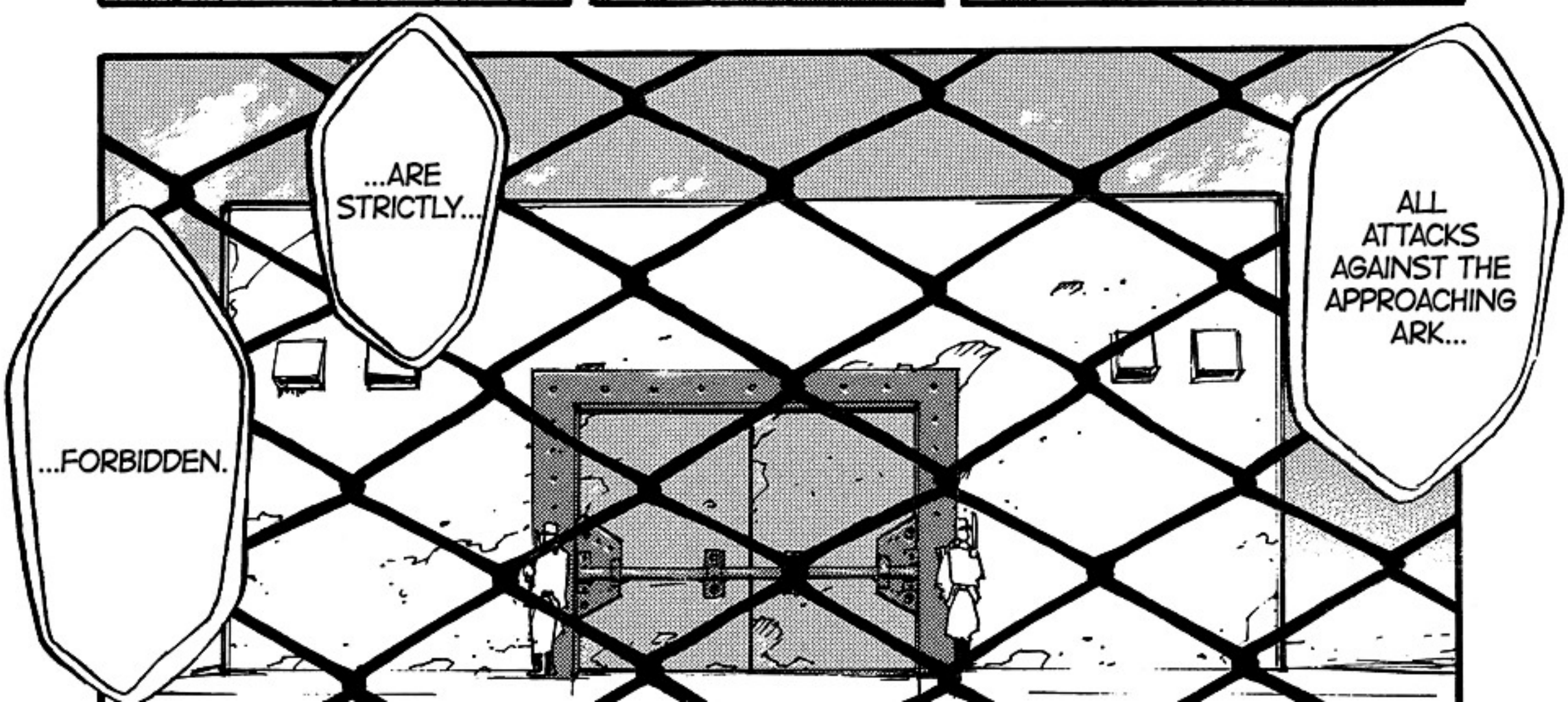
ABOUT HIM AND HOW HE MADE HIS NAME.
ONCE THIS IS ALL OVER, I'LL TELL YOU THE WHOLE STORY.

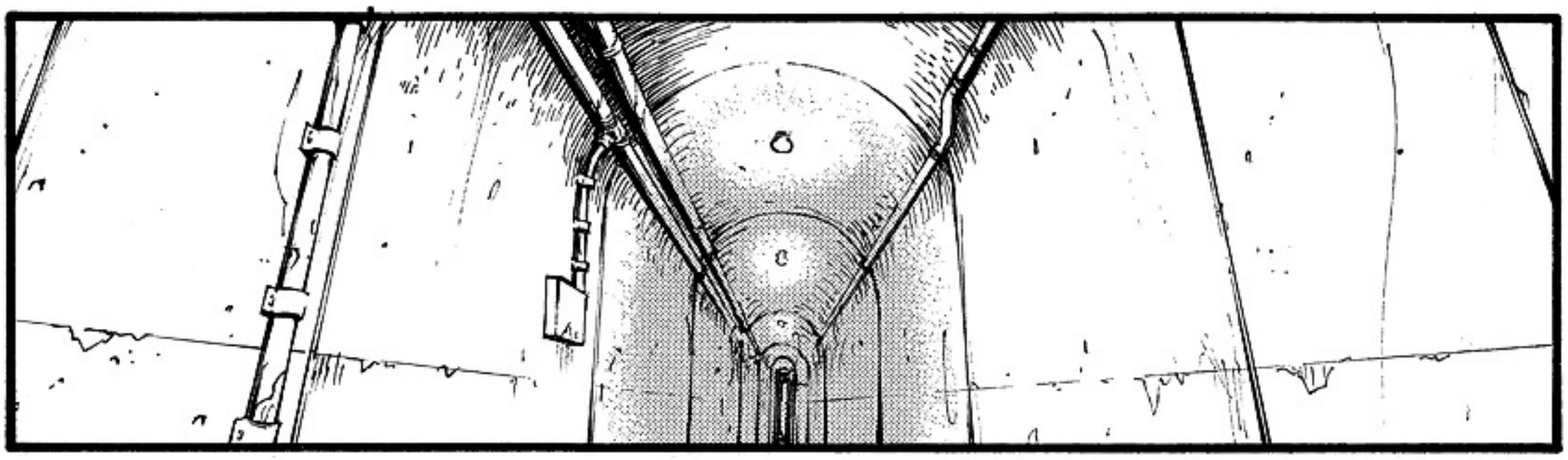
ATTENTION ALL CITIZENS.
THIS IS A DIRECT ORDER FROM THE MAYOR.

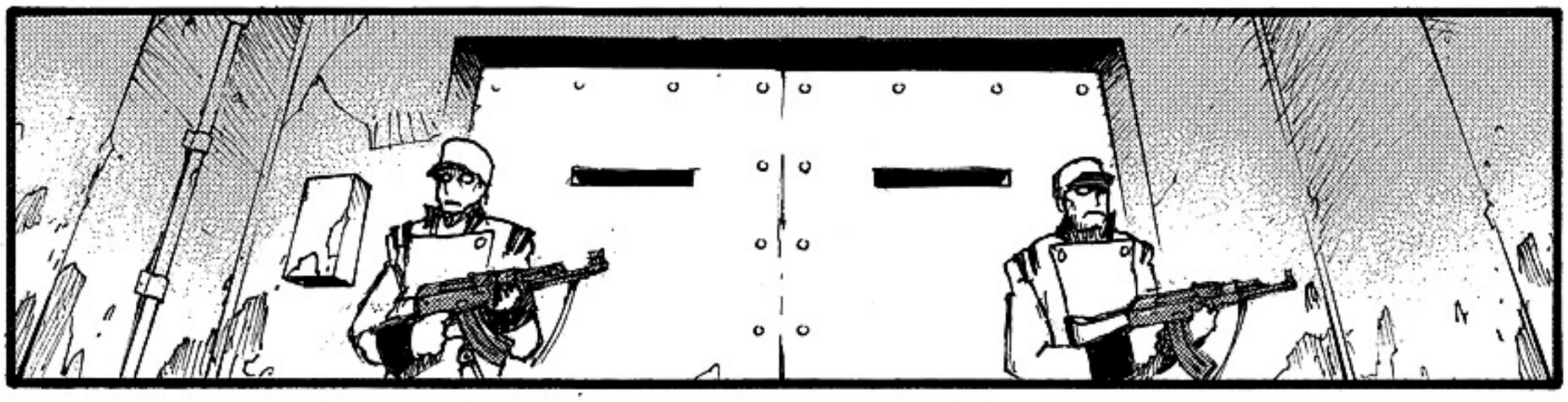


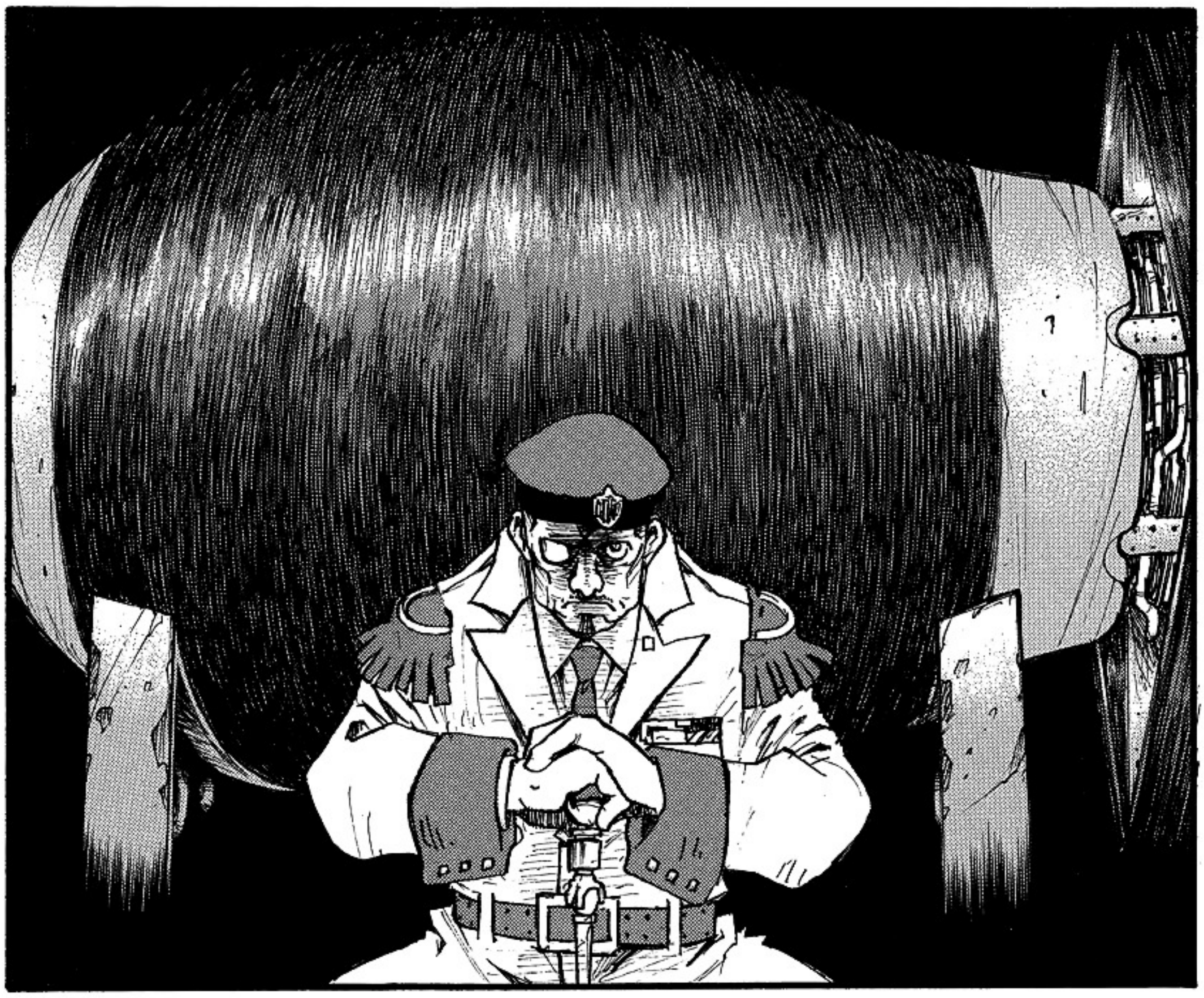

ALL ATTACKS AGAINST THE APPROACHING ARK ARE STRICTLY FORBIDDEN.
ALL ATTACKS AGAINST THE APPROACHING ARK ARE STRICTLY FORBIDDEN.
NEW MA-YOR!
NEW MA-YOR!
JUST QUIT, COWARDS!
WHAT ARE YOU, STUPID?!


THANK YOU FOR YOUR COOPER-ATION.


...ARE STRICTLY...
ALL ATTACKS AGAINST THE APPROACHING ARK...
...FORBIDDEN.

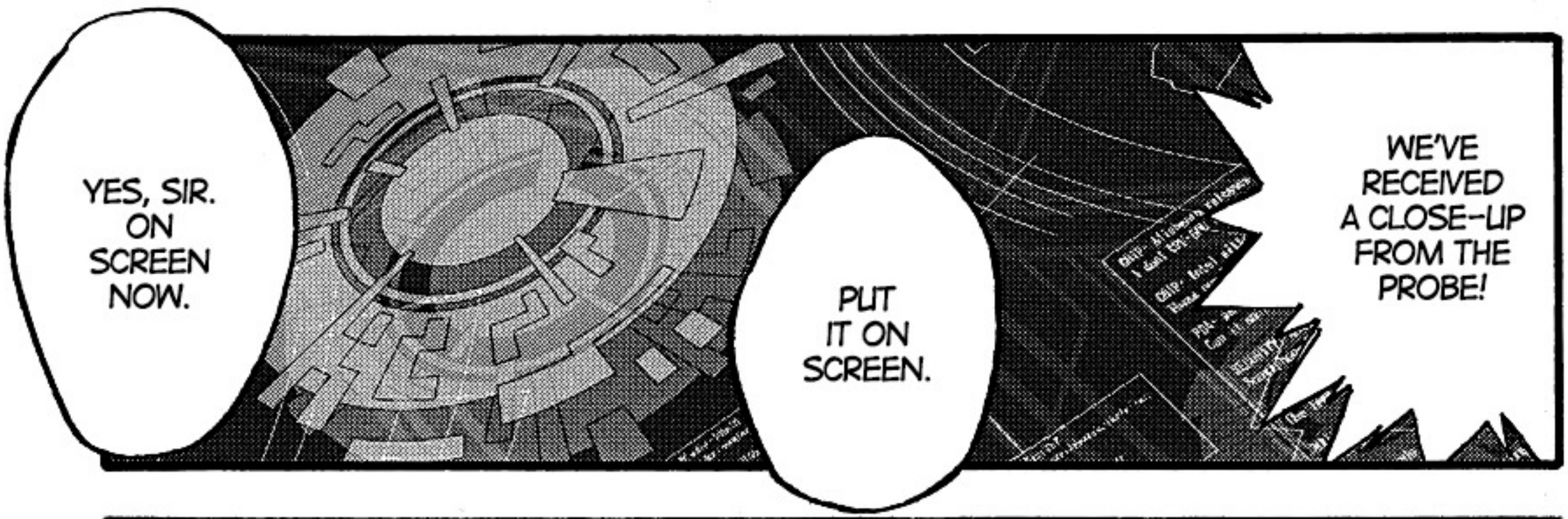


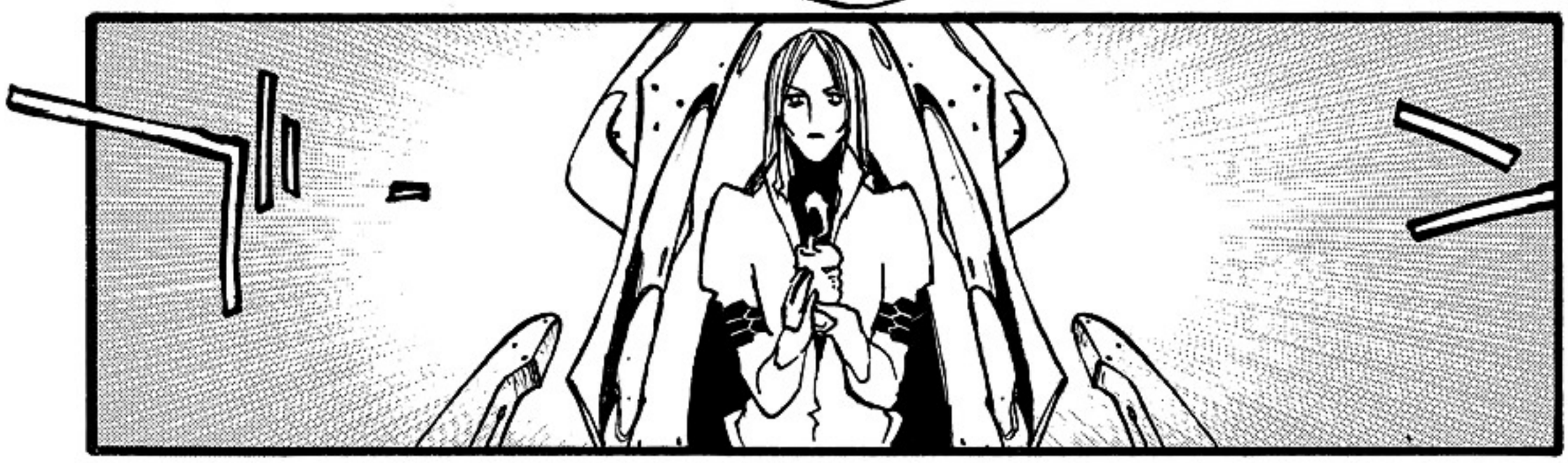


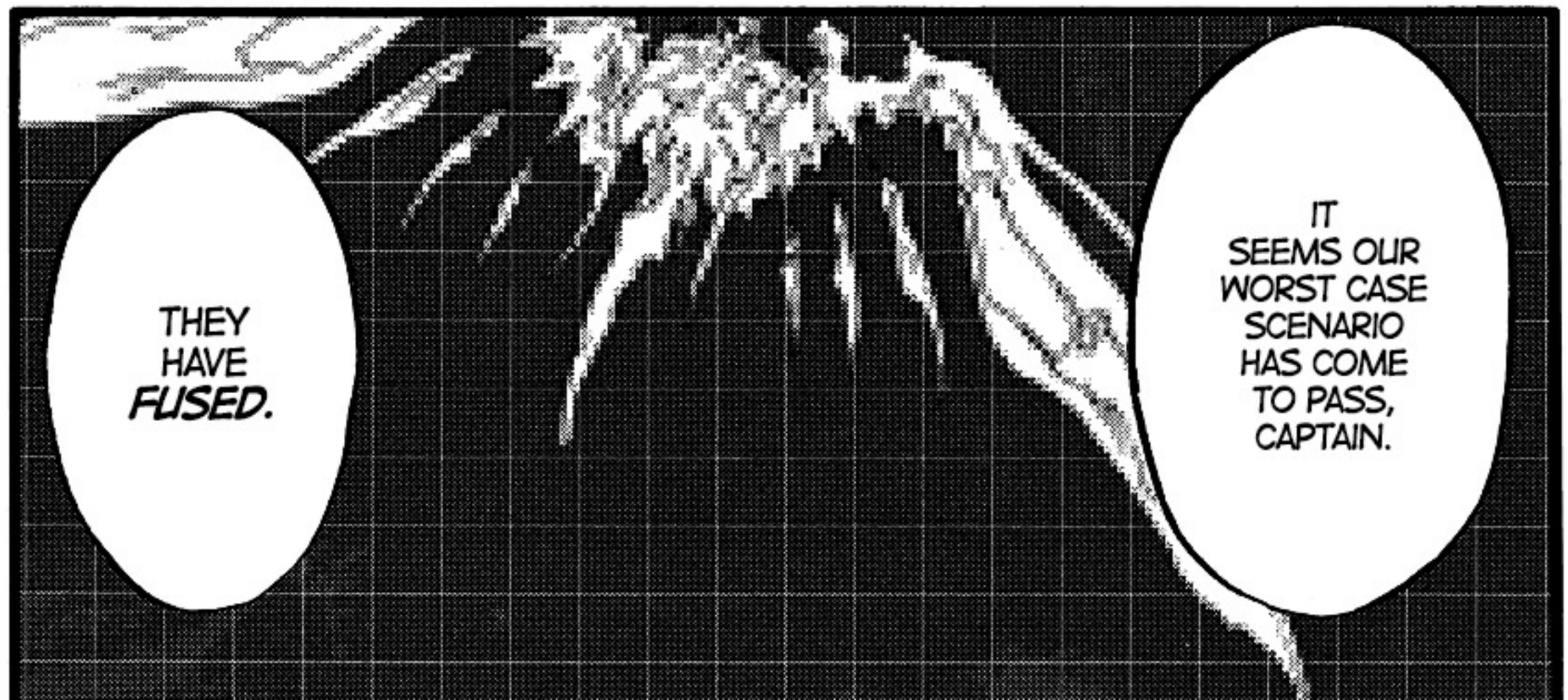


STARDATE 0114, JULY 21ST, 10:20AM

STARDATE 0114, JULY 21ST, 10:59AM







HOW DO WE DEAL WITH THIS?

CHRONICA.

YES, SIR.

SEND A MESSAGE TO EARTH.

SWITCH FLEET FORMATION TO DD.

ACTIVATE ALL WEAPON CONTROLS.

RAISE OUR ALARM TO LEVEL S-1-S.

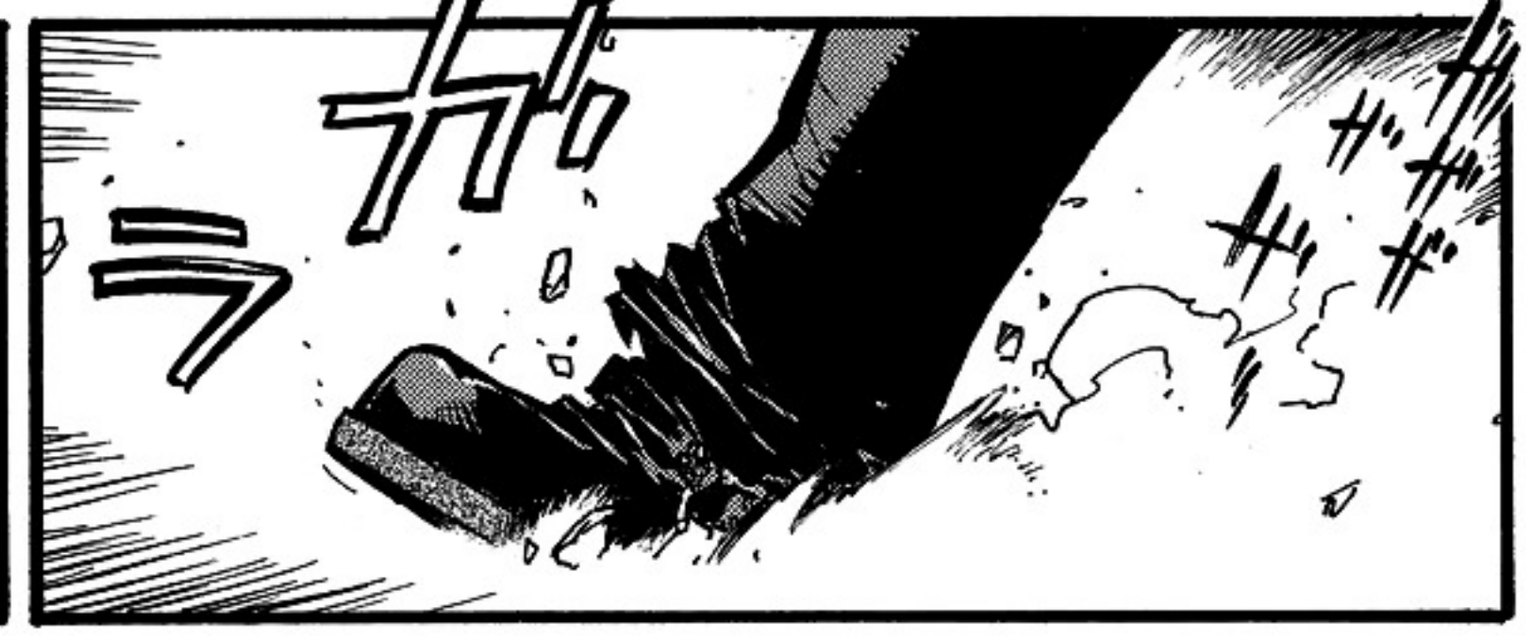
IT WILL ALLOW ME TO TURN OFF MY LIMITER PROGRAM FOR THIRTY-SIX HOURS.

CLINK

WHEN THE CODE FROM EARTH ARRIVES, ENCRYPT IT *RIGHT AWAY.*

DEPENDING ON OUR TARGET'S NEXT MOVE...

...A *PREEMPTIVE STRIKE* MAY BE NECESSARY.

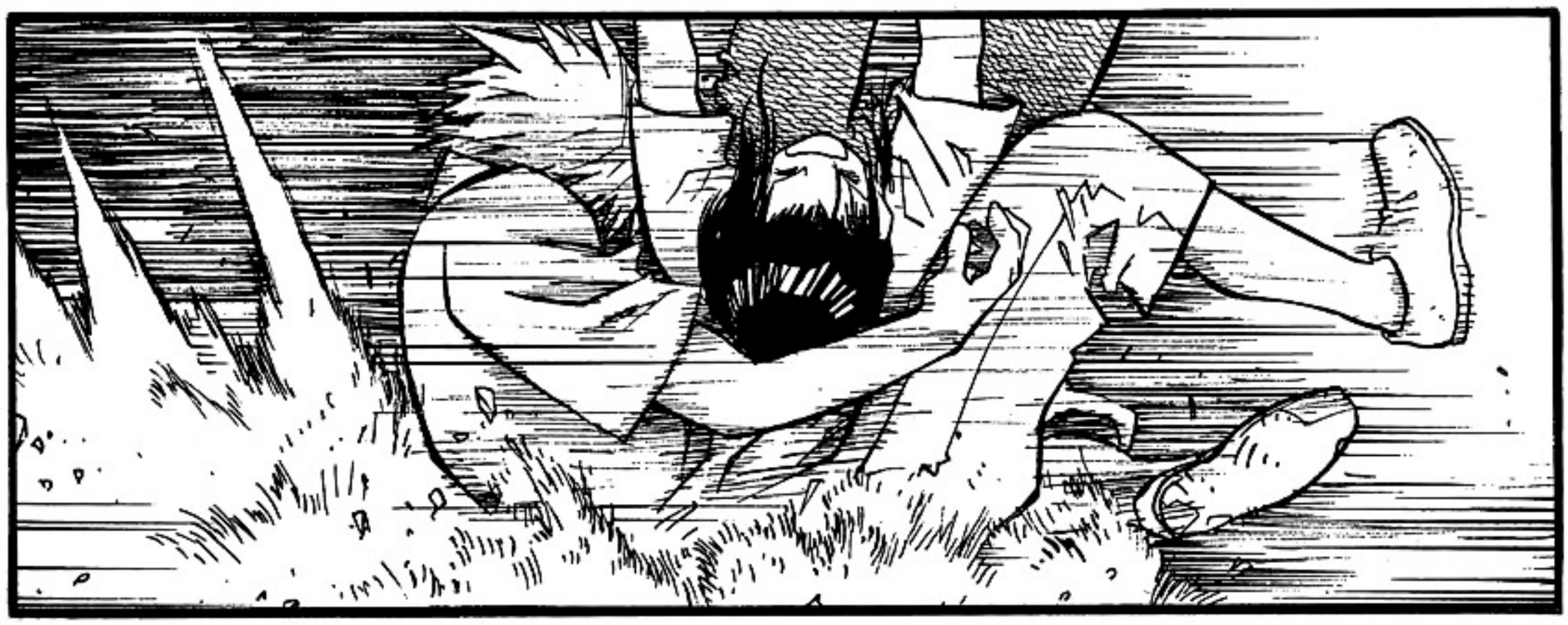


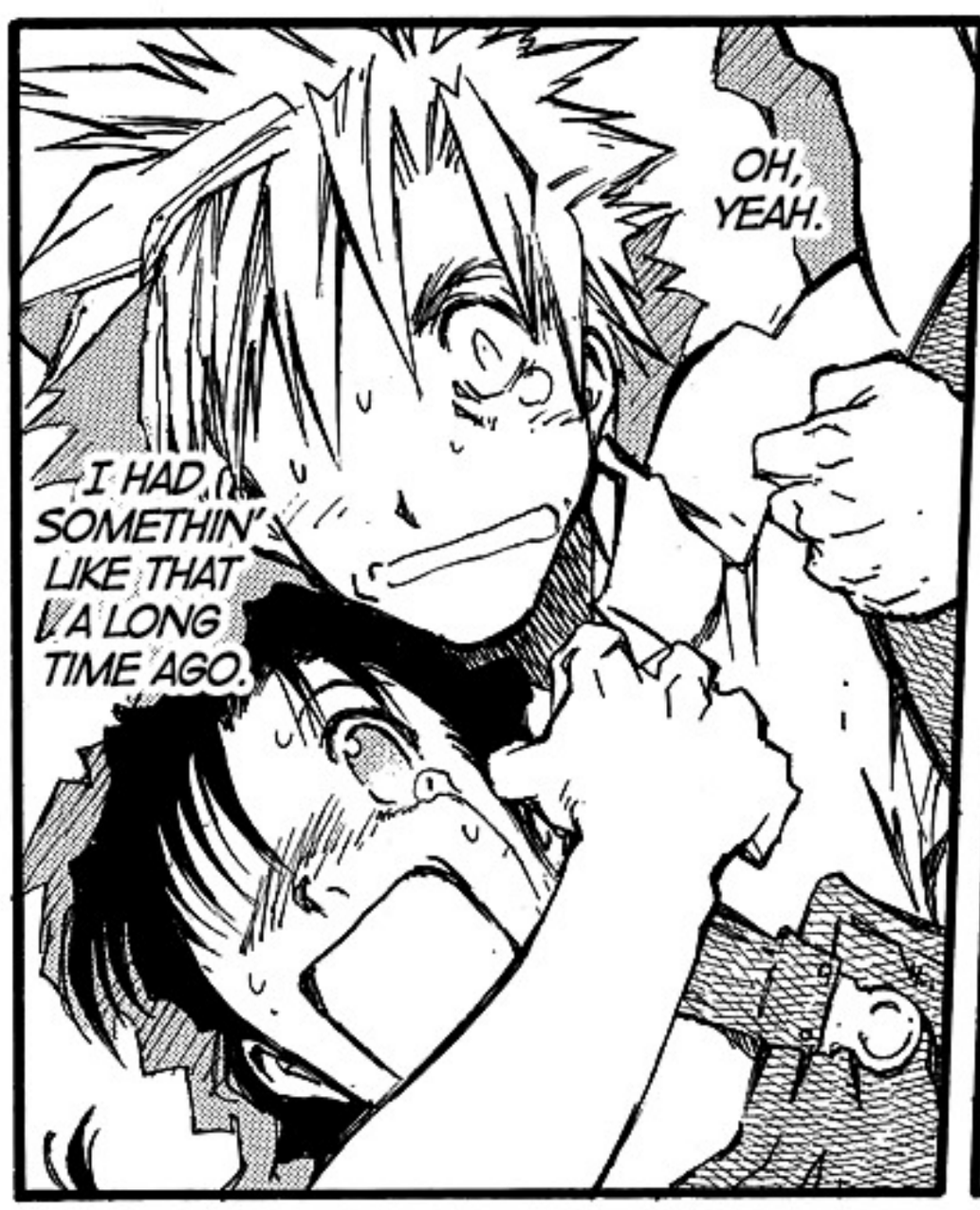
#05. GET READY, GET SET / END

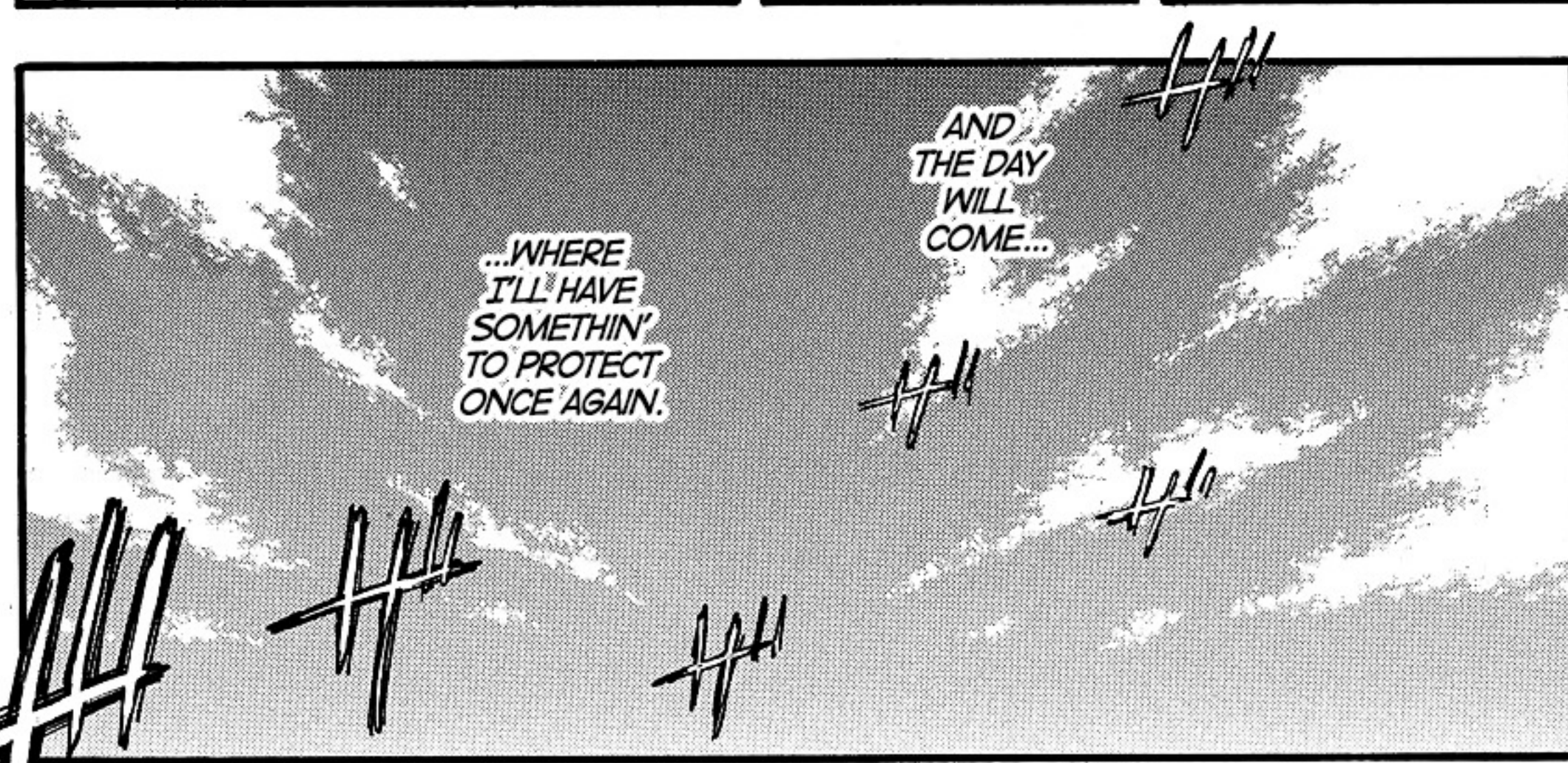
TRIGUN MAXIMUM

YASUHIRO NIGHTOW

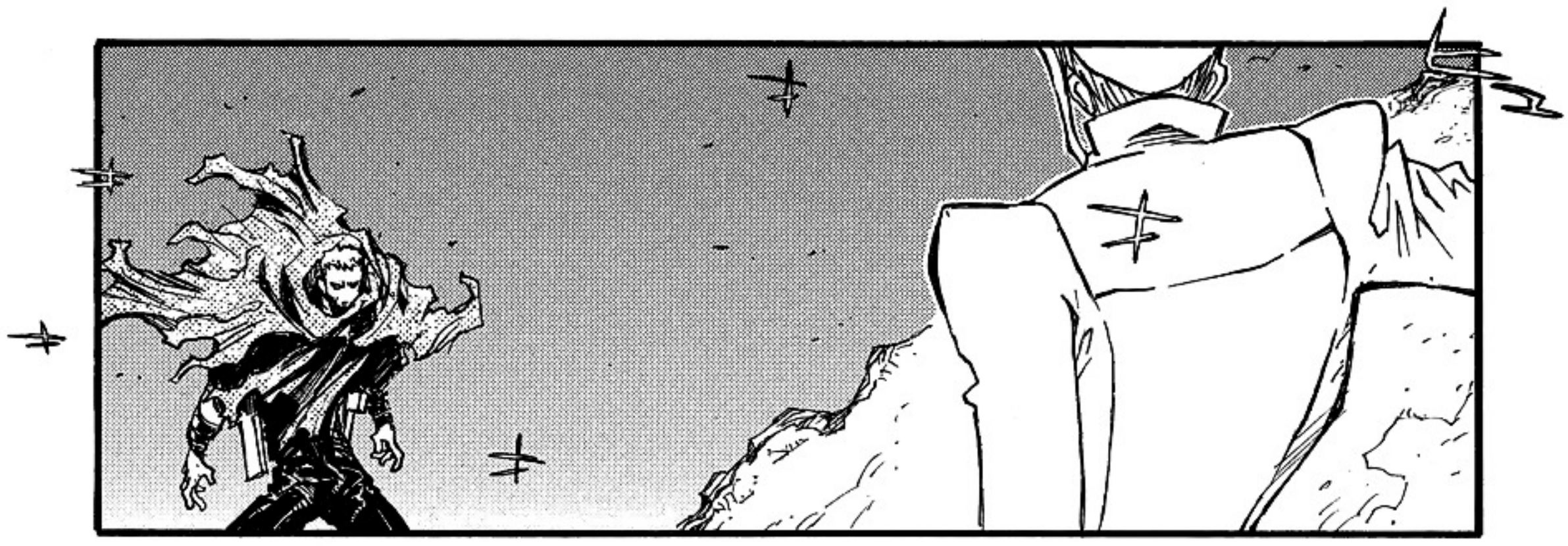
DEEP SPACE PLANET FUTURE GUN ACTION!!

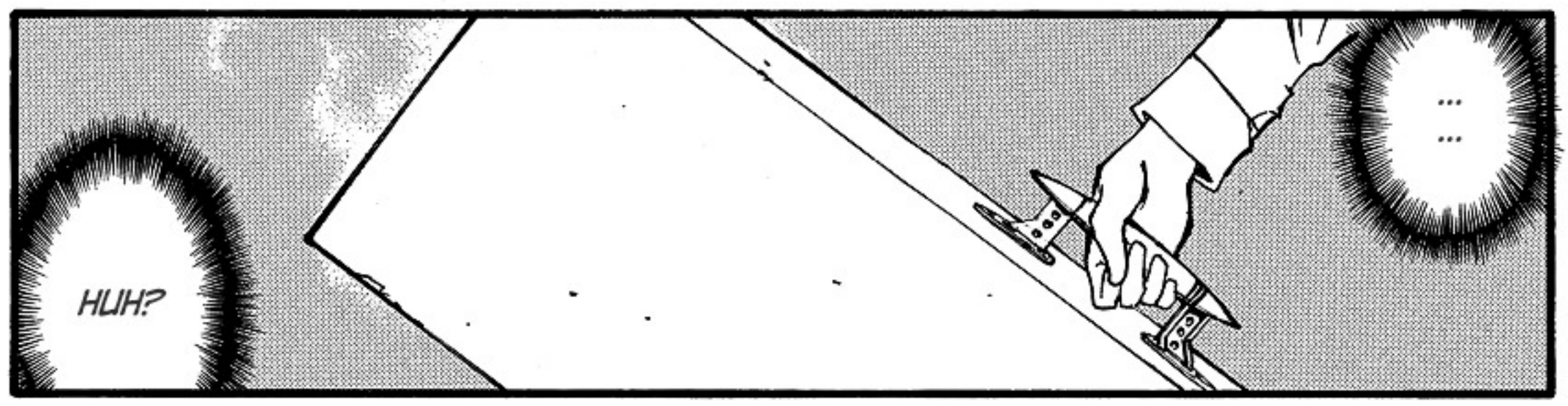






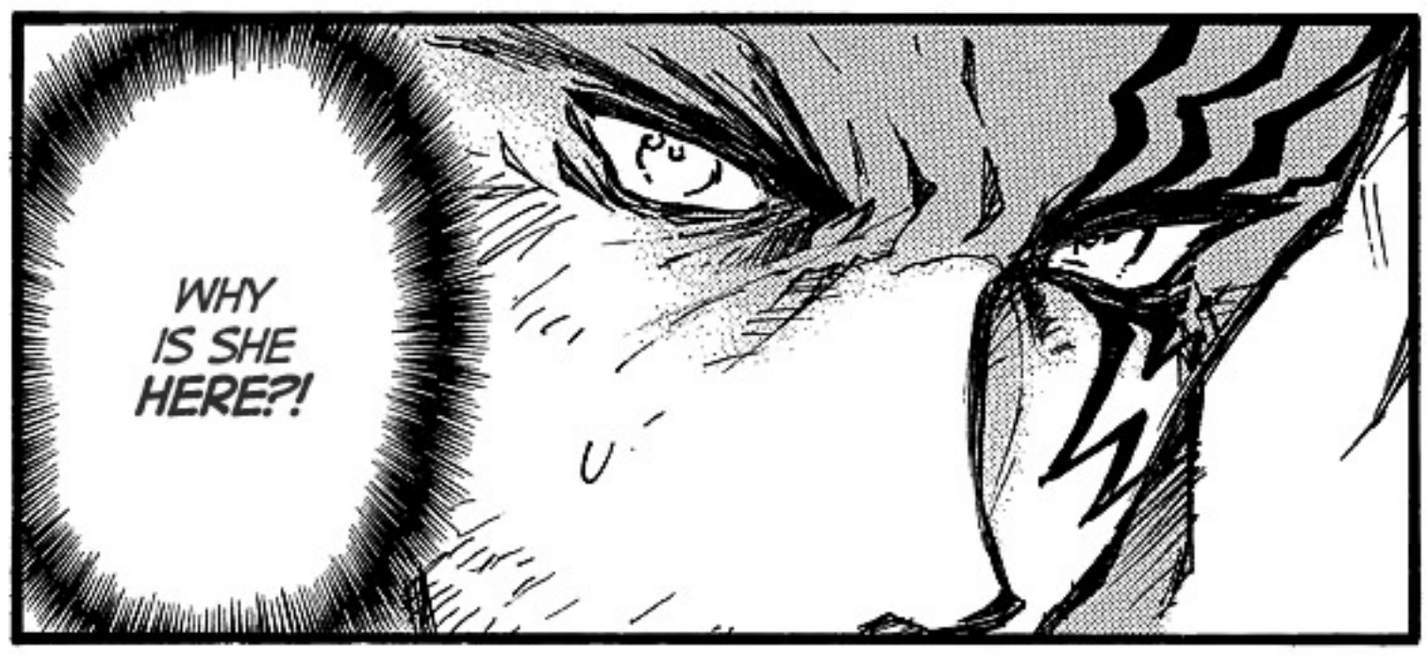
#06. THAT WHICH CAN BE PROTECTED



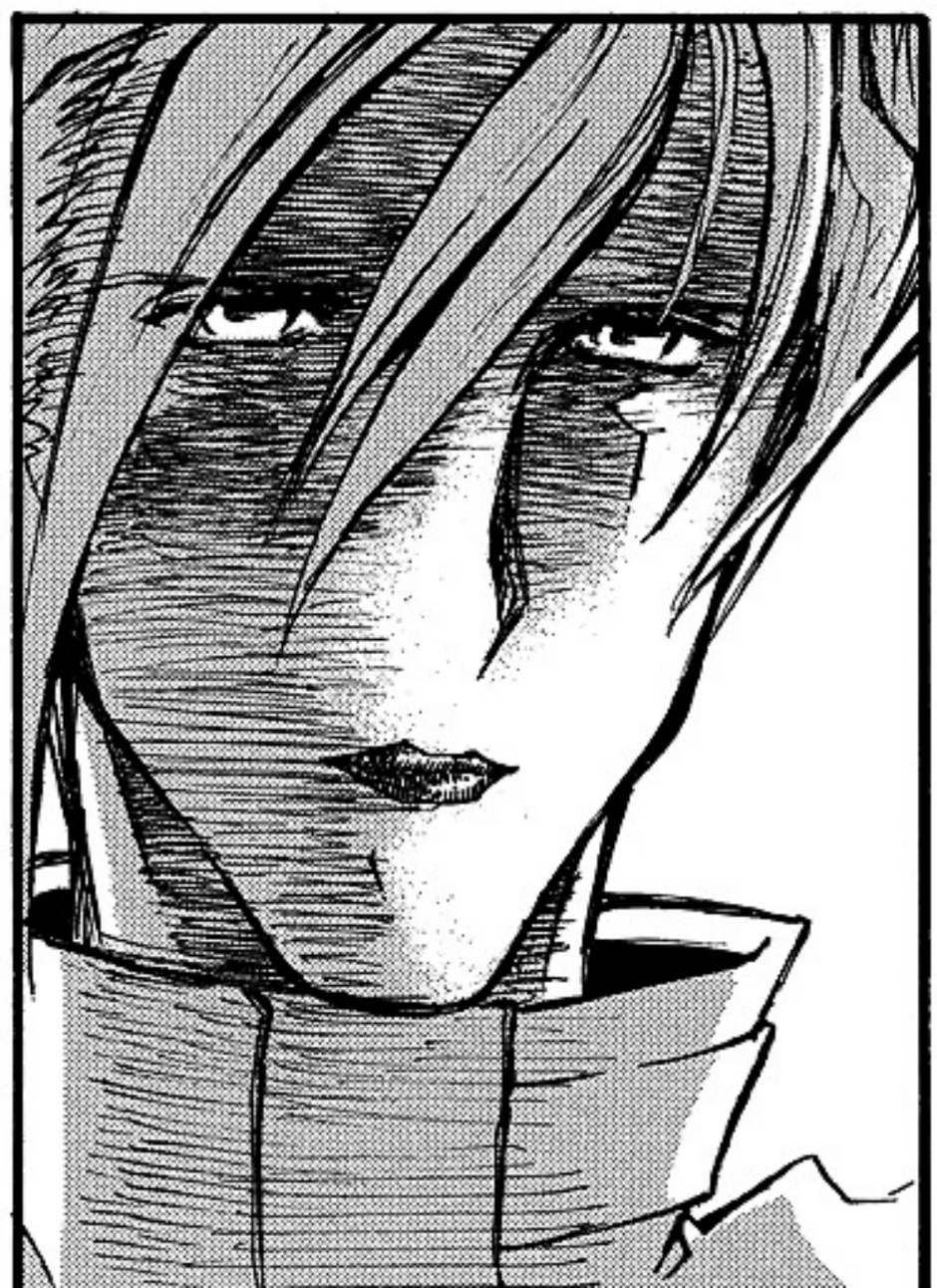


NO...

DOESN'T MATTER.



WAIT!



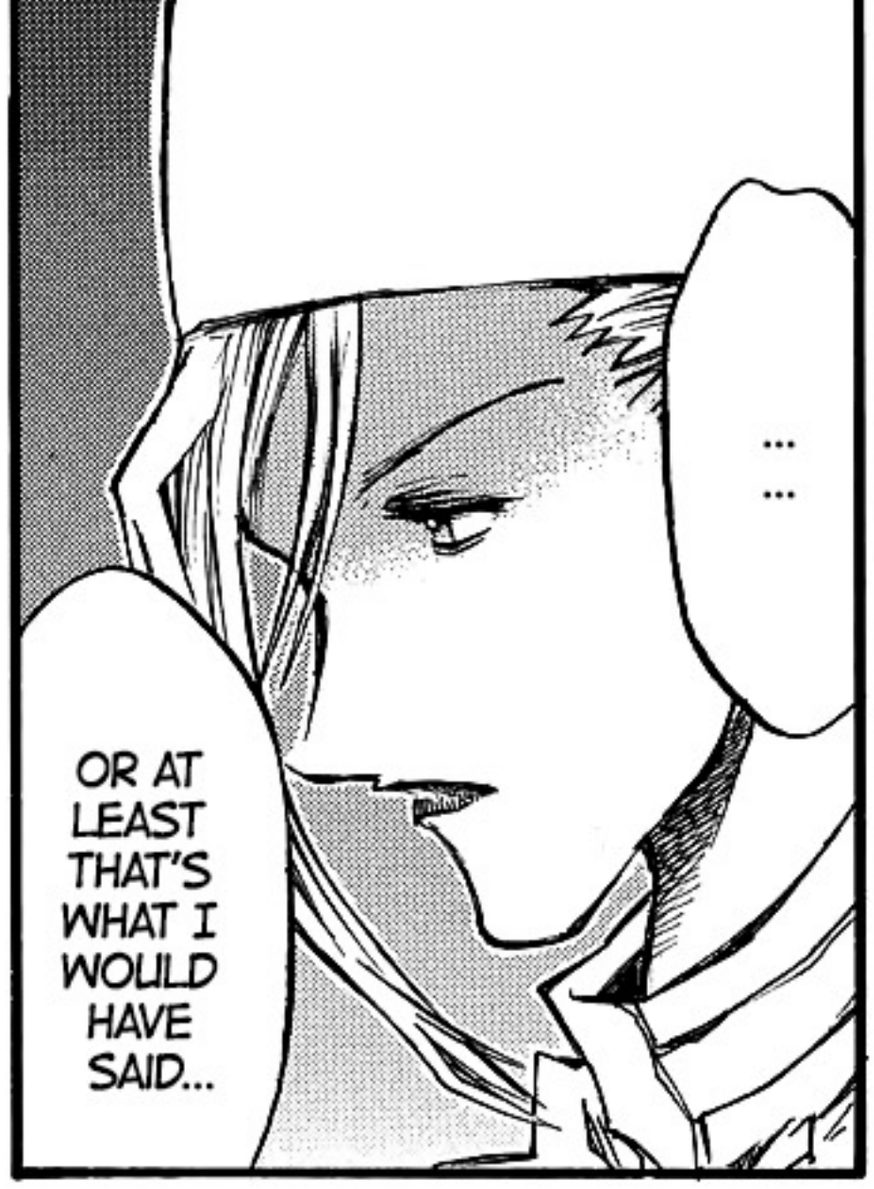
SHE'S OBVIOUSLY HERE...

...TO KILL ME, RIGHT?

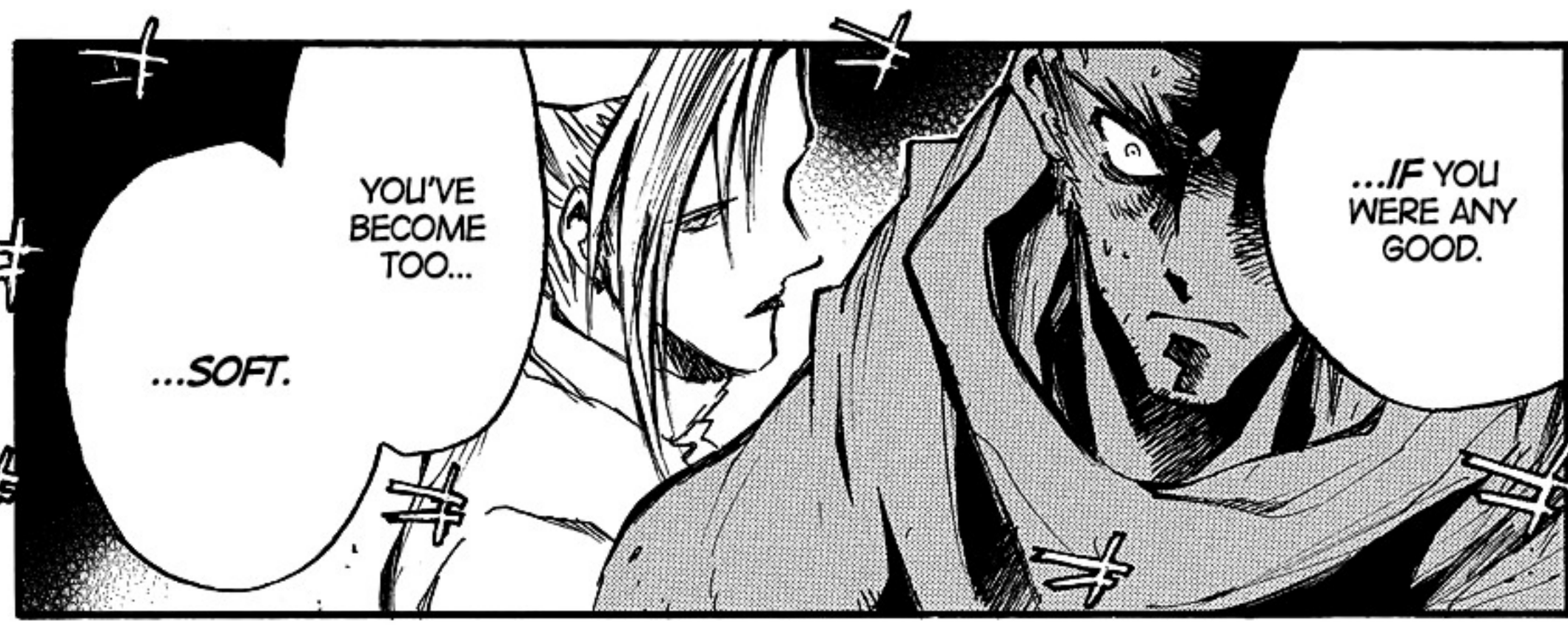
SOME-
THIN'
AIN'T
RIGHT!

GA AAA AH!
AH!
CLOSE...
OH...
SOOO...
...SHE'S ABLE TO FIRE FROM ANY DIRECTION BEFORE ANYONE SEES HER COMIN'.
DESPITE HAVIN' A GUN THAT SIZE...
SHE'S FRIGHTENIN'.
?!
SHE ALREADY FIRED A SHOT...
...BEFORE WE EVEN FACED EACH OTHER.

HI.


...
...
OR AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT I WOULD HAVE SAID...

JUST AS I EXPECTED FROM A FORMER MEMBER OF THE GUNG-HO GUNS.
WELL DONE.

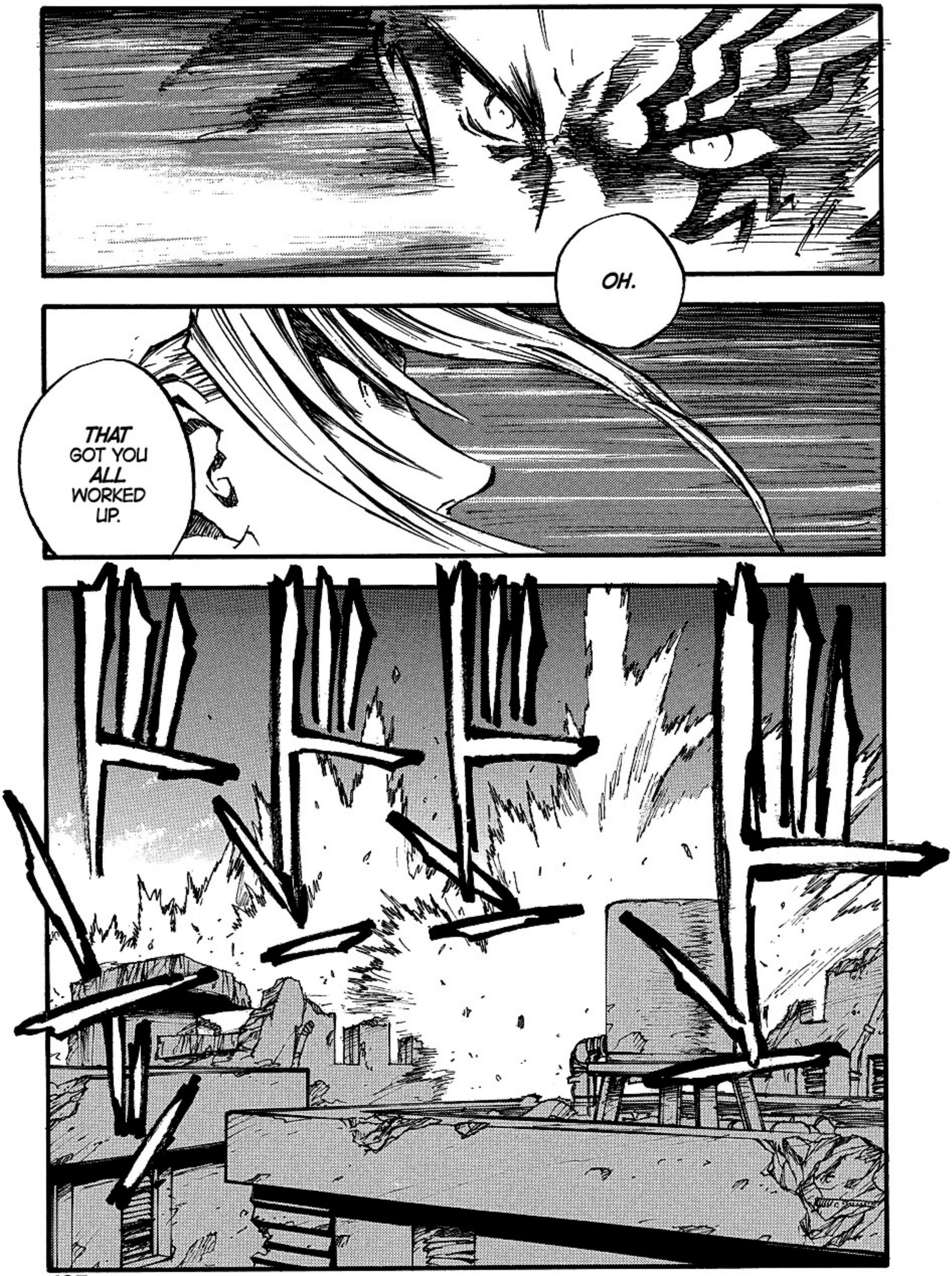

YOU'VE BECOME TOO...
...SOFT.
...IF YOU WERE ANY GOOD.

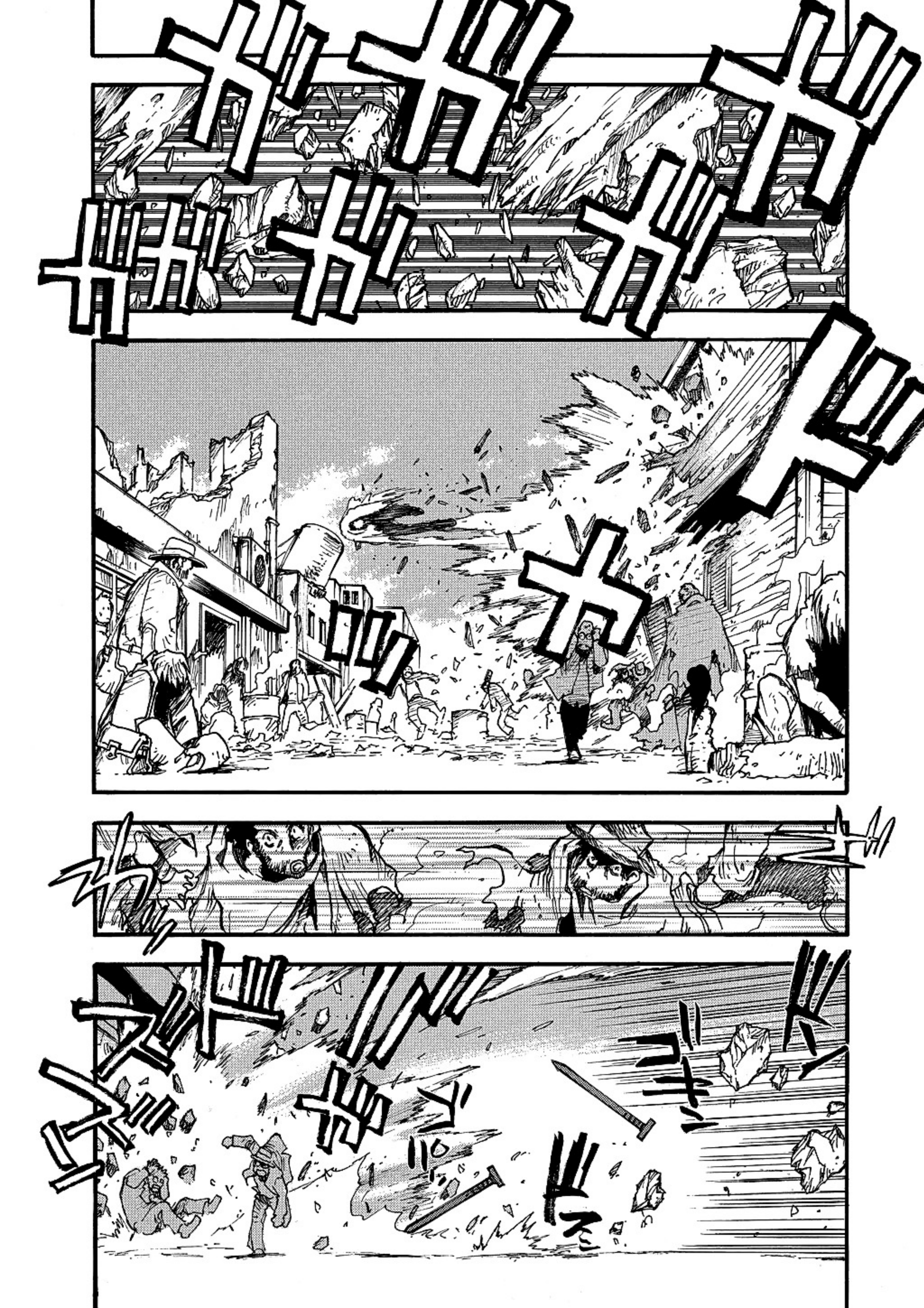
I DON'T LIKE *NICE* MEN.
THEY *DIE* SO EASILY.

I LIKED YOU BETTER WHEN YOU HAD NOTHING TO LOSE.
WHAT A SHAME.

SO DID YOU FIND A *NEW* REASON TO LIVE?
SOME-THING TO PROTECT?

AND HE DIED EARLY, DIDN'T HE?
HE WAS LIKE THAT TOO.


OH.
THAT GOT YOU ALL WORKED UP.



THIS IS THE WORST.
YOU'RE TERRIBLE.
HON-ESTLY!
BUT THEN I CHANGED MY MIND.
SO COME ON, LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH.
I WAS GOING TO LET YOU GO BECAUSE WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIE ANYWAY.
WHAT?
AL-READY OVER?
THAT WAS TOO EASY.
HEY, DUMBASS, TAKE YOUR FIGHT SOMEWHERE ELSE!
YEAH!

...
...

HUMANS AIN'T DYIN' THAT EASY.
WE'RE GONNA SURVIVE THIS.

I AIN'T DYIN'...
ナル
ラ。
...THAT EASY.

IN THAT CASE...

THAT SO?

OH?

...

...YOU WON'T WIN.

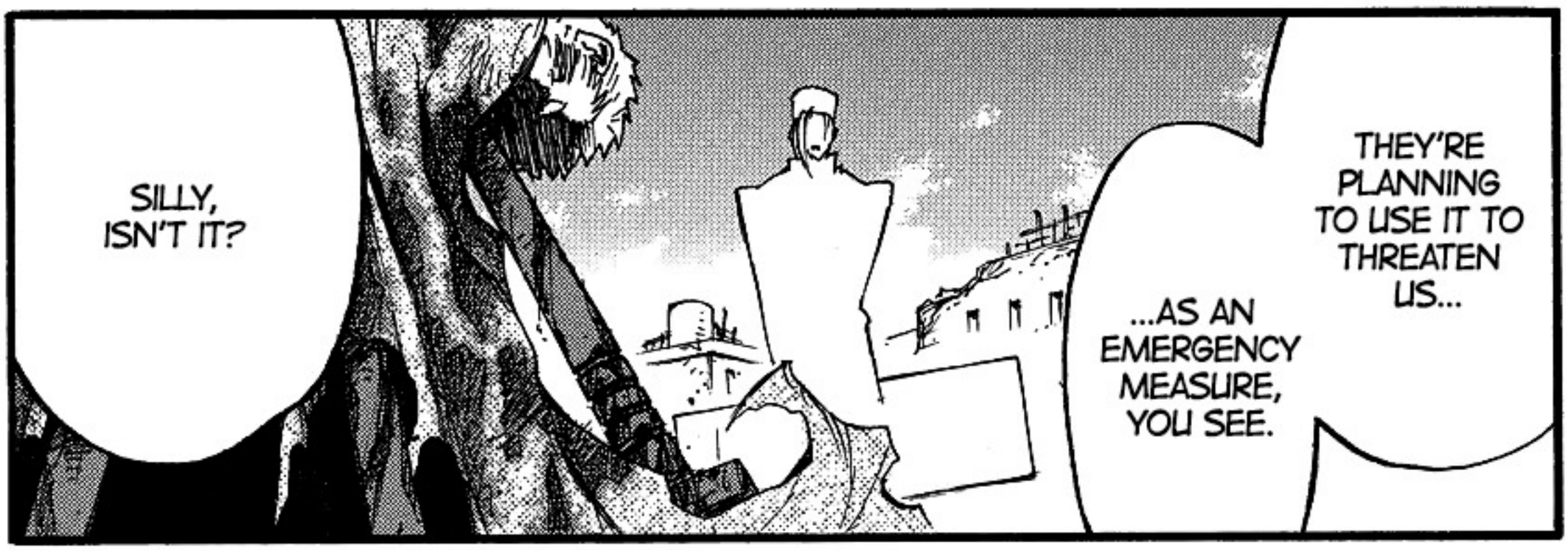
AS LONG AS VASH IS WITH US...

...THEY DON'T...

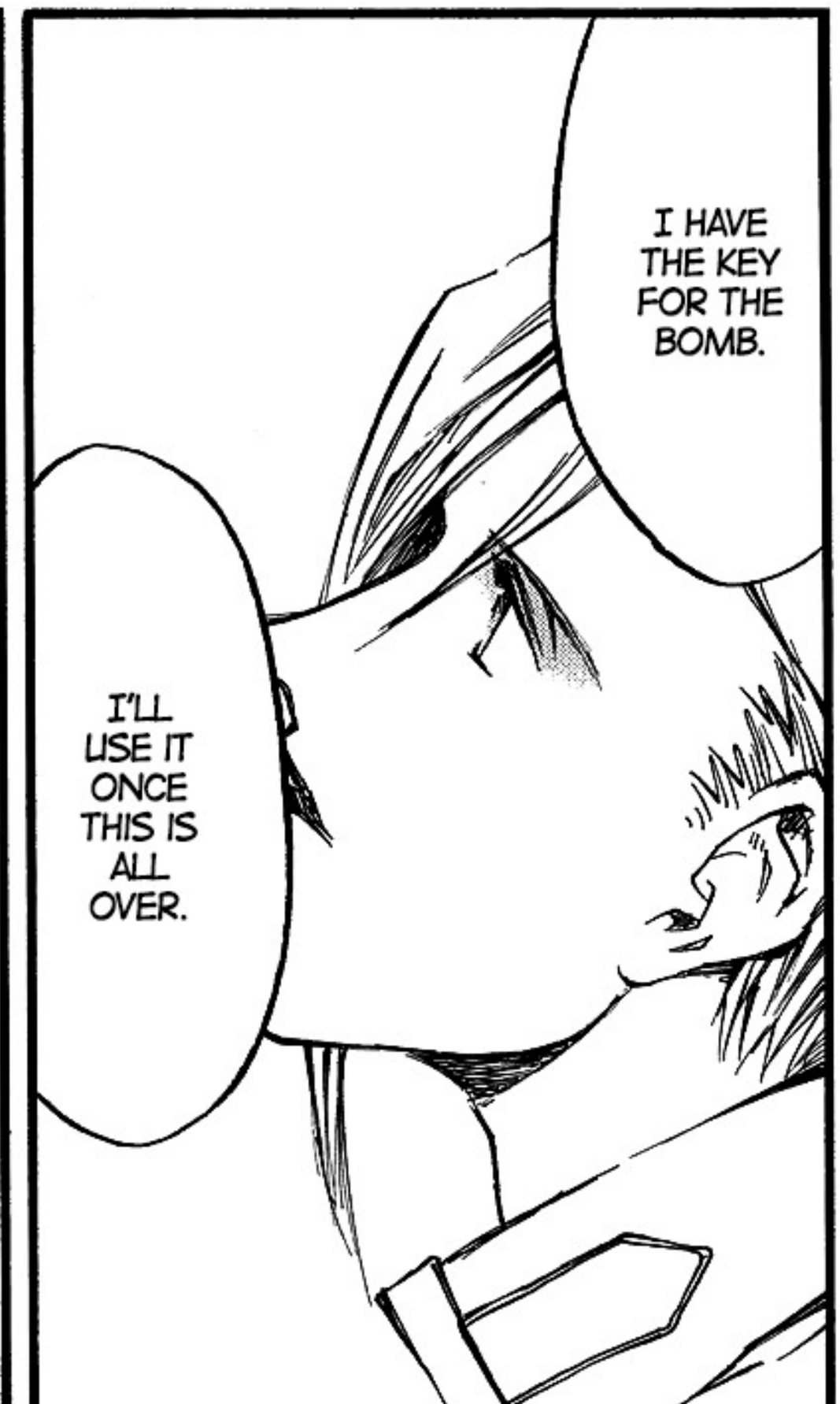
...NEED YOU!

!!
...WHO RUIN IT.
NO MATTER WHAT VASH THE STAMPEDE DOES...
...THERE WILL ALWAYS BE HUMANS...
AAA AA AH H!

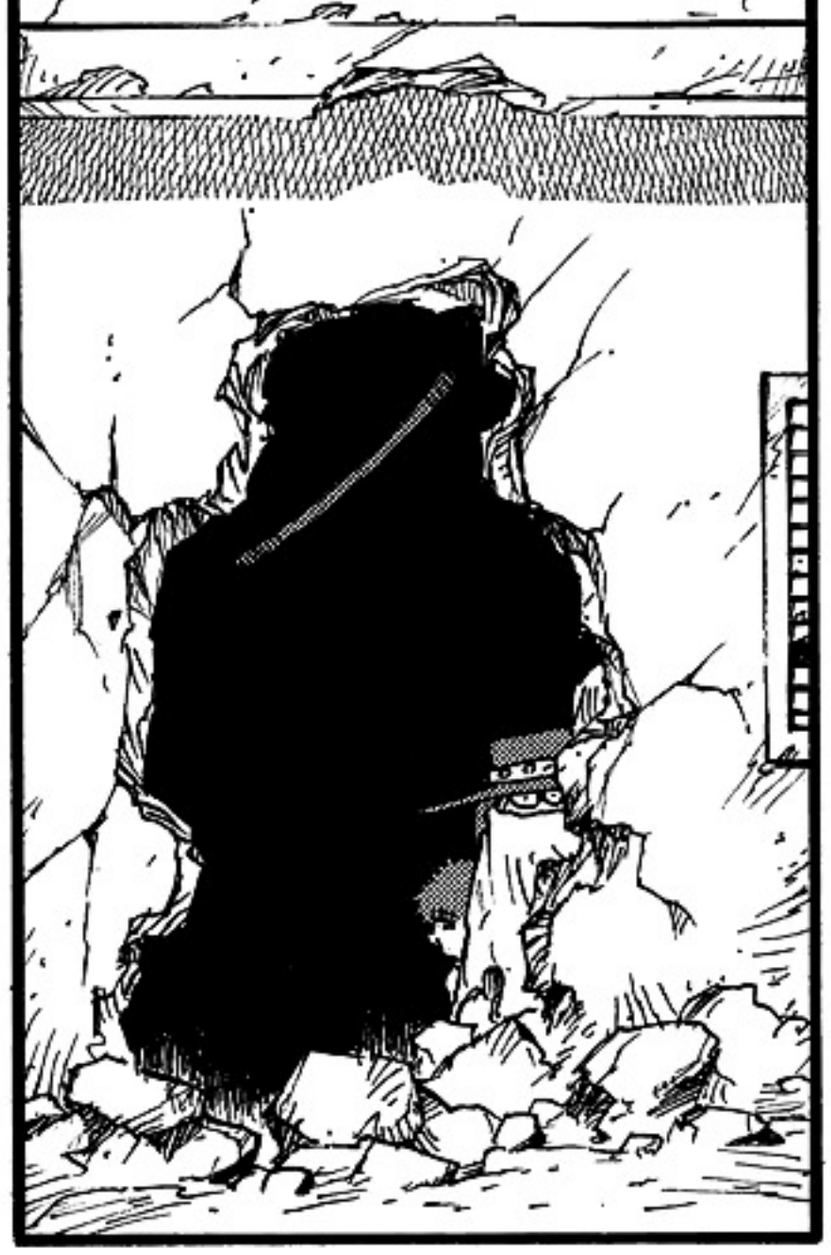
THE FEDERATION HAS A NUCLEAR BOMB.


SILLY, ISN'T IT?
...AS AN EMERGENCY MEASURE, YOU SEE.
THEY'RE PLANNING TO USE IT TO THREATEN US...

IT WOULD BE SAD IF KNIVES DOESN'T ACHIEVE HIS GOAL...
...DON'T YOU THINK?

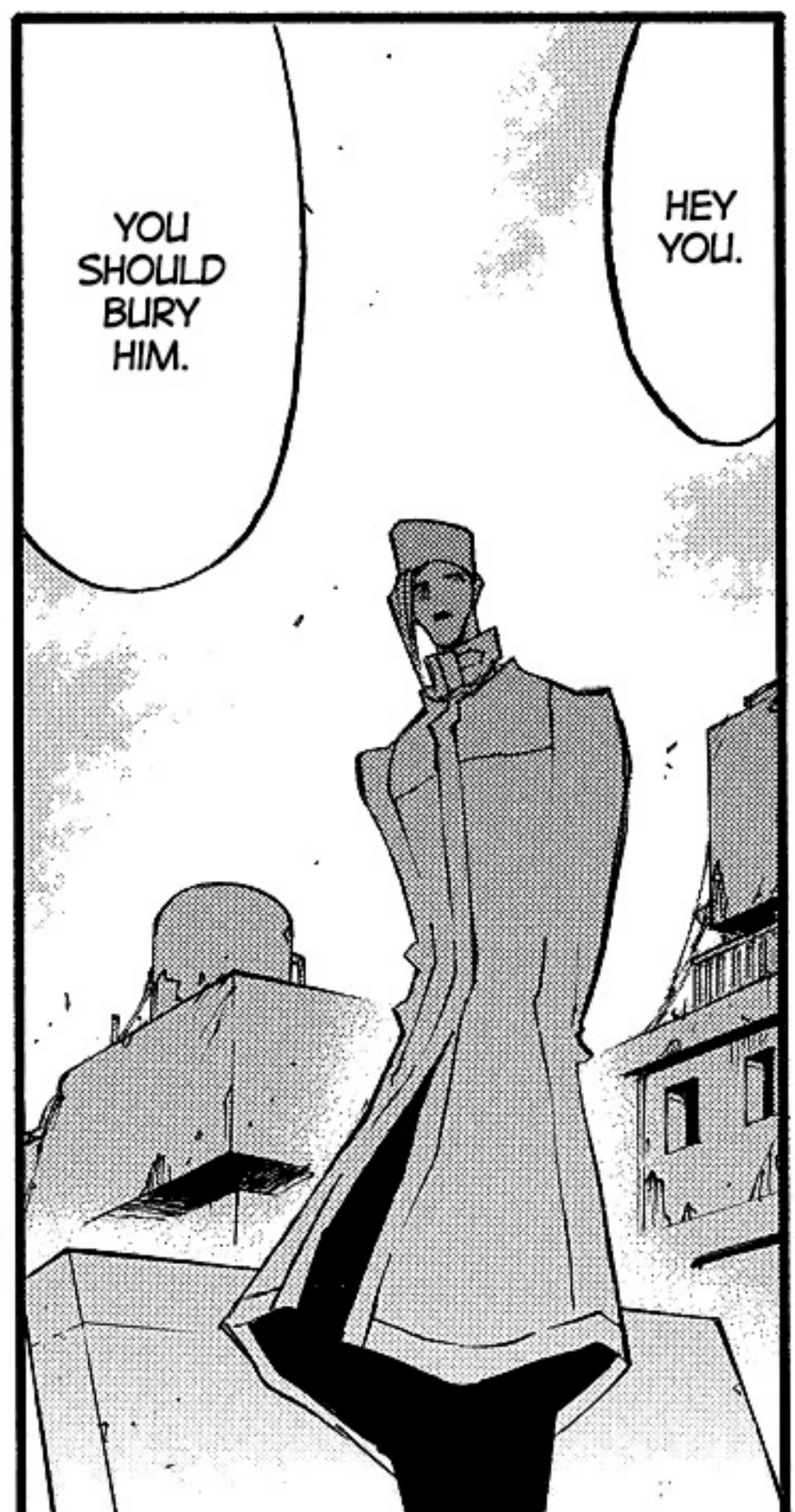

I HAVE THE KEY FOR THE BOMB.
I'LL USE IT ONCE THIS IS ALL OVER.

IT'S NOT THE KIND OF END THAT WE WANT.
WE'RE GOING TO TAKE THAT OPTION AWAY FROM THEM.



DO YOU GET IT NOW?
EVEN IF HE FAILS...
...IT WILL ALL COME TO AN END NO MATTER WHAT.

HE DID GET THROWN THROUGH THAT WALL AND IMPALED BY SPIKES BECAUSE HE WANTED TO PROTECT *YOU.*
I'M *NOT* DOING IT.


HEY YOU.
YOU SHOULD BURY HIM.

DON'T COME ANY CLOSER!

DIDN'T MEAN TO FRIGHTEN YA.

I'M SORRY.

PRETTY SCARY STUFF.

BUT LISTEN...

AND...

I'M GOIN' BACK OUT THERE.

THAT LADY'S GOT ONE HELL OF A WEAPON.

THREW ME RIGHT THROUGH THAT WALL LIKE IT WAS PAPER.

SOB

NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, STAY IN HERE.

SHE'S ONLY AFTER *ME*.

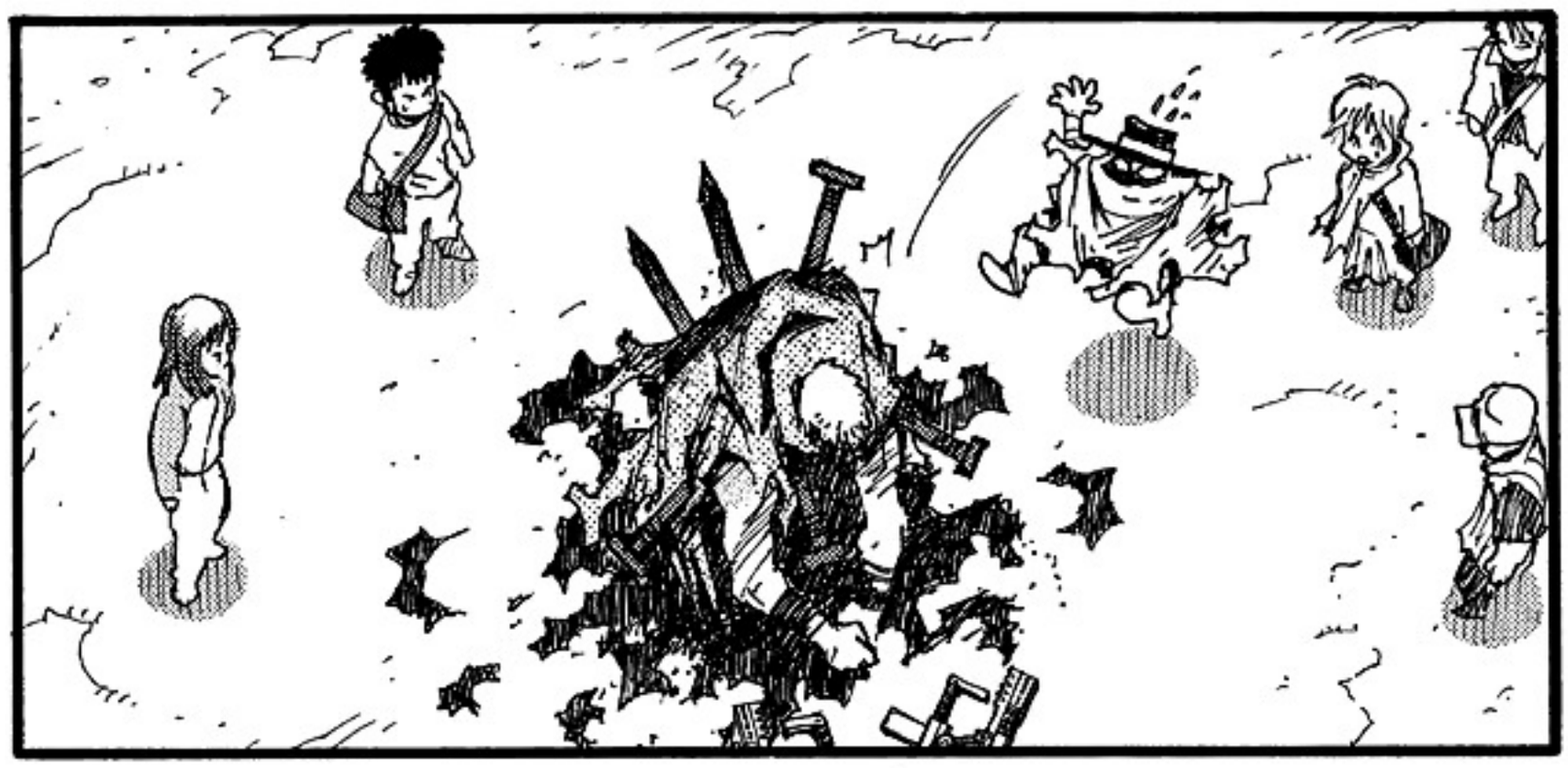
...
...

YOU GUYS ARE KINDA ADORABLE.

NEVER THOUGHT OF KIDS THAT WAY BEFORE.

NO, WAIT!

DON'T BACK AWAY!



GACK
AA
CK!
KO
FF!

HUH?

UH...

?!

SO, UH...

OH...

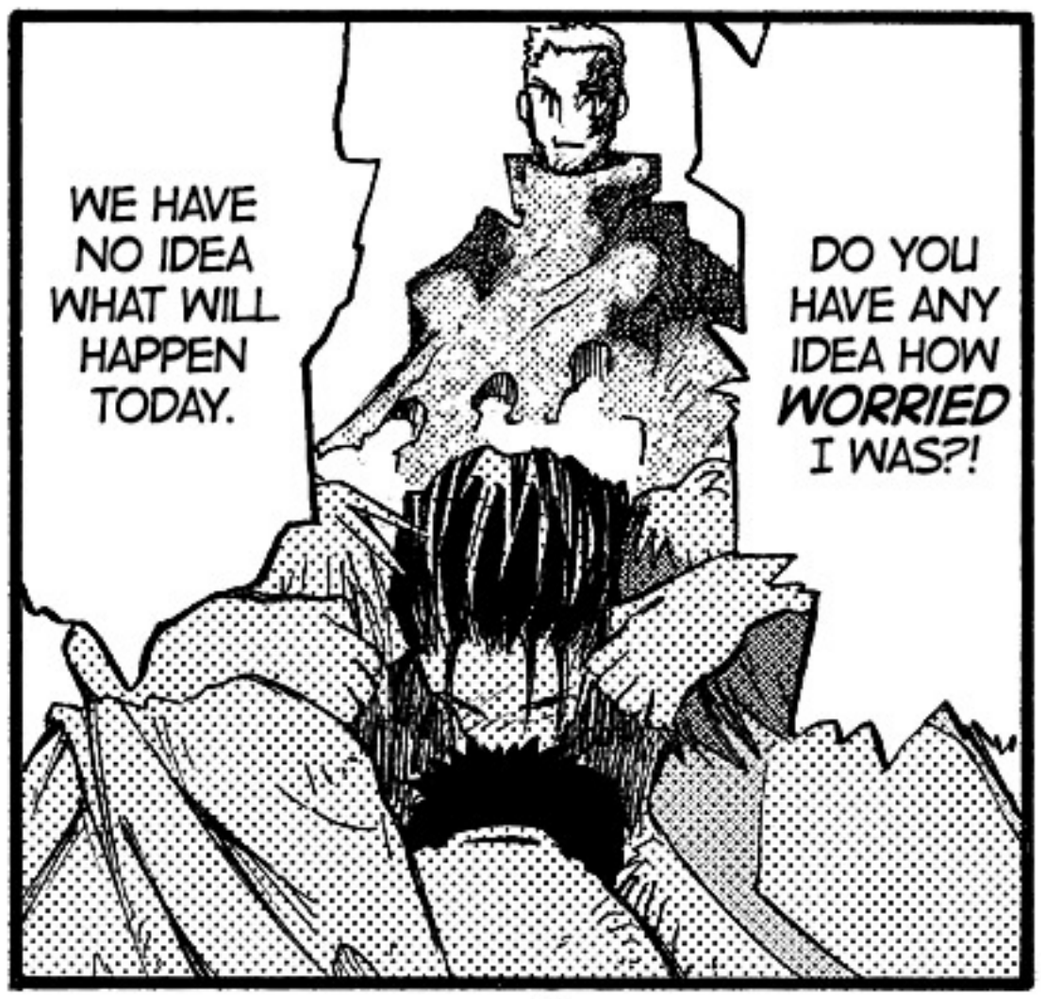
I'M SORRY.

AH!

YOU GUYS HAVE ANYONE...

...LOOKIN' AFTER YA?

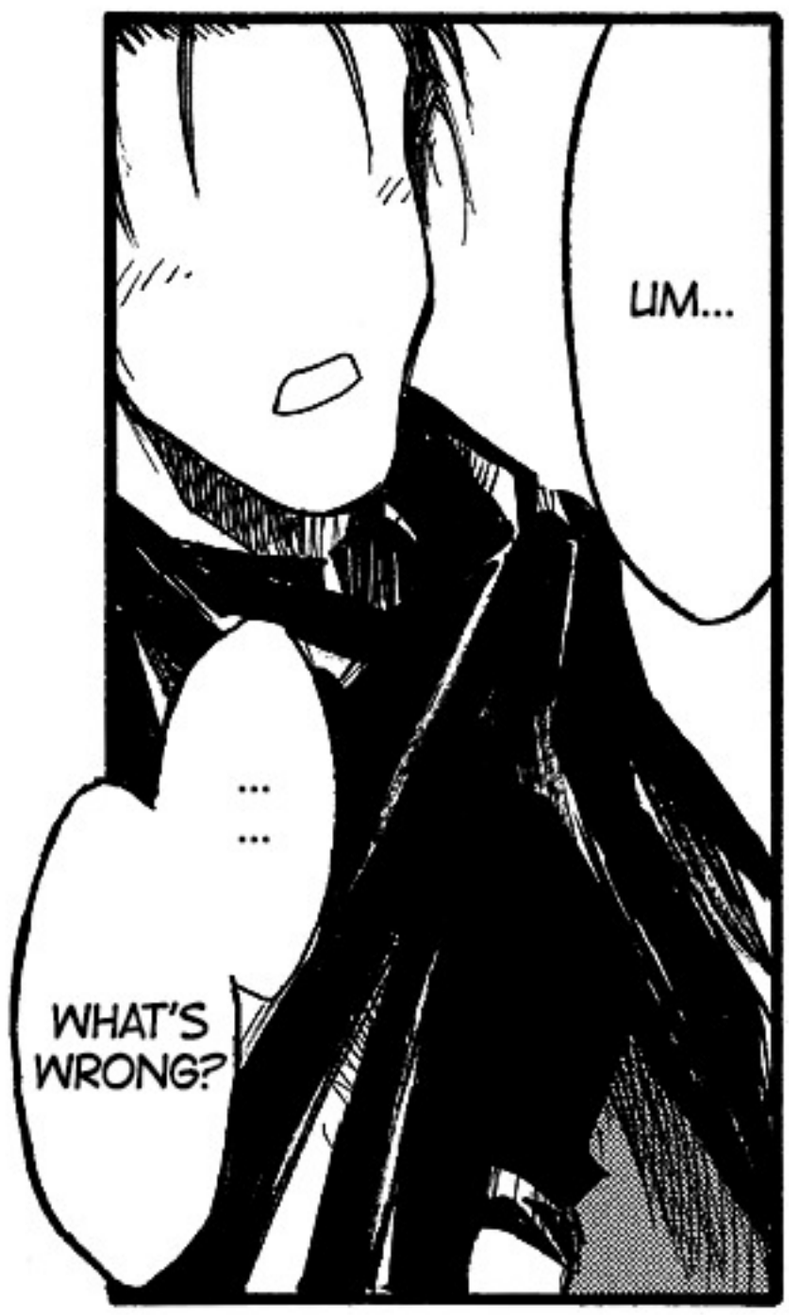
I'M HERE!

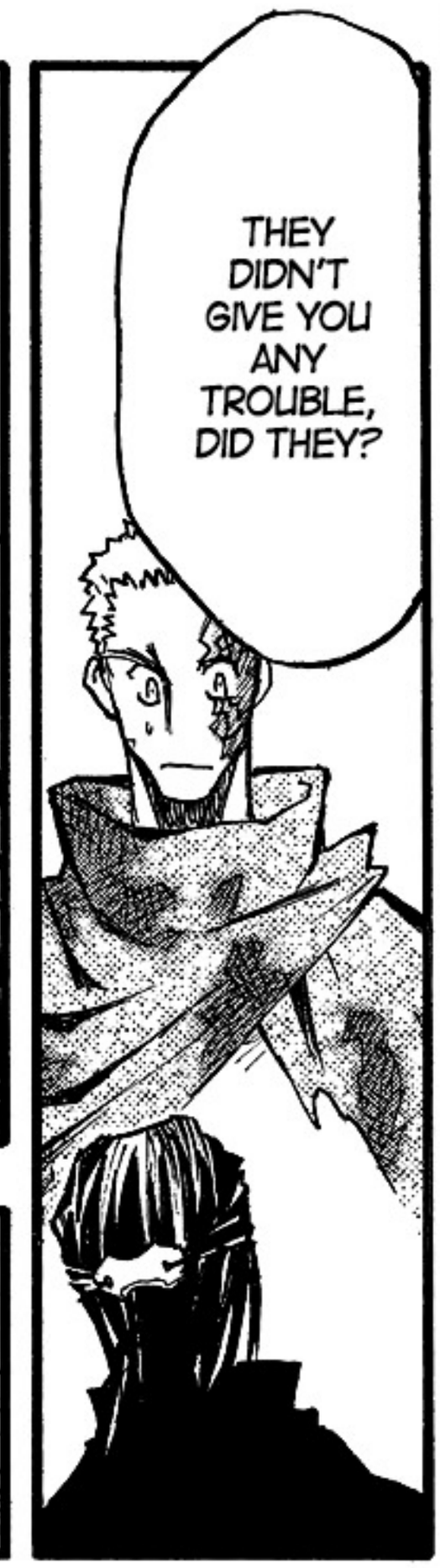

WE HAVE NO IDEA WHAT WILL HAPPEN TODAY.
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW *WORRIED* I WAS?!

DON'T TELL ME!
WHAT WERE YOU THINK-ING?!
YOU WERE TRYING TO GET A BETTER LOOK AT THE ARK, *WEREN'T YOU?!*

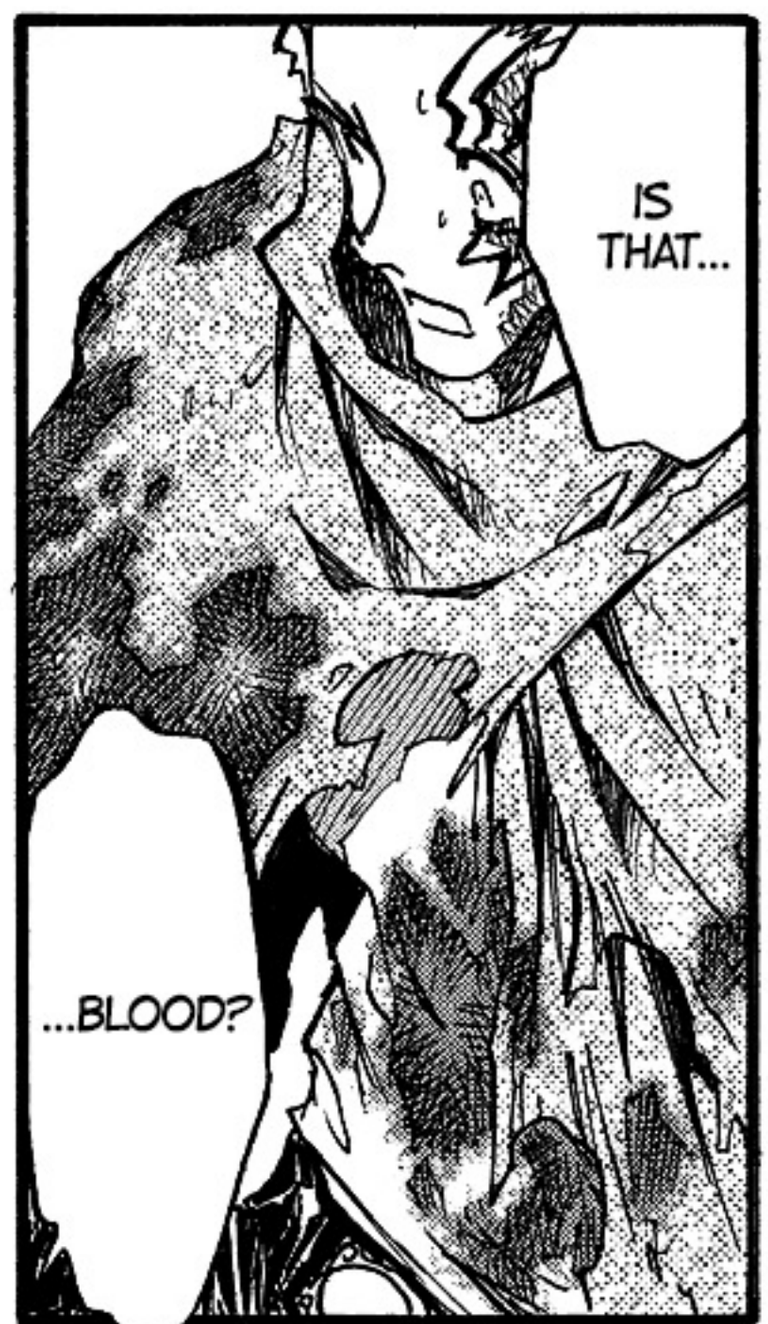
EXCUSE ME.
AH.

I'M SORRY!
I'M SO SORRY!
I'M SORRY!

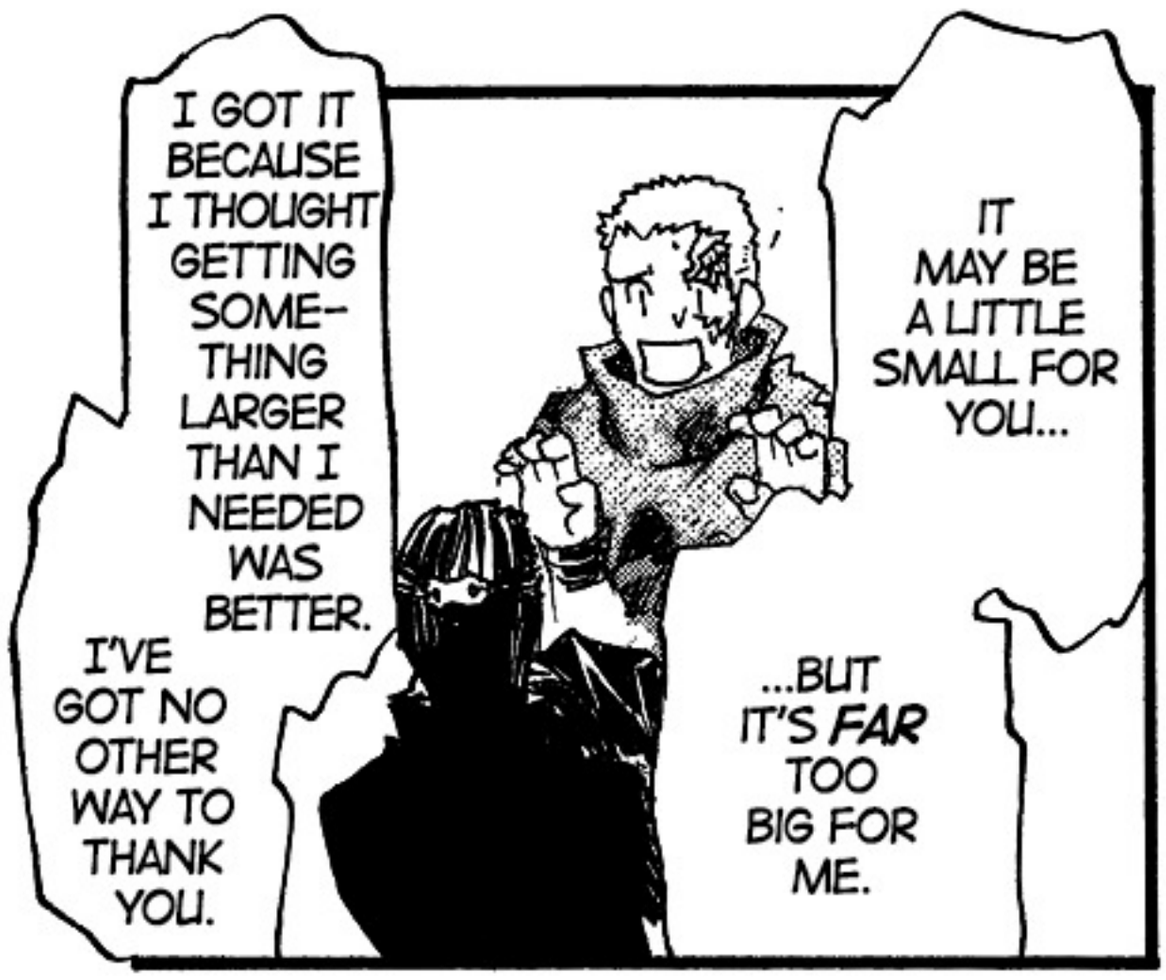

UM...
...
...
WHAT'S WRONG?


THEY DIDN'T GIVE YOU ANY TROUBLE, DID THEY?

UH...
NOTHIN'.

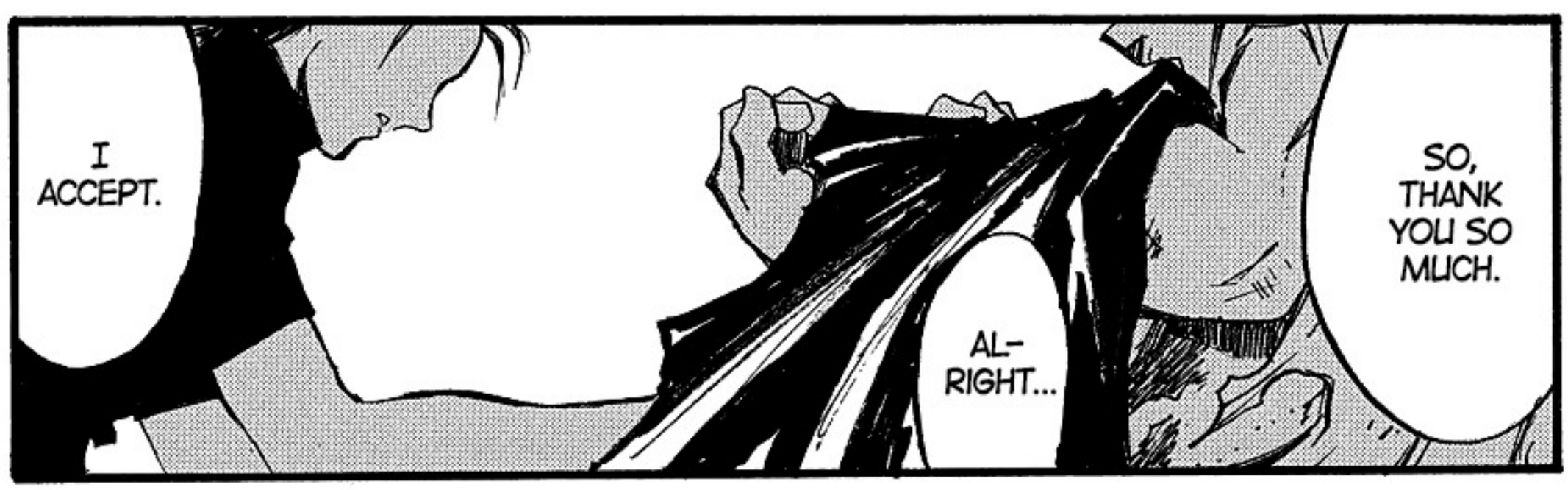

IS THAT...
...BLOOD?

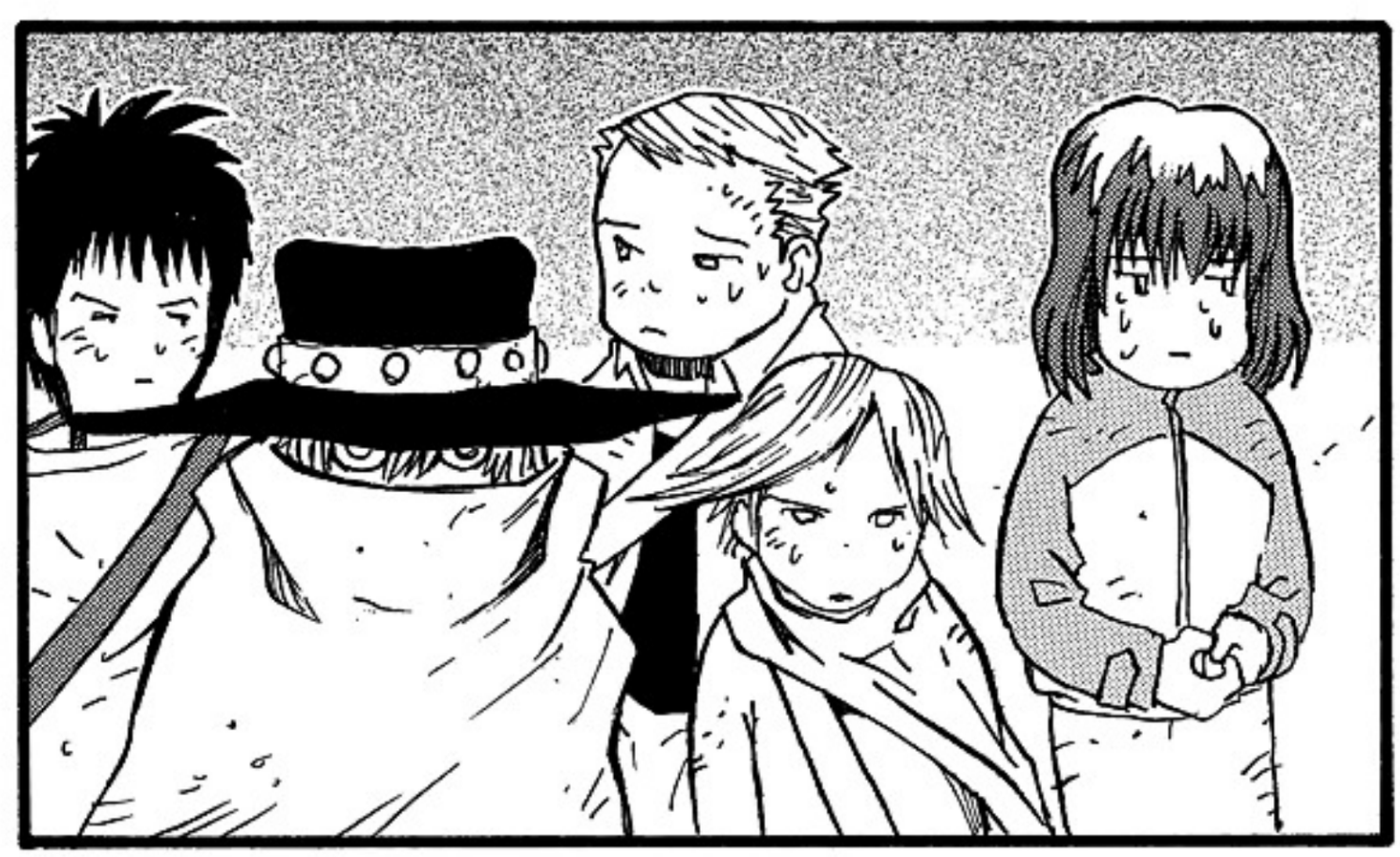
HUH?
LOOK AT YOU!
OH.
YOUR CLOTHES ARE ALL TORN UP.
ARE YOU ALRIGHT?
I UH... SORTA GOT THEM CALIGHT UP IN MY OWN MESS.
I'M... GLAD YA SHOWED UP.


I GOT IT BECAUSE I THOUGHT GETTING SOME-THING LARGER THAN I NEEDED WAS BETTER.
I'VE GOT NO OTHER WAY TO THANK YOU.
IT MAY BE A LITTLE SMALL FOR YOU...
...BUT IT'S *FAR* TOO BIG FOR ME.

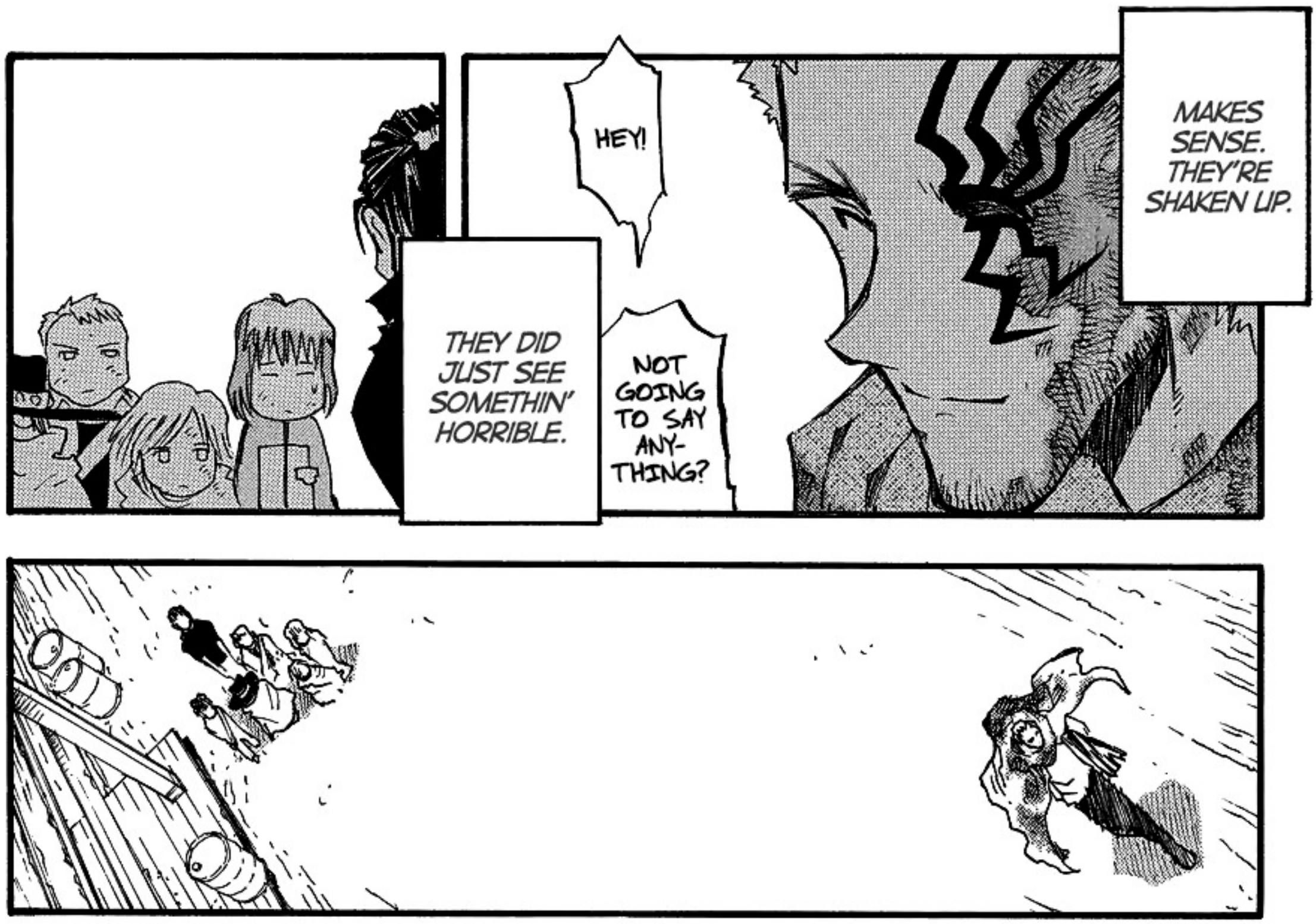
H-HERE.
PLEASE...
...TAKE THIS.

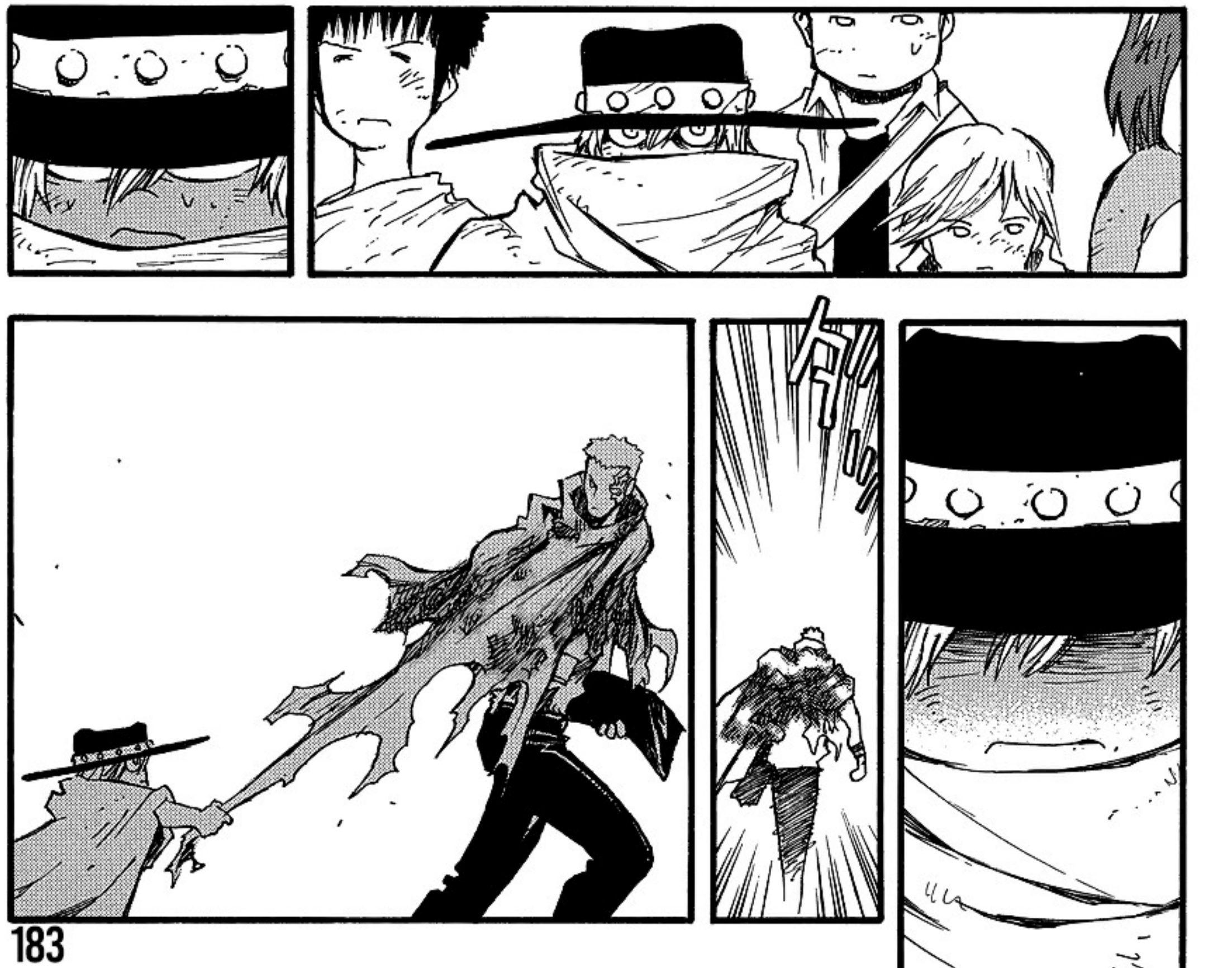
WITH ALL THE COMMOTION, I THOUGHT I'D NEVER FIND THEM AGAIN.
I LOST SIGHT OF THE KIDS...


I ACCEPT.
AL-RIGHT...
SO, THANK YOU SO MUCH.

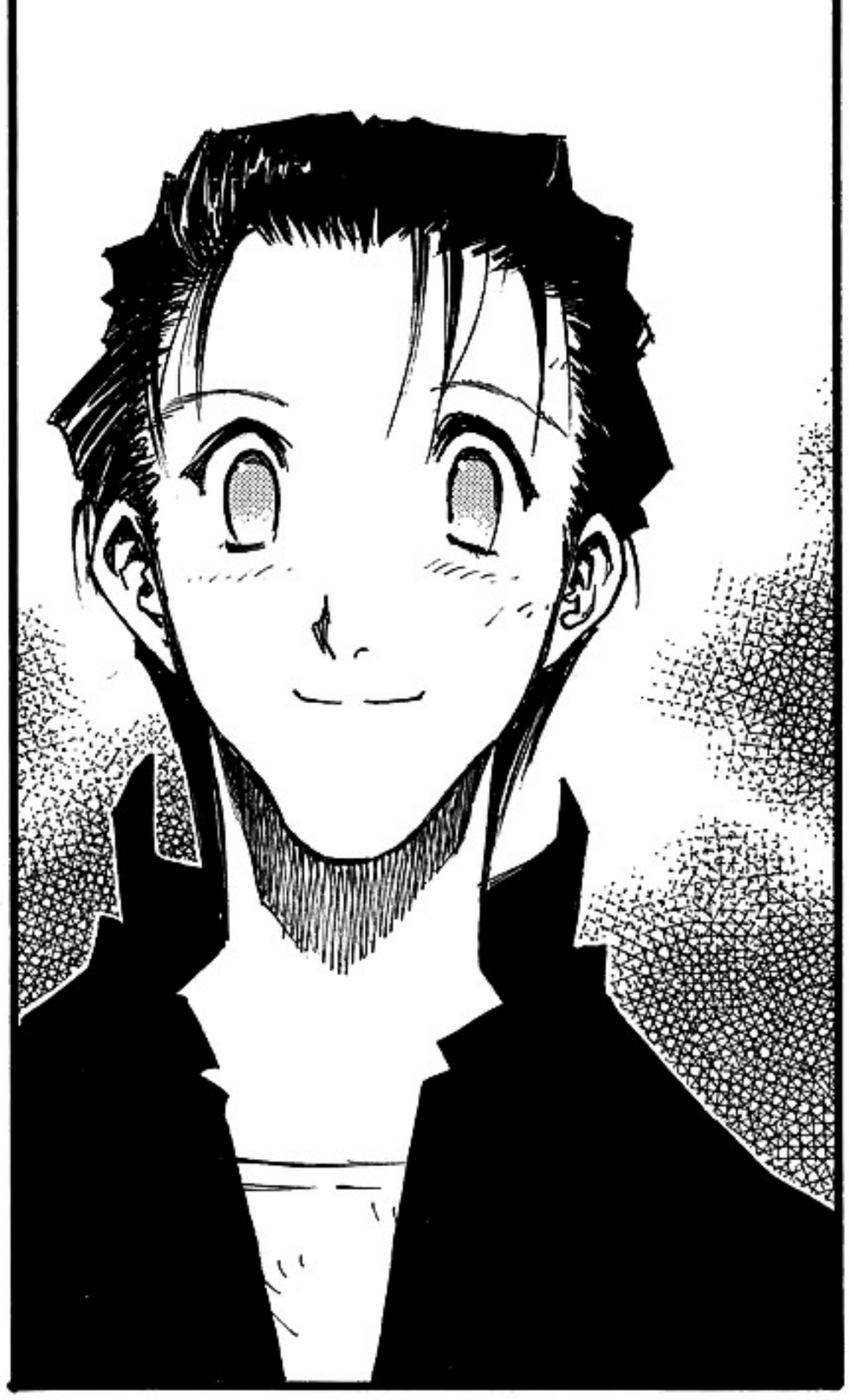


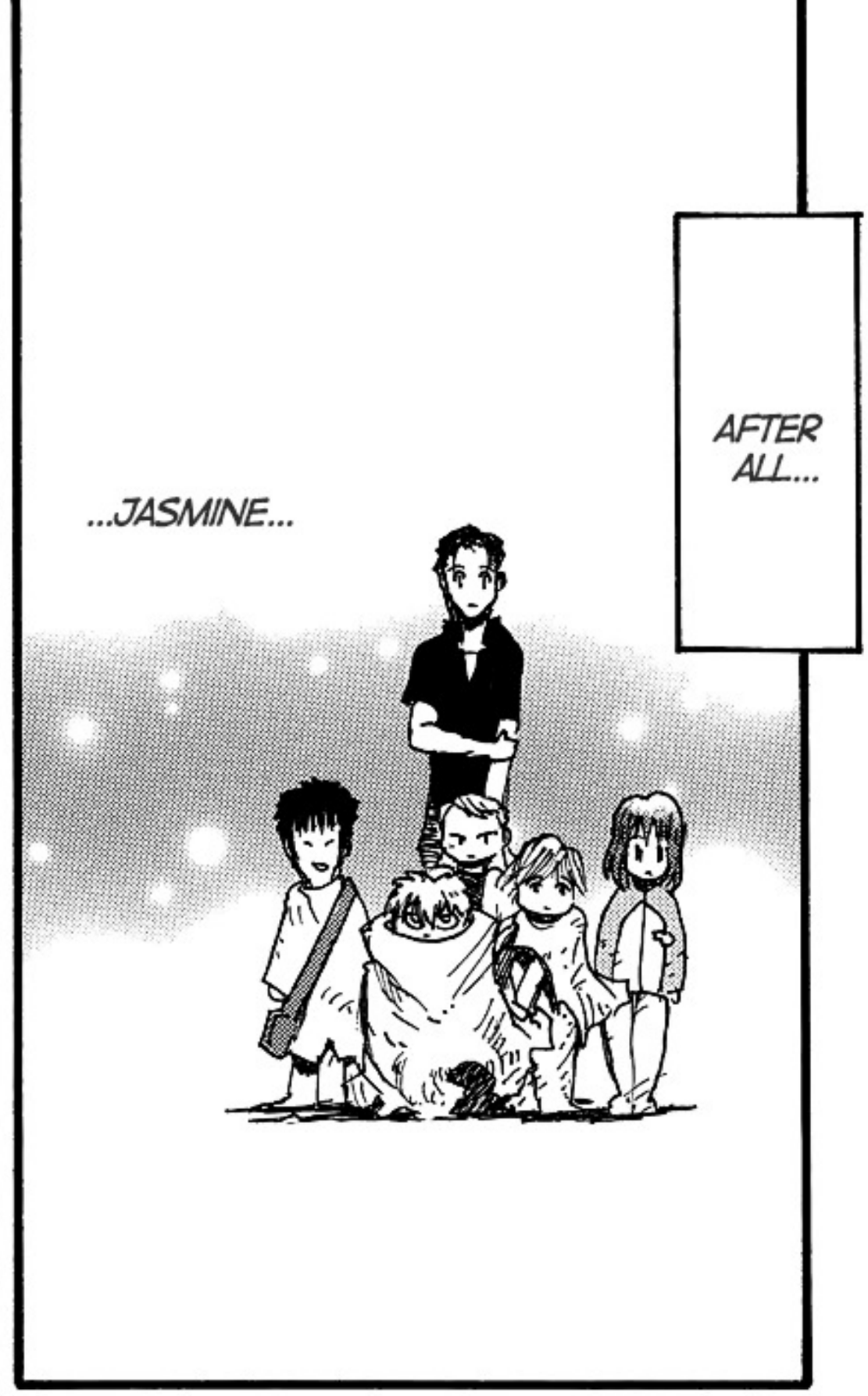
HEY, EVERY-ONE.
DON'T GET HURT OUT THERE.


THEY DID JUST SEE SOMETHIN' HORRIBLE.
HEY!
NOT GOING TO SAY ANY-THING?
MAKES SENSE. THEY'RE SHAKEN UP.



THAT FOR ME?
?!
I CAN FEEL MY HEART SOARIN'.
IT'S FAR TOO MUCH FOR JUST A THANK YOU.
THEY'VE GIVEN ME SO MUCH.
AIN'T NOTHIN' WRONG WITH THAT.
...YA KNOW.
BUT...

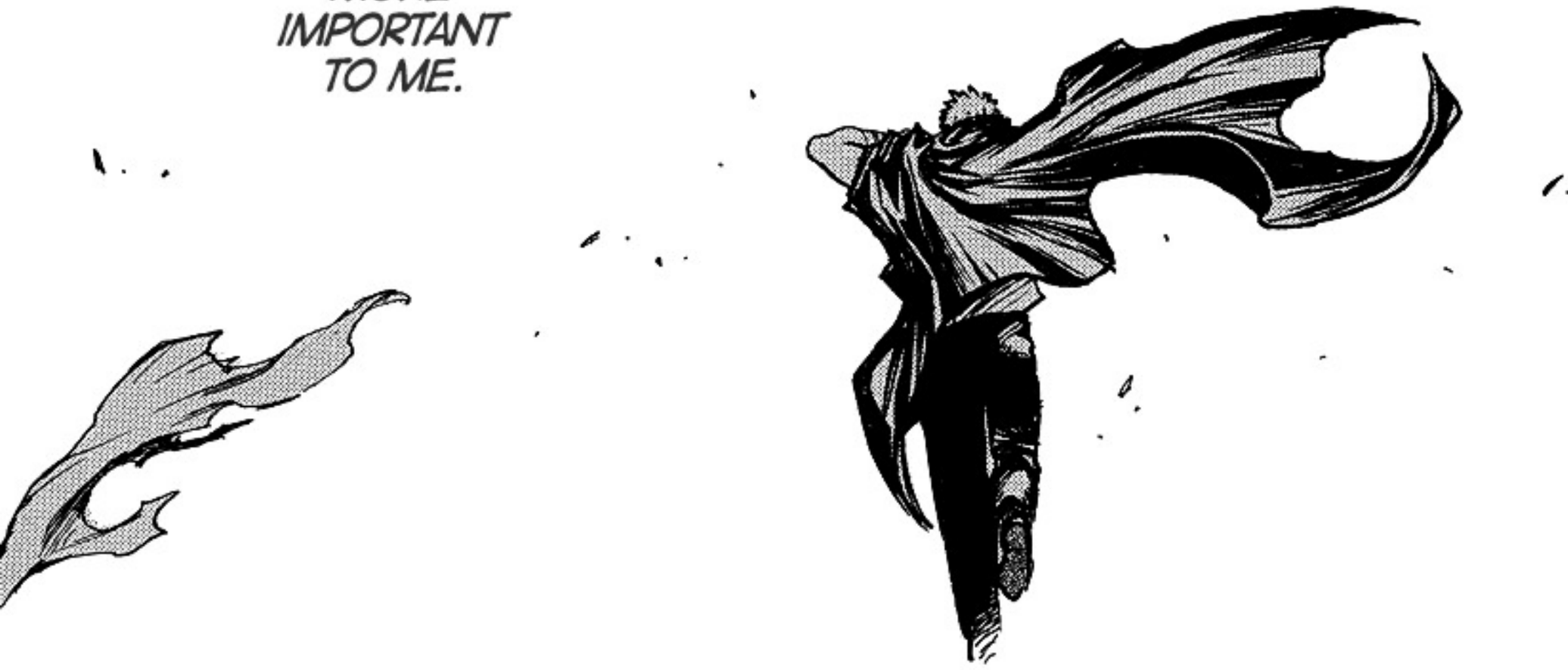


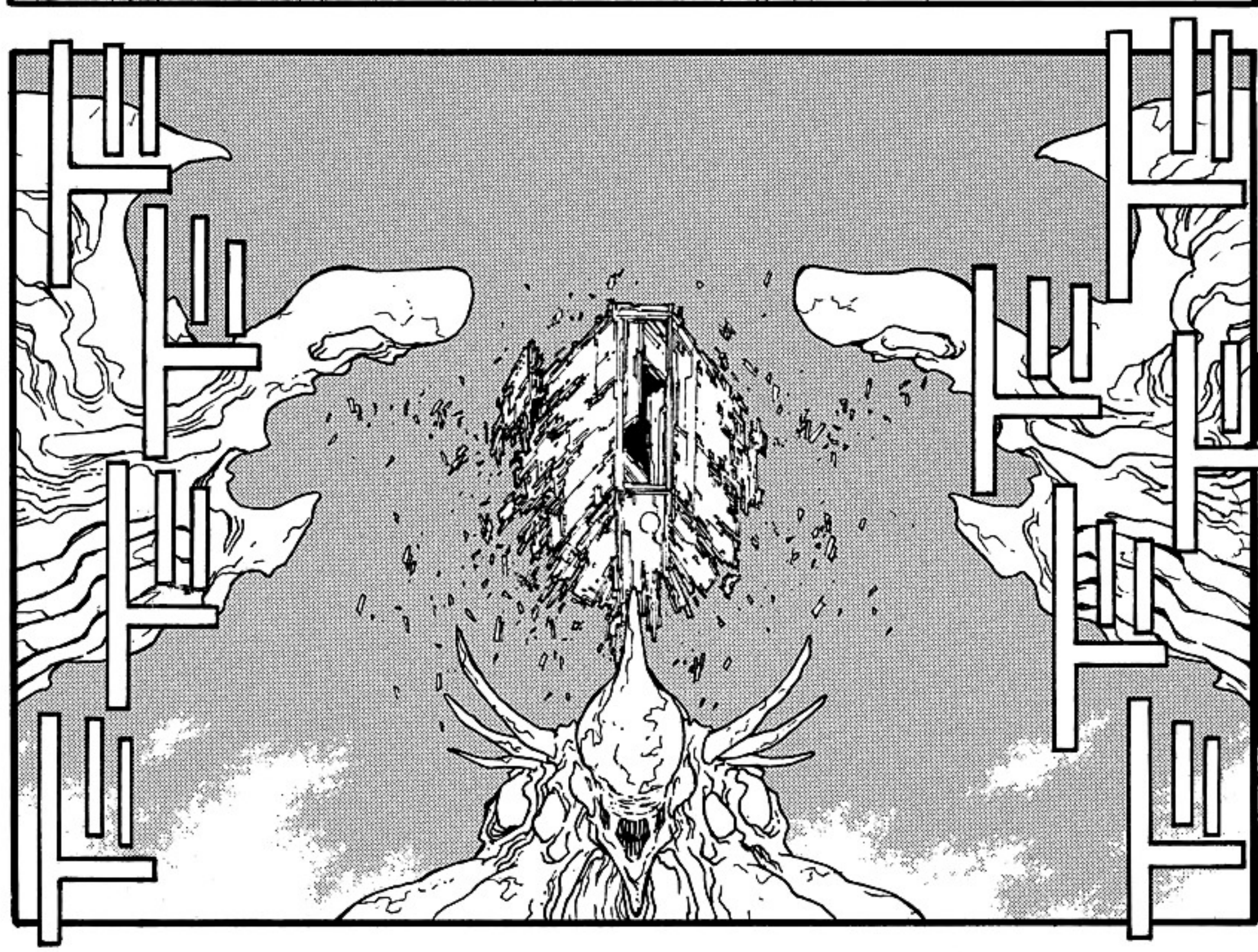


...WITH ALL THESE PEOPLE TO PROTECT...

...THE FACT THAT YER AMONG THEM...

...MAKES THIS EVEN MORE IMPORTANT TO ME.





STARDATE 0114, JULY 21ST, 11:31AM

TURN TO THE NEXT

TRIGUN MAXIMUM

YASUHIRO NIGHTOW

publishers
MIKE RICHARDSON and **HIKARU SASAHARA**

editors
TIM ERVIN and **FRED LUI**

collection designers
DAVID NESTELLE and **JOSHUA ELLIOTT**

art director
LIA RIBACCHI

English-language version produced by DARK HORSE COMICS and DIGITAL MANGA PUBLISHING.

TRIGUN MAXIMUM vol. 11

© Yasuhiro Naito 2004. Originally published in Japan in 2004 by SHONEN GAHOSHA Co., Ltd., TOKYO. English translation rights arranged with SHONEN GAHOSHA Co., Ltd., TOKYO through TOHAN COPORATION, TOKYO. English-language translation © 2006 by Dark Horse Comics, Inc. and Digital Manga Publishing. All other material © 2006 by Dark Horse Comics, Inc. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced, in any form or by any means, without the express written permission of the copyright holders. Names, characters, places, and incidents featured in this publication are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual persons (living or dead), events, institutions, or locales, without satiric intent, is coincidental. Dark Horse Manga is a trademark of Dark Horse Comics, Inc. All rights reserved.

published by
Dark Horse Manga
a division of Dark Horse Comics, Inc.
10956 S.E. Main Street
Milwaukie, OR 97222
darkhorse.com

Digital Manga Publishing
1487 W. 178th Street, Ste. 300
Gardena, CA 90248
dmpbooks.com

To find a comics shop in your area, call the Comic Shop Locator Service toll-free at 1-888-266-4226

First edition: November 2006
ISBN: 978-1-59307-674-0

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1
Printed in the United States of America

TRIGUN ULTIMATE

A COMPLETE FAN OVERHAUL OF: TRIGUN & TRIGUN MAXIMUM

CLEANER, EDITOR:
D / DOMFOCK

WRITERS:
D, VULPANA & ARTH

SPECIAL THANKS:
- TO THE AMAZING COMMUNITY OF TRICORD FOR THEIR SUPPORT AND FEEDBACK!
- TO FRIENDS FOR DEALING WITH THE WORKAHOLIC INSANITY.

CREDITS:
TRIGUN BELONGS TO YASUHIRO NIGHTOW.

PUBLISHED BY SHONEN GAHOSHA IN JAPAN AND DARK HORSE COMICS IN THE US.

CONTACT & INFO:
TRIGUN DISCORD: TRICORD.
(AVAILABLE THROUGH DISBOARD AND REDDIT).

TWITTER: @TRIGUNOVERHAUL
TUMBLR: TRIGUN-MANGA-OVERHAUL
REDDIT: R/TRIGUN, U/FRUITYBOOOTY

TRIGUNOVERHAUL@GMAIL.COM

TRIGUN MAXIMUM

YASUHIRO NIGHTOW

DEEP SPACE PLANET FUTURE GUN ACTION!!

11

MANGA/SCIENCE FICTION/ACTION

11 TRIGUN MAXIMUM

YASUHIRO NIGHTOW

DEEP SPACE PLANET FUTURE GUN ACTION!!

HUMANITY APPROACHES EXTINCTION!

Humanity on a distant, sandy planet is mere days from extinction. And yet there remains a spark of hope. Vash the Humanoid Typhoon, an unlikely hero with unusual powers, might be the only one to stop his "brother," Knives from destroying humanity—though they were both born of human science! And up in space, a fleet of advanced human spaceships have finally come back to rescue their long-lost brethren. But can Knives destroy even them? These are the last days for someone. Maybe millions of someones. It's the final showdown in a fight to the death, and it might take a few ragtag hearts full of love to emerge victorious.

DARK HORSE 20 YEARS
DMP Digital Manga Publishing
darkhorse.com
dmpbooks.com